Two Parts
With Review of Books and Art

The New York Times.

Part One
Pages 1-8

VOL. XLVI...NO. 14,151. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1896.—COPYRIGHTED, 1896, BY THE NEW YORK TIMES COMPANY. PRICE THREE CENTS.

THE NEWS CONDENSED.

Weather for Saturday—FAIR.

FOREIGN.—At a reception given to him at Port Elizabeth, South Africa, Cecil Rhodes, who is on his way to England to testify regarding the Jameson raid, made sarcastic allusion to the "unctuous rectitude of his fellow-countrymen." Count von Schouvaloff, Governor General of Russian Poland, retires on account of ill-health. The Armenians are dissatisfied with the terms of the amnesty offered by Turkey. It is claimed that the famine in India is now beyond control. A Mexican officer is being court-martialed for extreme cruelty to his command. In several cases he had men flogged so severely that they died under the punishment.

The Polyclinic Hospital, in East Thirty-fourth Street, and two large factory buildings, running from 211 to 229 East Thirty-third Street, were destroyed by fire, and a flat house and hotel adjoining were badly damaged. The loss is estimated at $500,000. All the patients were safely removed from the hospital. Two or three minor accidents occurred, but no one was seriously hurt.

A Christmas festival for the children of the stage will be held at Tony Pastor's Theatre, Fourteenth Street, to-morrow evening, with admission by invitation. Among contributions which have been received is one of $100 from Joseph Jefferson. All information concerning the affair can be had of "Aunt" Louisa Eldridge.

Daniel G. Hawthorne, Deputy Collector of Customs, was the man who was knocked down on Broadway Thursday night by William Kelly, a bartender. Accounts of the cause of the assault, as given by the men concerned, vary materially. Kelly says he did not strike first.—Page 8.

Ella Keating, twenty-one years old, of 246 Montadk Avenue, Brooklyn, was killed shortly after midnight Thursday by a train on the Kings County Elevated Road. Alfred Wright, a colored porter, is being held on suspicion of being the cause of her death. —Page 5.

Mrs. Eliza Basford, eighty years old, took $100 from her daughter-in-law in Milwaukee and started for this city. She was detained in Jersey City to await the arrival of her son. She has a peculiar mania for leaving home.

—Page 2.

A burglar in Chicago was taken for Santa Claus by three children, their parents being absent. The little ones had a merry time with the visitor, who in the end carried off $300 worth of property.

It transpires that Columbus R. Cummings, owner of the South Chicago City Railway, gave the estimate of the depreciated value of Calumet Electric stock which led to the wrecking of the National Bank of Illinois.—Page 5.

The strike of cabmen in this city appears to be doomed to failure. The New York Cab Company has received so many applications for employment that it has decided to open all its stables Monday or Tuesday. —Page 8.

Mrs. Frances Ryan, wife of a police officer, was burned to death last night while alone in her flat at 70 West One Hundred and Sixth Street. It is supposed her wrapper caught fire from the kitchen range.

Edward Payson Weston began a journey at the Ice Skating Palace having in view to accomplish 112 miles in 24 hours, and by his methods show that he is still able to do what he did years ago.—Page 2.

The conductor and motorman of a trolley car which ran over and killed a child in Chicago would have been mobbed by a crowd of a thousand people but for the intervention of the police.

Insurgents are reported to have made a bold dash to capture Gen. Weyler, on the Artemisa military road. He was saved by the unexpected appearance of a company of Spanish cavalry.

Dr. Albert Shaw believes that the price of gas in this city should be $1 per 1,000 feet and that it could be brought about without being detrimental to the companies.—Page 2.

Dr. A. F. Pierson claimed, at the session of the Christian Convocation, that this year is really the nineteen hundredth anniversary of the birth of Christ.—Page 3.

A well-dressed man shot himself on the steps of the Brooklyn City Hall, in front of Beecher's statue, last night. He is supposed to be William W. Miles.—Page 5.

A citizen of Red Bank, N. J., wagered a week ago that he would cross Shrewsbury River on the ice on Christmas. He was drowned in making the attempt.

Some of the supporters of Joseph H. Choate for the Senatorship claim from 25 to 35 votes for him already, while the Platt men will concede only 6.—Page 2.

The annual collection for the Hospital Saturday and Sunday Association will be taken in the synagogues to-day and in the churches to-morrow.—Page 8.

Government officials discredit the story of a battle between the filibustering schooner Three Friends and Spanish cruisers.—Page 5.

John D. Townsend, the well-known criminal lawyer, died suddenly while at a dinner party at the house of a friend.—Page 5.

William Jennings Bryan is quoted as saying that he made a mistake in undertaking a series of non-partisan lectures.

Cuban sympathizers at Cape May and New Brunswick hanged Gen. Weyler in effigy.

Eight suspected persons were arrested in Havana yesterday, including Dr. Fernandez.

Last night the Commercial Travelers' Fair was given over to college men. To-night will be the special evening of the Masons.—Page 5.

Arrivals at hotels and out-of-town buyers.—Page 5.

Post Office Notice—Foreign Mails.—Page 7.

Religious News and Views.—Page 3.

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RHODES BECOMES SARCASTIC.

His Allusion to the Jameson Commission Excites Comment.

CAPE TOWN, Dec. 25.—A reception was given yesterday at Port Elizabeth to Cecil Rhodes, formerly Prime Minister of Cape Colony, and manager of the British South Africa Company, who is en route to England to testify before the commission that will examine into the raid by Dr. Jameson into the Transvaal.

Mr. Rhodes made a speech, certain parts of which have excited considerable comment here. He treated lengthily upon South African affairs, touching somewhat fully upon affairs in Rhodesia, whence he arrived a few days ago after taking part in the suppression of the Matabele revolt, and then said that he was going home to be examined regarding the Jameson expedition by his fellow-countrymen, whose unctuous rectitude he well knew.

This sarcastic reference to the investigating commission is taken to indicate that Mr. Rhodes's testimony will be far more interesting than was anticipated.

In another speech at Port Elizabeth, Mr. Rhodes, who, it will be recalled, some years ago contributed $50,000 to the Irish cause, said that in the course of his negotiations with Charles Stewart Parnell, the latter promised to insert in the Home Rule bill a clause allowing permissive representation of the colonies in the British Parliament.

This is "Hospital Saturday!" and remember that to-morrow is "Hospital Sunday!"—Adv.

A BIG EAST SIDE BLAZE

THE POLYCLINIC HOSPITAL AND TWO FACTORIES DESTROYED.

The Patients Rescued with Difficulty—Two Other Buildings Damaged—The Total Loss Placed at About $500,000.

One of the most destructive conflagrations of the year occurred yesterday morning on East Thirty-third Street. Before the flames were checked, two six-story factory buildings which extend from 211 to 229 East Thirty-third Street, were a mass of ruins.

The New York Polyclinic Hospital in the rear, which fronts on East Thirty-fourth Street, was gutted, and the lives of about fifty patients were placed in peril for the moment.

A flathouse adjoining the factory building on the west was partially destroyed, and some of the inmates were rescued with great difficulty. The East River Hotel was also partially destroyed. Under the circumstances, it was marvelous that there was no loss of life. The fire burned with alarming rapidity, and had it occurred on any other day than a holiday there would undoubtedly have been a great loss of life.

The fire started in the rear of the second floor of the factory building, which was occupied by Adolph Pinner, manufacturer of snuff. The origin is somewhat of a mystery. There was considerable talk that it was of incendiary origin, but there does not appear to be any evidence to support this theory. It seems to be more reasonable to suppose that the fire was communicated from a stove in Mr. Pinner's factory.

The two burned buildings on Thirty-third Street were occupied by three concerns. The F. J. Kaldenberg Manufacturing Company, manufacturers of pipes, canes, and ivory goods, occupied the ground floor, and the front part of the second floor of the building at 211 and 213; also, the first and second floors and basement of the factory building which extended from 215 to 229, inclusive. Adolph Pinner, manufacturer of snuff, occupied the rear portion of the second and third floors of 211 and 213. The Sebastian Sommer Piano Company and the Gibson Piano Company, two separate corporations, but under one management, had offices on the third floor front of 211 and 213, and occupied the remainder of the building, as well as the upper floors of the big factory building adjoining.

The Factories Quickly in Flames.

It was about 7:15 o'clock when the fire was discovered. There is a system of clocks in the two buildings, and the night watchman had just made his last round. He said that he found everything all right, but he noticed that there was a brisk fire in the stove in Mr. Pinner's factory, on the second floor of 211 and 213. A few minutes later, while standing on the walk in front of the building, he noticed smoke issuing from the windows on the second floor.

Almost at the same time Policeman Willyoung of the East Thirty-fifth Street Station, whose post is on Third Avenue, discovered the fire, and he ran to turn in the alarm. When he returned, the two big buildings seemed to be a mass of fire, and three more alarms were sent in, bringing twenty engines, three water towers, and a number of hook and ladder trucks to the scene.

It was evident that the two big factory buildings were doomed, and the firemen turned their attention to the adjoining buildings. John Gill, an attendant at the New York Polyclinic Hospital, saw, soon after the fire broke out, that the hospital was in danger. There is a space of only a few feet between the rear walls of the hospital and the rear walls of the burning building, and soon the halls of the hospital were filled with smoke. Gill notified Chief Bonner, who arrived early and took charge of the firemen. Two engines were sent around on Thirty-fourth Street, and soon had streams turned on the hospital building. But, despite the efforts of the firemen, the cornice was soon ablaze and the fire began to spread to the lower floors.

Saving the Hospital Patients.

Meanwhile the work of removing the patients to a place of safety had begun. Prof. Pryor, son of Judge Pryor, who is manager of the hospital, took charge of the work. He was assisted by Dr. J. A. Williams, the house surgeon, Dr. Goldman, Mr. Gill, and J. Frank Pinnell, the elevator man.

The Polyclinic is devoted entirely to surgical patients and the majority of the patients were entirely helpless. Many of them had undergone operations only the day before, and it was feared that the shock and excitement would result seriously. Policemen came to the aid of the hospital staff, with blankets and other improvised stretchers. A large number of the patients were children, but they were assured by the doctors that there was no danger.

John Moje, proprietor of the Delaware Hotel, at Thirty-fifth Street and Third Avenue, placed his entire house at the disposal of the doctors. Some of his guests were enjoying a late Christmas morning nap when Mr. Moje ordered them to vacate their rooms. Some protested, but to no avail, as Mr. Moje told them they simply must get out. The patients were soon transferred to comfortable beds in the hotel.

Mrs. Maas, wife of Abraham Maas, formerly of the District Attorney's office and a Republican leader of the Twelfth Assembly District, suffered greatly from the shock, but later she was pronounced out of danger.

In their anxiety to get the patients to a place of safety the nurses and physicians thought nothing of themselves or their effects. All of them lost their clothing except what they wore, and a large number of surgical instruments were destroyed. In addition there was a loss of charts and surgical exhibits which can never be replaced. While removing the patients Mr. Gill was overcome by the smoke. Restoratives were administered and he soon recovered. While lifting one of the patients from a cot Dr. Williams strained his back and was obliged to go to bed in the hotel.

Saved Just in Time.

The last patient had barely been removed when the roof of the hospital fell in with a crash. As soon as the patients had been made comfortable at the hotel the doctors began to look about for hospital accommodations for them.

The following were transferred to Bellevue: John O'Brien, John Tiffany, Margaret James, Annie Applebaum, Raymond Deming, Gustave Jenney, Alexander Frazer, Alexander Blume, Harry Merschrod, George Wood, Peter Reuter, Mr. Wheatley, Mr. Keller, Mr. Simon, and Mr. Nolen.

St. Elizabeth Hospital received the following: Mrs. Braun, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Duffy, Mrs. Maas, Miss McCabe, Mrs. Staunton, Mrs. Kramer, Mrs. Anderson, Mrs. Dressell, Mrs. McIntee, Mrs. Tannebaum, and Mrs. Gleitman.

Mount Sinai Hospital received K. Zimmerman, Mrs. Lippman, and Mr. O'Donnell. Mrs. Hall went to the Flower Hospital. Among the patients who were able to go their homes were Eddie Hare, Martha Schaffer, Russell Pletch, Mr. Buscall, Mr. Cooper, Mrs. Julia Keyes, and Mr. Solomon.

Driven Out of Their Homes.

The flathouse at 209 East Thirty-third Street Street was the scene of the greatest excitement from the time the fire was discovered. It is a six-story building, with four families on each floor. Policemen rushed through the halls alarming the inmates. Little children who had arisen early to examine the contents of stockings were only given time enough to gather up their little toys before they were borne out by the policemen. Men and women begged to be allowed to gather up some of their effects, but there was no time to be lost, and in some cases it became necessary to use force to drag them from their homes. Christmas lost its charms for them as they gathered in groups on the sidewalk and watched the destruction of their homes. Many of them were left almost penniless and dependent upon the charity of friends and relatives.

The last person to be taken from this house was Patrick Daly, who roomed on the third floor. He is a night watchman in one of the down-town office buildings, and had been at work until 5 o'clock yesterday morning. He was sound asleep when Policemen Geisler and Fitzpatrick entered his room. The smoke was dense in the room, and when he was awakened he became confused and resisted the efforts of the policemen to remove him to a place of safety. Finally the policemen picked him up and started down the stairs, but they found that escape in that direction had been cut off by the fire. Then they carried him up stairs to the roof and gained the street through 205.

A few minutes later the west wall of the burning building fell onto 207 with a terrible crash. Then the walls of the big factory building began to fall, and the crash could be heard for blocks. The policemen had difficulty in keeping the crowds back, and several persons narrowly escaped being hit by falling bricks.

The framework of the two factory buildings was entirely of wood, and once under headway the flames spread with great rapidity until the buildings were a mass of flames.

Accidents to Policemen.

William Schueller's East River Hotel is at 231 and 233 East Thirty-third Street, adjoining the big factory building on the east. It is a four-story building. On the ground floor is the barroom, with a concert hall in the rear. The three upper floors are used for family apartments. When it looked as though this building was doomed, the inmates were notified to leave the building. All were gotten out without any trouble, except Schueller, who refused to abandon his property. Policeman Thomas Crahan of the East Thirty-fifth Street Police Station, while attempting to force Schueller to leave the place, lost his footing and fell down a flight of stairs, dislocating his right hip. Policeman John M. Downey of the same precinct, while assisting Crahan to a place of safety, fell and sprained his ankle. Both men were taken to the Flower Hospital. These were the only accidents reported to the police.

Capt. Martens won the praise of all for the manner in which he performed his duty. In addition to his own reserves, he had reserves from several other east side stations. He carried several of the patients from the Polyclinic Hospital, and aided the men in removing the people from the flat house at 209 East Thirty-third Street. His men had not had breakfast when the fire broke out, and the Captain supplied them with coffee and sandwiches at his own expense.

The Loss About $500,000.

It is difficult to estimate the total loss, but it will probably amount to nearly $500,000. The two factory buildings, with their contents, are a total loss. The buildings are owned by F. J. Kaldenberg, whose business was recently placed in the hands of Senator Clarence Lexow as receiver. The Kaldenberg Manufacturing Company employed about thirty men.

W. J. Boothe and A. B. Cameron are the principal stockholders of the two piano companies. Sebastian Sommer, after whom one of the companies was named, died about a year ago. The two companies had been shipping about sixty pianos a week, and employed about seventy men. They had a large stock of pianos on hand, and their factory was filled with valuable machinery. A representative of the firm said that the loss would amount to nearly $100,000, fully insured. Mr. Kaldenberg's loss will probably exceed that figure.

Adolph Pinner's loss will not exceed $50,000. The flathouse at 209 East Thirty-third Street is owned by the Rinaldo estate. The building is badly damaged, and the contents are a total loss, It is difficult to estimate the total loss in this building, but $25,000 will probably cover it.

The upper floor of Schueller's Hotel was partially destroyed by fire, and the building was badly damaged by the falling walls of the factory building. The contents that were not destroyed by fire were badly damaged by water. Mr. Schueller estimated his loss at $15,000, without a cent of insurance.

The loss to the Polyclinic Hospital will amount to at least $60,000. Only the two upper floors were damaged by fire. The contents of the flathouse at 207 East Thirty-third Street and the dwelling at 235 East Thirty-third Street were slightly damaged by water.

Several Central Office detectives, in charge of Sergt. Robinson, were at work on the case during the afternoon investigating the rumor that the fire was of incendiary origin. One of them said they had found nothing to substantiate this theory. Capt. Martens does not place much faith in the incendiary theory.

Fully 100 persons were rendered homeless by the fire, and more than that number will be thrown out of employment.

MRS. RYAN BURNED TO DEATH.

She Was the Wife of a Policeman and Was Alone in Her Flat.

Frances Ryan, wife of a policeman attached to the Mercer Street Station, was burned to death last night in her flat, at 70 West One Hundred and Sixth Street. Smoke was seen coming from the flat by Charles H. Brown, who lives on the floor above, and he summoned Policeman Ewald. An alarm was turned in, but the firemen had little to do when they arrived, only a chemical extinguisher being necessary to put out the flames.

When the smoke cleared, however, Capt. Barrett of Hook and Ladder No. 22 discovered the body of Mrs. Ryan, huddled in one corner, wrapped in a comfortable, which she had taken from the bed. The wrapper she had worn was almost wholly burned from the body.

It is supposed that while Mrs. Ryan was cooking at the range in the kitchen her wrapper became ignited from a spark, and that she rushed to the bedroom to get the comfortable to smother the flame. The damage by fire was confined to that room.

News of his wife's horrible death was conveyed to Policeman Ryan while he was on post on Broadway.

THIEF PLAYS SANTA CLAUS.

He Frolics with the Children and Robs the House.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 25.—Walter Alverson dreamed of Santa Claus last night, just like several million other five-year-old boys and girls, but Walter, in addition to seeing the old man in hazy visions, enjoyed the rare treat of actually beholding St. Nicholas in person. Walter's sister Bertha and his brother Sam shared in the wonder, and the three little white-robed people spent the most entrancing half hour of their lives.

Santa Claus's visit to the Alverson home, at West Erie Street and Crawford Avenue, cost Walter's father $300. The visitor would not have fared so well, perhaps, had not Mr. and Mrs. Alverson been away at the bedside of Mrs. Alverson's mother.

Walter was awakened by a sound in his home, and, looking, saw a man stirring about.

"Here I am, Santa Claus," said Walter, as he stepped into the kitchen.

Santa Claus had looked scared at first, but soon recovered his nerve.

"Well, well," he said; "I knew your father and mother were away, but I didn't expect to be caught by you little folks. You know, I generally get away without being seen, but since you've got me we'll just have a good time."

Walter awakened his brother and sister, and for half an hour the alleged Santa Claus frolicked and laughed and pattered about the house with his sack, and finally he got out all the good things in the pantry and partook of everything down to mince pie and nuts. When the clock struck 10 he buttoned up his coat.

"Get back to bed now, my dears," he said, "for I've got to see a whole lot of other boys and girls before daylight."

When Mr. and Mrs. Alverson returned home about midnight they found Santa Claus had taken valuables valued at $300.

FREE SILVER IN CHICAGO.

Man Calling Himself Santa Claus Scatters Money in the Street.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 25.—"I'm the only one on earth. Santa Claus is my name, and I come from the south pole." Such was the preface to a speech made by a well-dressed man at North Clark Street and Lincoln Avenue last night, about 10:30 o'clock.

To demonstrate that he was a veritable Santa Claus, the stranger furnished both excitement and profit to a large crowd by scattering money on all sides. He appeared to be about forty-five years of age, and was attired in evening dress. A shining silk hat was placed on the side of his head, and he carried a heavy silver-tipped cane in his hand. After paying prolonged visits to a number of buffets in the vicinity, "Santa Claus," as he insisted on everybody calling him, marched to the centre of the cable line tracks, and, waving his hands to a Clark Street gripman, shouted for him to stop. The gripman did not obey the signal, and the man threw a handful of nickels, dimes, and quarters at the car. The gripman then stopped.

A crowd soon collected around the stranger. "I have been informed that the people of this city are in need of money. To show you that I am Santa Claus, and that I can make a shower of wealth come to this gathering, I will snap my finger. Watch the result." He did not "snap" his fingers, but put both hands into his overcoat pockets, and, drawing them out, threw silver on all sides. The crowd made a rush for the coin in a scramble, lasting four or five minutes. At this point a policeman appeared, and the stranger took a hurried leave.

A MEXICAN OFFICER'S CRUELTY.

Col. Antonio Maneiro Undergoing Court-Martial on Serious Charges.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., Dec. 25.—Col. Antonio Maneiro, a well-known Mexican officer, is under arrest and undergoing court-martial on sensational charges. This has had the effect of creating great excitement in Mexican military circles. Col. Maneiro is in command of the Fifth Cavalry, at Mier, in the State of Tamaulipas.

All the charges against him indicate the grossest cruelty and abuse of power. The most serious is that made by the relatives of a dead soldier, who allege that Col. Maneiro, as punishment for a trifling offense, ordered 100 lashes given to the man on the bare back. This was done, and the man fainted under the punishment, his back becoming raw and bloody.

The soldier plying the whip hesitated, whereupon Col. Maneiro is alleged to have threatened him with similar punishment if he did not lay 500 more lashes on the fainting man's back. There was no alternative and this was done, the Colonel standing by to see them well applied. The result was that the soldier died of the fearful injury when 200 lashes had been laid on.

Another charge is that Col. Maneiro lashed a fourteen-year-old girl for bringing liquor into the Quartel. She received 500 lashes, but lived.

Another victim, an officer, who escaped to the City of Mexico, charges that Col. Maneiro ordered him to be shot for an offense not punishable by death. The victim was placed against a wall and a squad fired at him, and he was left for dead on the spot. But the squad was friendly, and did not aim to kill. The officer escaped with a shot through the arm, which caused it to be amputated.

Major McKinley's Christmas.

CANTON, Ohio, Dec. 25.—Major McKinley's Christmas was a quiet one. He took advantage of the continued good sleighing weather to take two sleigh rides this morning. Mrs. McKinley accompanied him during one ride and a party of the Major's nieces was with him on the second. The Major and his wife dined with Major McKinley's mother. In the afternoon the Major read the papers and chatted with friends who called. There were no callers of political importance and none is expected to-morrow.

This is "Hospital Saturday!" and remember that to-morrow is "Hospital Sunday!"—Adv.

ALMOST CAUGHT WEYLER

INSURGENTS SURPRISE THE SPANISH CAPTAIN GENERAL.

He Was Found on the Artemisa Military Road with a Small Escort—Saved by the Arrival of Cavalry.

KEY WEST, Fla., Dec. 25.—Havana news indicates that Gen. Weyler is having more trouble in the Pinar Del Rio section than he expected.

As he was traveling the military road from Artemisa to San Cristobal the second day of his arrival, with a smaller escort than usual, an attack was made on him, and but for the sudden and unexpected appearance of a company of Spanish cavalry he would have been captured.

This road is one that Weyler keeps strongly guarded, but on that day a part of the troops was on another portion and where Weyler was traveling the force was small. While crossing a bridge over a small creek, ambushed Cubans poured in a sudden fire, killing nearly half his escort.

Weyler's horse shied and ran off, carrying his rider out of range. Dozens of Cubans pursued on foot. They fired at him, hoping to disable his horse and effect his capture.

The sound of firing brought up a squadron of cavalry that was passing to Artemisa, and Weyler plunged into their midst in somewhat undignified haste. The skirmish was continued for half an hour, but, finding that they were outnumbered, the insurgents withdrew. Since that Weyler has not gone out, except when guarded by a large force.

The town of Paso Real, south of San Christobal, was besieged by the insurgents Monday, and but for the timely reinforcements sent by Weyler would have been captured. The Cubans secured 200 head of cattle and a large supply of stores.

The cavalry garrison at San Angelos, a small town near Paso Real, deserted to Gen. Riverio Sunday, taking all their horses and arms.

Weyler has issued an order stating that all Spanish soldiers found holding communication with the enemy would be shot at once.

Ingludez, the commander of a band of Spanish guerrillas noted for their many murders, was captured by the insurgents Sunday and his band dispersed. He was tied to a tree and shot.

Eight arrests were made in Havana today of suspects. One of them was a prominent physician, Fernandez. Papers were found in their houses that the police say are incriminating. The prisoners' friends say that the police placed the papers there themselves, so as to make out cases against them.

PROMISE OF REFORMS IN CUBA.

They May Follow Spain's Negotiations with the Other Powers.

MADRID, Dec. 25.—Señor Canovas del Castillo, the Prime Minister, has again affirmed, in the presence of his Cabinet, that he is determined to introduce reforms in Cuba, dating their application from the conclusion of the negotiations carried on with other powers, which are already tending in a direction favorable to Spain.

It is understood that Señor Canovas referred to the attitude of France, Germany, Austria, and Great Britain, the Governments of which countries, it is stated here, are of the opinion that the United States cannot overstep President Cleveland's message to Congress.

UNARMED MEN MASSACRED.

Col. Rabanal's So-Called Engagements Said to Have Been Cruel Murders.

HAVANA, Dec. 25.—An official announcement was made to-day that the Spanish troops under Col. Rabanal have had an engagement with several rebel parties under Rojas.

The scene of the fighting was near Cimarrones, Province of Puerto Principe. A rebel camp was captured, and the insurgents were completed dispersed, with the loss of thirty-six killed. The Spanish loss was one killed and eight wounded.

Advices from a more reliable source than the Government show that the so-called engagement was simply a massacre of unarmed non-combatants by the troops.

While a train was passing along the railway between Caibarien and Camajuani, Province of Santa Clara, a dynamite bomb exploded, wrecking the armored car containing the train's military escort. Two soldiers were killed and two wounded.

SENTIMENT AGAINST WEYLER.

New Jersey Citizens Hang the Spanish General in Effigy.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Dec. 25.—Christmas Day was made the occasion here of a demonstration in favor of Cuban liberty. The Cape May Rifles, an independent company, sent a squad of men to participate in the affair. A crowd gathered, and from a wire stretched across one of the principal streets, an effigy of Capt. Gen. Weyler was run out until it hung suspended over the middle of the street. The effigy was carefully made to resemble the Spanish commander in Cuba, and the clothing was fashioned after the field uniform of a Spanish General.

The crowd cheered when the effigy was suspended over the street. A Cuban flag was shown and cheered. Then a detail of the Cape May Rifles filed out and fired a volley at the suspended figure. Lieut. Bailey commanded the detail. Capt. Miller of the company was present, but was not in uniform, and took no part in the affair.

The figure remained hanging until this evening, when it was set on fire and burned where it hung, while a crowd cheered. Several men have gone from this section to fight in the Cuban Army. Many of them served terms in either the New Jersey or Pennsylvania National Guards.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Dec. 25.—Some one this morning suspended from a window in the third story of the Post Office Building an effigy of Gen. Weyler. The form hung from the window of the lodge rooms of the Sons of Veterans. It attracted much attention. There did not seem to be any disapproval of the hanging. Many expressions hostile to the Spanish General were heard in the crowd.

Failure in Selma, Ala.

SELMA, Ala., Dec. 25.—The firm of Meyer, Aberndorff & Wolff, dry goods and millinery, assigned to Nathan Kahn last night. No account has been given out of liabilities or assets. The firm did a large business.

WARNING FROM EUROPE.

The Powers Would Not Allow Interference in Cuban Affairs.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—The Times will to-morrow publish a dispatch from Paris saying that the United States has been confidentially informed in the most friendly terms that the European powers could not remain impassive in the event of the United States abandoning the attitude of President Cleveland and his Cabinet.

Should the United States presume to exercise pressure on Spain by recognizing the Cuban insurgents or encouraging them in their resistance, it has been informed that Europe generally might become uneasy at the idea of such an extension of international action by the United States, inasmuch as it might at a given moment threaten almost all the powers whose possessions are in proximity to the United States, and might tempt the spirit of enterprise and encroachment that is inspiring the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations.

"If," continues the writer, "I am correctly informed, the United States has been concurrently informed that Germany is already quite prepared to side with Spain in the event of the United States showing that she is disposed officially to side with the rebels.

Moreover, academic conversations are proceeding in certain Foreign Offices anent the measures the powers should take to form a syndicate against the invasion of Socialism which is now menacing all political organizations. It was during these pourparlers that the friendly warning to the United States originated, Senator Cameron's resolutions for the recognition of the Cuban insurgents being regarded in some quarters as revolutionary."

ARMENIANS DISSATISFIED.

It Is Claimed that the Amnesty Granted Does Not Help Them.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—The Constantinople correspondent of the Morning Post telegraphs that the Armenians are dissatisfied with the terms of the amnesty granted a few days ago by the Sultan, as it really does not improve the condition of the Armenian prisoners in Constantinople, and comparatively few will benefit from it in the provinces. Armenians who have been convicted of disorder will be confined in fortresses while Mussulmans will be released.

HER CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

Sight and Strength Given to Blind and Halt Nellie Haley.

FARMINGTON, Me., Dec. 25.—Little Nellie Haley of this town, who is now three years old, has been blind since birth, and has walked about the house only with aid. The other day the little girl surprised her mother by walking unaided across the room. The next morning she exclaimed, "Oh, mamma, I can see." Nellie can now discern large objects, and plays hide-and-seek with her papa. Her physician says she will undoubtedly come into possession of full powers of sight. Her new sight is a welcome Christmas present.

STARVATION IN INDIA.

It Is Claimed that the Famine Is Now Beyond Control.

CALCUTTA, Dec. 25.—Ex-Judge Goodridge has written a letter to The Englishman, a newspaper of this city, stating that every day thousands of persons are dying from starvation in the central provinces of India.

He declares that the Government arrangements to cope with the situation are entirely inadequate, and that the famine is now beyond control.

BRYAN MAY QUIT LECTURING.

He Is Quoted as Saying It Was Unwise to Make the Engagement.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Dec. 25.—William Jennings Bryan stopped here an hour on his journey westward this morning.

While saying that his lecture tour was a success, it is understood that he does not look with favor on his lecture engagement, and may ask to be relieved.

He remarked to a close friend that he had made a mistake in undertaking to deliver a series of non-partisan lectures.

THE WEATHER.

The indications for to-day are fair, with southwesterly winds.

The barometer has fallen rapidly throughout the central valleys and lake region. It has risen on the Atlantic and Gulf coast and in the extreme Northwest. There is an extended area of low pressure north of the lake region, moving rapidly eastward, and the barometer is highest over the South Atlantic States. The temperature has risen generally throughout the lake region and central valleys, but it is colder on the Gulf coast and over the Dakotas. The weather is generally clear except in the lake region and Upper Mississippi Valley, where it is cloudy, with local snows. The indications are that it will be slightly warmer and fair throughout the Southern States, the Ohio Valley, and Middle Atlantic States on Saturday. Threatening weather, with local snows, will continue in the lake region, probably with colder weather at night.

The record of temperature for the twenty-four hours ended at midnight, taken from THE NEW YORK TIMES's thermometer and from the thermometer of the Weather Bureau, is as follows:

	—Weather Bureau.— 1895.	1896.	TIMES. 1896.
3 A. M.	43	15	16
6 A. M.	42	17	18
9 A. M.	44	20	20
12 M.	44	25	24
4 P. M.	46	30	28
6 P. M.	47	27	27
9 P. M.	44	24	25
12 P. M.	46	23	23

THE TIMES's thermometer is 6 feet above the street level; that of the Weather Bureau is 285 feet above the street level.

Average temperatures yesterday were as follows:

Printing House Square	22⅞
Weather Bureau	21
Corresponding date 1895	46
Corresponding date for last twenty y'rs.	34

Complete "Weather Forecast," Page 2, Column 6.

TO AVENGE A BOY'S DEATH

INFURIATED CHICAGO MOB TRIED TO KILL TROLLEY MEN.

Conductor and Motorman of a Car Which Had Run Over a Child Rescued from the Crowd with Difficulty by the Police.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 25.—A mob numbering fully 1,000, made several attempts to lynch a street-car conductor and motorman at Throop and Eighteenth Streets, this afternoon, for running over and killing a boy, and was prevented only through the nerve of a druggist, his clerk, and the motorman, who held the mob at bay at the points of revolvers until the police arrived. It required two wagonloads of police to rescue the men.

George Dennemark, seven years old, the son of Anton Dennemark, a woodworker, who lives at 607 Throop Street, was hurrying home from a kindergarten entertainment in Twentieth Street, and was almost in front of his own door when he fell beneath the wheels of a trolley car which was going west in Eighteenth Street. At that time the street was filled with people returning from vesper services in St. Procopius's Church, near by.

A Crowd Gathered Fast.

Men and women who saw the accident screamed, and the car was instantly stopped. A great crowd thronged about the car. When Albert Dennemark, an uncle, and Michael Ragspis, also a relative of the boy, arrived at this juncture, Dennemark instantly recognized the child, and, with tears streaming down his face, he assisted in removing the torn body from beneath the car. An attempt was made to tip the car over, and make more easy the task. By that time the crowd was increased greatly in numbers, and some one raised a cry against the crew of the car, and instantly a rush was made for the motorman and conductor.

Patrick Hanley, the conductor, was knocked from the car, but regained his feet and ran into the drug store at the corner. Fred Bernier, the gripman, was surrounded by the crowd, and struck and kicked several times. Then some one in the crowd placed a revolver in his hand and he made his escape into the drug store.

Then there was a rush for the door through which the two men had fled to their refuge. Druggist Lorenz and Victor Habenicht, his clerk, locked the door. Lorenz armed himself with a heavy rifle and the clerk with a revolver, and together they stood off the crowd at the threshold.

The Mother's Arrival.

Mrs. Dennemark was among the women who were attracted to the scene. She had dressed a Christmas tree and was only waiting for her little son to return, when the festivities would begin. She pushed through the crowd to look at the trolley's victim, and found her own child. The mother's heartrending cries were making the crowd more vengeful. The men in the drug store, with blanched faces, stood by the glass door, resolutely holding their weapons leveled at the crowd.

It was at this critical juncture that the clang of the bells of the police wagons was heard. The men were rescued with difficulty. They were allowed to take the car to the barn, after which they were locked up at the Canalport Street Station.

Motorman Bernier said he did not see the boy, and the first he knew of the accident was when he heard people scream, and felt the jar as the wheels went over the victim.

RETURNED WITH A FORTUNE.

Good Luck of a Man Who Was Once Too Poor to Support His Family.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., Dec. 25.—Eleven years ago last night John Crim went to his home in Flat Rock, from the village store where he had been spending the evening, and watching his more fortunate neighbors purchase toys for their little ones. He informed his wife that he had made an effort to secure something for their three babies, but not having the money, the merchant refused, and the little ones would have to do without anything. The good wife asked John not to grieve over his condition, saying that she had a few trinkets laid away for their children, and that they could get along until the sawmill again started up. Husband and wife then retired, the latter going to sleep, but John could not close his eyes in slumber.

About midnight he arose, kissed his wife and children as they slept, wrote a note asking his wife not to worry about him, to raise the children, and await his return home.

Nothing was heard of him by his wife or friends until last night, when a well-dressed man walked into the same store he walked out of eleven years before. The stranger asked the direction of Mary Crim's residence, when the twelve-year-old son stepped forward with the remark that he would show him to his mother's house. This was more than Crim could stand. He cried like a babe as he clasped his boy to his breast and almost carried him to his mother, who was busy arranging a few presents for her children, and whose joy at seeing her husband knew no bounds.

After their tears had been brushed away John told of his wanderings. He had been in British Columbia ten years, engaged in mining, and had amassed a fortune.

He has come home to remain with his family, and there is no happier one in the world.

SPRINGHILL MINES ON FIRE.

Owned by the Cumberland Coal and Railroad Company, Nova Scotia.

HALIFAX, N. S., Dec. 25.—A serious fire is raging in the Big Springhill Coal mine, in Cumberland County. The flames have spread to the 1,300-foot level, which is now a raging furnace, fire issuing from every opening to the slope. It was feared that an explosion would occur, but so far there has been none.

The fire is a great calamity to Spring Hill town, a place of 6,000 persons, supported wholly by the men working in the mines, which are owned by the Cumberland Coal and Railway Company.

The Spring Hill mines have been the scene of several calamities, the most serious being that of February, 1891, when nearly 120 men and boys were killed by an explosion.

This is "Hospital Saturday!" and remember that to-morrow is "Hospital Sunday!"—Adv.

Chills

indicate undue exposure and too little vitality to resist the cold. Avoid danger by keeping the blood pure and system healthy with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills act easily, promptly, and effectively. 25 cents.

COUNTED FOR MR. CHOATE

HIS SUPPORTERS CLAIM FROM 25 TO 35 VOTES FOR HIM.

The Platt Men Will Concede Only Six —Some Legislators Whose Attitude Is Not at All Doubtful.

Some of the supporters of Joseph H. Choate believe they can count from twenty-five to thirty-five Republican legislators who will support him in the Senatorial caucus. The Platt men hold to their original proposition that not more than six, at the most liberal estimate, will break away from the machine candidate.

In counting their strength the Choate advocates rely on Brooklyn and Buffalo to furnish at least fifteen votes. In part, this estimate is based on letters which Mr. Choate's friends have received from appeals for support. Many of the legislators have declared flatly for Mr. Platt, but a number have written that they are not fully determined whom they will support. Some have sent no reply. Those who are non-committal will receive special attention when the Union League Club's Committee of Fifty goes to Albany early in January.

While the Legislature does not meet until Jan. 6, the events in Albany for a few days before that are such that most of the members of the two houses will probably be there. The Republican members will, with few exceptions, attend the inauguration ceremonies. Gov. Morton is to give a dinner on Tuesday night to the State officials, and Gov. Black is expected to make some appointments soon after he takes his chair in the Executive office.

Invitations have been sent to President Cleveland and to President-elect McKinley to attend the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the location of the State capital at Albany. "Mr. Cleveland indicated that he could not attend," said Assemblyman James M. E. O'Grady, who is one of the committee which has charge of the celebration, when he was in this city a day or two ago; "but I do not think the question is finally settled. The committee still hopes that the President may be able to attend. The presence of Major McKinley was especially desired, because he was for a time a resident of Albany when he was a law student."

It is expected that the legislators who may be in Albany to witness the inauguration will hold an informal conference over the Senatorial situation, and the Choate men would like to be on hand to present the claims of their candidate.

Other letters to Senator Pavey, in response to his request for support for Mr. Choate have drawn declarations in favor of Mr. Platt.

Assemblyman-elect Morton Cromwell of the Third District of Queens County, wrote:

"To begin with, I question the sincerity of anybody's Republicanism, who allows his name to be used for this office, as opposed to that of the Hon. Thomas C. Platt. It little behooves me to cast a slur on Mr. Choate's scholarly and legal abilities—they would permit him to grace any office—but I believe the Republicans and the people of these United States, and of the State of New York especially, owe Thomas C. Platt a debt of gratitude. His friends propose to pay that debt by sending him to the United States Senate."

Assemblyman John C. Knaup of the Fifth District of Kings County, wrote:

"I shall vote for the Hon. T. C. Platt for Senator from New York, because in my view he more thoroughly represents the principles of the Republican Party than any other man in the State. He not only represents Republicanism, but he is the embodiment of the business interests of the business men. He has done more to promote and secure business prosperity by his unswerving advocacy of the gold standard, both in New York at our own Republican State Convention in March last, and then in the National Convention at St. Louis in June, than any other man in the country."

MR. COLEMAN'S EXPLANATION.

He Tells of the Incidents Which Ended in the Recorder's Remarks.

Hugh Coleman, the lawyer of 76 Elm Street who was severely taken to task by Recorder Goff Wednesday for insisting that he was retained as counsel by Bridget Gibbons, gives his own version of the events that led up to the scene in court.

He says that on Dec. 16 he went to the City Prison for the purpose of consulting with a prisoner for whom he had been retained. He was approached by Bridget Gibbons, who told him that she did not want the lawyer she had, but wanted Mr. Coleman. He told her he could not take her case, inasmuch as she had another lawyer. She insisted that she would not have the other lawyer. Mr. Coleman then told her: "You have a right to choose whom you please, and if you say to the Court that you do not want Mr. Johnson, I will take your case, and you can pay me when you get out; but I will suggest no course for you to pursue. You must act on your own volition."

"On Wednesday," says Mr. Coleman, "the 23d day of December, the case was on the calendar of Part IV. of General Sessions for trial, and I then saw Bridget Gibbons for the first time after my interview with her, and she again stated that she was determined to have me. In the afternoon I went into Part IV. and asked Mr. Martine, in the District Attorney's office, if the case would be tried that day, and he said that it would not be reached, but would be tried the next day. I then left the court, and in my absence Mr. Johnson came in, and, as I was informed, told Judge Cowing that she did not want Mr. Johnson under any circumstances, and that she wanted me to try her case. Judge Cowing told Mr. Johnson, as I was informed, that he had no power to compel a prisoner to accept the services of a lawyer whom she did not want."

The next day occurred the scene before Recorder Goff, when Mr. Coleman was cut short in his explanation. He claims that the right of a client to change his or her attorney is absolute, and, therefore, he has no fear of any results from the Grand Jury, as he has not left himself liable.

A Boatswain Drowned.

Capt. Swan of the Anchor Line steamship Alsatia, which arrived at the Bar late Thursday night, reported at Quarantine yesterday, that when entering the Narrows Boatswain Robert MacLachlan fell overboard and was drowned. He was lowering the anchor when he became tangled in the falls and was pulled off the cathead. Life buoys were thrown over and a boat lowered, but it is believed that he had been injured and sank at once, as no trace of him could be found. He was thirty-four years old, and leaves a widow and two children in Glasgow.

The 12 o'clock noon train for Boston has been discontinued. The time of the 11 A. M. has been quickened, due Boston 4:40 P. M., 5 hours and 40 minutes.—Adv.

WESTON BEGINS HIS TRAMP.

The Veteran Will Try to Cover 112 Miles in 24 Hours.

Edward Payson Weston, the veteran pedestrian, is now attempting to cover 112 miles in twenty-four hours at the Ice Skating Palace, Lexington Avenue and One Hundred and Seventh Street. He started at 10 o'clock last night.

Several well-known professional and business men of this city arranged the testimonial to the veteran, and Weston himself is to walk to show that by his methods he is still able to do what he could do twenty-five years ago.

The testimonial is under the patronage of Mayor Strong, Chauncey M. Depew, Col. William Jay, Hermann Oelrichs, Frank R. Lawrence, J. Edward Simmons, E. Ellery Anderson, Charles Lanier, Stuyvesant Fish, Thomas C. Acton, Gen. Emmons Clark, Richard Butler, Police Commissioner Theodore Roosevelt, and others.

A board track was built on the edge of the ice, and it is 164 feet short of eight laps to the mile, so that to travel the 112 miles Weston will have to make 926 laps. The track is covered with felt paper, to make it easy for the pedestrian. For the first thirty miles of the journey nine laps will be counted as a mile, and the remaining eighty-two eight laps will count a mile.

Weston appeared on the track shortly before 10 o'clock. He was cheered as soon as recognized. He looked like the same old Weston, and wore knickerbockers, leggins, broad-soled boots, a cape coat, and yachting cap. He carried a cane. The final details were soon arranged, and at 10 o'clock Miss Sadie Jane Bones said: "Go!" Weston started off with a jaunty, springy gait, and covered the first lap in 1:40. Then he threw off his coat and cap. The second lap was covered in 1:15, and then he turned round and went the reverse way of the track. The band began to play, and Weston broke into a trot, keeping step with the music.

He finished the first mile in 11:12, three miles in 34:18, and five miles in 58:20. By midnight he had covered a trifle over ten miles.

Among those present were Police Commissioner Roosevelt, who was too late to start Weston on his journey; Samuel Carpenter, Stuyvesant Fish, Frank Tilford, Theodore Moss, Thomas C. Acton, and the Rev. John E. Zalter.

Weston rested one hour at midnight, and, allowing thirty minutes for refreshments, he must complete his task in twenty-two and one-half hours actual moving time. This will compel him to average a fraction less than five miles an hour during the performance. He is now fifty-eight years old.

OVER IN NINETY SECONDS.

Peter Maher Has an Easy Victory over "Steve" O'Donnell.

Peter Maher, the Irish champion, defeated "Steve" O'Donnell of Australia in ninety seconds in the arena of the Greater New York Athletic Club at Coney Island yesterday afternoon. A few weeks ago, at Maspeth, L. I., Maher whipped the same O'Donnell in sixty-three seconds. Fighting history, therefore, seems to repeat itself like some other kinds of history.

Nobody had the temerity to bet on O'Donnell, who appeared uneasy from the moment the crowd set up a cheer at Maher's appearance. Each principal had an imposing array of seconds behind him.

O'Donnell was the first to lead after the gong sounded. This was about all he did, except to give a fine exhibition of a defeated boxer. His blow fell short and then Maher whipped his left and right across the jaw, O'Donnell gracefully toppling over. Getting up amid tumultuous shouting, he clinched, when Maher aimed a straight one at his mouth. In the next and last rally, he fell insensible from a left-hand blow on the jaw, and the fight was over.

O'Donnell weighed 181 pounds and Maher 177½. They were billed for a finish battle. Alex Brown of Brooklyn, a man not generally known in fistic circles, was the referee. The announcer was John P. Dunn. He was a trifle conspicuous in a dress suit.

The preliminary contest was between "Jerry" Sullivan of Brooklyn, and "Fred" Wright of Peabody, Mass. They boxed ten rounds and Wright won. His victory was popular. He took the place of Edward McCloskey of Philadelphia, who was so much overweight that Sullivan refused to meet him. McCloskey is not the original "throw 'im down, McCloskey."

RACING AT NEW ORLEANS.

Eight Thousand Persons Present—Good Day for the Favorites.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec. 25.—Cool, clear weather and an attractive card drew out 8,000 holiday seekers this afternoon, and backers beat the bookmakers with four favorites successful. In the last race, Miss Clarke, second favorite, was left at the post. Summaries.

FIRST RACE.—Six furlongs; selling. Anna Mayes, 104 pounds, (Dorsey,) 2 to 1, won by two lengths; Issie O., 104, (C. Reiff,) 3 to 1, second, by two lengths; If, 92, (Songer,) 50 to 1, third. Time—1:14½. Rappalatchie, Denver, Albert S., Katherine, Dick Behan, Rosalind III., Twelve-Fifty, J. B. Ewing, Sister Florence also ran.

SECOND RACE.—For two-year-olds; selling. Five furlongs. Miss Verne, 99 pounds, (F. Morris,) 9 to 5, won; Loyal Etta, 93, (T. Burns,) 7 to 1, second, by two lengths; Princess Bonnie, 93, (A. Barrett,) 100 to 1, third. Time—1:02½. Tempesta, Dr. Newman, Bramblenet, Gomez, Juanita, Clymena, Goldstop, also ran.

THIRD RACE.—Handicap, for two-year-olds; six furlongs. Minnie Murphy, 110 pounds, (C. Reiff,) 13 to 5, won by a length; John Corr, 111, (Beauchamp,) 10 to 1, second, by a head; Hill Billy, 112, (Morse,) 6 to 1, third. Time—1:14½. Scribe, Parmesan, Maxine Elliott also ran.

FOURTH RACE.—Christmas Handicap, $1,000 purse; one mile and an eighth. Seabrooke, 98 pounds, (Hirsch,) 11 to 5, won, by four lengths; Parns, 94, (A. Barrett,) 30 to 1, second, by three lengths; Mamie G., 90, 8 to 1, third. Time—1:55¼. Ida Pickwick, Constant, Leonard B., Cotton King, Stilly, Chugnut, Paul Pry, Judge Steadman also ran.

FIFTH RACE.—One and a quarter miles; selling. Billy McKenzie, 96 pounds, (Campbell,) 2 to 1, won, by four lengths; Buckmore, 96, (Hirsch,) 6 to 5, second, by half a length; Stark, 96, (Clay,) 6 to 1, third. Time—2:10¾. Laura Davis, Henry Harris, May Ashby, Old Pugh, Earl Montrose also ran.

SIXTH RACE.—One mile; selling. Fasig, 100 pounds, (Wilhite,) 9 to 5, won by three lengths; Little Billy, 104, (Hirsch,) 8 to 1, second, by four lengths; Davesac, 109, (Morse,) 30 to 1, third. Time—1:43. Newhouse, Samson, Mrs. Bradshaw, Gladiola, Ixion, Miss Clarke also ran.

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won by one and a half lengths; Celoso, 108, (Sloan,) 3 to 5, second by a head; Rienzi, 108, (H. Martin,) 20 to 1, third. Time—1:01½. Bohemian Lass, Scorcher, Don Clarencio, and Segfried also ran.

A RUN IN THE SNOW.

Twenty-five Athletes Took a Four-Mile Spin Yesterday.

Twenty-five men started in the cross-country run of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club yesterday. It was over four miles, from Columbia Oval to Mosholu Avenue, to the Bronx, to Fordham, and return by Bedford Park and Jerome Avenue. "Gabe" Hollander and J. M. Kinney were the hares, and laid as fast a course as the snow would allow. Ben Kinney finished first, at 11:41½, with R. Pfortner of the Pastime Athletic Club second, and M. J. McCarthy of the Irish Volunteers third.

Members of the St. George Athletic Club, New West Side Athletic Club, Pastimes, Olivet Gymnasium, and Irish Volunteers took part in the games. Harry Cornish, J. Frawley, Harry King, and "Old Tom" Wood also tried the run. They finished after the timekeeper had quit. Some of the runners appeared in the regular costume for an athletic meeting and took the snow and brambles partially barelegged.

Trotting at Elkwood Park.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Dec. 25.—The promised opening of the new Elkwood Park attracted a large gathering of sportsmen to that place this afternoon. The Casino is not completed, and will not be for a couple of weeks. It was decided to postpone the formal opening of the park.

A series of trotting events was scheduled for to-day. Owing to the snow on the ground the entry list was light. However, it was decided to make an attempt to bring off the trotting events. The track had been cleaned of snow and then rolled, and at first was in good condition, but by the time three heats had been trotted it became heavy and the racing was abandoned.

The only event tried was a best two in three heats of a mile each. The entries were James Bailey's brown mare Fanny, William Sherman's bay mare W. H., and J. O. Higgins's brown mare Trilby. Trilby took the first two and won. W. H. the next. The traps were not used to-day. To-morrow the Matawan Handicap and a number of sweepstakes will be decided.

Yale Wins at Nashville.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Dec. 25.—The Yale consolidated football eleven met the Nashville Athletic Club team on the latter's gridiron here to-day. The game was interesting and stubbornly fought from the start, but the collegians showed the result of skillful training and long practice and won by a score of 20 to 6. The affair was a social event, the élite of the city turning out in force. Twenty thousand people witnessed the game. The weather was warm and pleasant.

Polo A. C. Bouts.

The Polo Athletic Club, One Hundred and Fifty-fifth Street and Eighth Avenue, has arranged the following boxing bouts for Monday night: "Spike" Sullivan vs. "Jerry" Marshall, twenty rounds, at 128 pounds; "Jimmy" Purcell vs. William Barrett, ten rounds, at 112 pounds; and "Jack" Hannigan vs. "Jerry" Reilly, ten rounds, at 120 pounds. After Monday, the weekly bouts will be held on Saturday nights.

LILIUOKALANI'S VISIT EAST.

The ex-Queen of Hawaii to Spend a Month in Boston.

Liliuokalani, former Queen of Hawaii, passed through the city yesterday afternoon on her way to Boston. She traveled from San Francisco to her destination across the continent without display, and avoiding public notice as much as possible. Her route across the continent was via New Orleans, Washington, and this city.

She reached Jersey City in the afternoon, and the train she was on was at once put upon a transport and taken round the Battery and up to One Hundred and Twenty-eighth Street. There it was run upon the New York, New Haven and Hartford railway and resumed its journey to Boston. While in that city she will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Lee. Mr. Lee is the cousin of her former husband, Col. John O. Dominis.

The deposed Queen was accompanied by Mrs. E. R. Nahoolelua and Joseph Hulelua. She was very simply dressed in black, with a light silk waist. She wore no jewelry, except a plain opal ring.

On her trip from San Francisco she has kept close guard on her tongue. Politics, whether of the United States or of Hawaii, she would not discuss at all. On all other subjects she is always ready to talk freely and intelligently. She speaks English well, which is hardly to be wondered at, as her husband was an American, and her associations in Honolulu were largely with citizens of this country or of England.

She said yesterday that she intended remaining about a month in Boston, and then returning to Hawaii. She scouted the rumor that she is on her way to England.

As Queen of Hawaii Liliuokalani was deposed in 1893. She is the sister of King Kalakaua, whom she succeeded on the throne in 1891. Before her elevation to the throne she married, in 1891, John O. Dominis, an American. She reigned two years, and was unseated by a successful revolution, led by Sanford B. Dole, another American, and who was, at the time, one of the Judges of the Hawaiian Supreme Court.

It is common to hear Liliuokalani, or, as she is really named, Lydie Kamakaeha, described as a negro or mulatto. She is a Malay, and belongs to the Malayo-Polynesian race, classed by ethnologists as among the finest races in the Pacific. She was born at Honolulu in 1838, and is, therefore, nearly sixty years of age.

Liliuokalani in Boston.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—Ex-Queen Liliuokalani of Hawaii arrived in this city about 10 o'clock this evening, and at once proceeded to the Parker House, which will be her headquarters during her stay in Boston.

AGED WOMAN RAN AWAY.

Mrs. Bosford of Milwaukee Took $100 and Came to Jersey City.

When the Lehigh Valley Railroad train from Milwaukee reached Jersey City at 8 o'clock last night an aged and decrepit woman stepped to the platform with the assistance of a porter. She was immediately arrested by an officer and taken to the Woman's Prison in Oakland Avenue for safekeeping.

She is Mrs. Eliza Bosford of Milwaukee. She is eighty years old. She has a mania for wandering away from home. Tuesday her son, James Bosford, with whom she lives, gave his wife $100 to pay some Christmas bills. The money was placed on the mantelpiece. The elder Mrs. Bosford took the money and left the house. She was traced to the residences of several friends, but before the police could find her she bought a ticket for New York. She has neither relatives nor friends in this city.

Mrs. Bosford could give no account of her travels. Her son was notified of her safety, and is expected here to-night or to-morrow.

DOLLAR GAS THE DEMAND

WHAT DR. ALBERT SHAW SAYS OF A CHEAPER PRICE.

Reduction from $1.25, He Believes, Would Be in the Right Direction and Not Detrimental to the Companies.

Dr. Albert Shaw, editor of the Review of Reviews, whose special studies in Europe and America have made him an accepted authority on problems of municipal government, is an outspoken advocate of cheaper gas for New York.

Dr. Shaw regards the present movement for a reduction in price as being both reasonable and well-timed, and he expects it to be successful if its advocates do not lose sight of the main issue in the controversy at Albany.

"Everybody who is at all familiar with the subject," said he to a reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES yesterday, "knows that gas can be manufactured and delivered at the meters of consumers profitably at 75 cents per 1,000 cubic feet. I am not, however, favorable to so great a reduction in New York as that would mean, but I believe the price should not exceed $1. That would be a reasonable and just reduction, considering the matter in all its ramifications.

"The extensive use of gas for illuminating purposes in cities and the improved methods of manufacture now applied have brought the cost of gas production down to 40 cents or less, without impairing the quality in any way. The cost of making the gas now used in New York does not differ greatly from the cost in other cities of this country where the price to the consumer is less, nor from the cost in European cities, where its cheapness has led to much greater consumption than is usual here.

Cheap Price in Foreign Cities.

"In many foreign cities the cheapness of gas has led to a degree of street illumination far in advance of cities of this country. Some of the foreign cities go so far as to control not only the street mains, but the pipes running through the halls of tenement buildings. In this they go upon the maxim that light is a deterrent of crime, but even for this purpose its use would not be practicable if the price were so high as consumers in America are accustomed to pay.

"If a new company were to acquire the franchise for the gas supply of New York under an agreement with the city to furnish gas at 75 cents per 1,000 cubic feet, it could raise every dollar required for its plant and the laying of its mains, several times over. Capitalists would regard it as a good investment. The gas companies which oppose reduction don't base their opposition on the cost of manufacture. They are obliged to earn dividends on capital which has accumulated in the development of the industry.

"This is not the fault of the public, and the public should not be obliged to pay it. Neither is it the fault of the present stockholders of the gas companies, who have paid the market value of the stock, based on the earnings of the companies. It is the fault of the system of corporate organization in this country.

"In adjusting the price of gas, which is very properly regulated by legislation, we cannot conform to precedents set in Europe with justice to our people who are interested in gas securities. In Europe there are legal prohibitions against stock dividends and the over-valuation of franchises which have gone into the stock and bond accounts of a great many American companies.

"When these differences are taken into consideration it would seem that the reduction in the price of gas in New York from $1.25 to $1 per 1,000 cubic feet is a step in the right direction that would not be abruptly or seriously detrimental to the interests of the companies, and at the same time would afford a reasonable relief to the public."

About Municipal Ownership.

Dr. Shaw is favorable to the theory of municipal ownership, but does not believe it could be successfully put in practice in New York at this time. After pointing out the difference between municipal ownership of gas and water plants in sanitary and other respects, he said:

"Opponents of municipal ownership of gas plants have urged that the experiment has not been successful as tried in this and European countries. The facts do not bear out this claim. I know of no case where the gas supply is under city control that it has not been successful. On the contrary, the system has resulted in decreasing the price and increasing the use of gas. It is folly to say that a city cannot manufacture gas as well as a private corporation, or handle the details of the business as effectively.

"I will say, however, that there are strong reasons why New York should not undertake municipal ownership at this time. In such an enterprise much would depend on the application of civil service rules. The change now impending in the city government should discourage all radical extension of municipal responsibility. Under the Greater New York charter there will be a less wieldy parliament, to which the ordinary problems of government will appear difficult enough. The expense of a city plant would be sufficient in itself to condemn the project at a time when a large issue of city bonds is contemplated for rapid transit."

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

GREENWICH, N. Y., Dec. 25.—Some time after midnight thieves entered the Union Clothing Store here by breaking a basement window. They carried off jewelry, furs, &c., valued at over $2,000.

TACOMA, Washington, Dec. 25.—The discovery has been made that the pavement used for the State Capitol is rich in gold and a movement is on foot to take up the pavement and extract the gold.

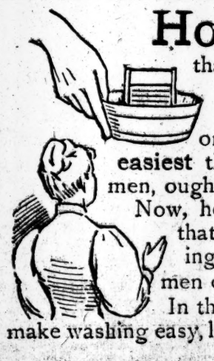
DUBUQUE, Iowa, Dec. 25.—The city yesterday sold $360,000 of 4 per cent. twenty-year bonds at a nominal premium. Bonds to the amount of $120,000 went to William L. Bradley of Dubuque and $240,000 to Spitzer & Co. of New York.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 25.—James Corbett, aged twenty-two, was killed while crossing the New York Central tracks at Van Woert Street, on his way to attend service at St. Joseph's Church, this morning. Corbett had attended and received holy communion at an earlier service. He was unmarried.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 25—Conrad Sommers, aged forty-one years, a saloon keeper, was shot and instantly killed to-day by Nicholas White, forty-nine years of age. Sommers playfully patted White with his head, whereupon the latter drew a revolver and sent a bullet through his heart. White is in jail.

NEWPORT, Ark., Dec. 25.—While returning to town from their plantations, A. F. Bateman and F. M. Leonard, wealthy farmers, were stopped by three armed men and ordered to hand over their money and valuables. Bateman resisted and was shot dead. Leonard put spurs to his horse and escaped. A posse with bloodhounds is on the trail of the assassins.

How did it happen



that the old-fashioned, laborious way of washing was ever given to woman as her particular work? It's an imposition on her. She ought to have had only the easiest things to do—and men, strong, healthy men, ought to have taken up this washing business. Now, here is a suggestion. In those families that still stick to soap and make their washing needlessly hard and unpleasant, let the men do that work. They're better fitted for it. In the families that use **Pearline** (use without soap) and make washing easy, let the women do it. They won't mind it. 517

"Young people who grow up on ST. NICHOLAS are pretty sure to like the best literature."

Home Journal, Boston, Dec. 5, 1896.

THE JANUARY ST. NICHOLAS

New Year's Number.

Containing a delightful table of contents, including a complete long story—

"DANNY AND THE 'MAJOR.'"

A Story of the Plains.

Danny is a soldier's boy, and the "Major" is a horse. Mrs. Custer, who read the manuscript, said of it: "It is true to the very life; to read it is like being there."

THE SERIAL STORIES

of ST. NICHOLAS for the coming year are especially noteworthy. One, "Master Skylark," by John Bennett, illustrated by Reginald Birch, is a story of the days of Shakspere, the poet himself being one of the characters, although the hero and heroine are a boy and a girl.

Begin the New Year

by subscribing to ST. NICHOLAS for the young folks of your household. The volume began with the November number and several of the serials commence in that issue. All new subscribers who begin with January may receive the November and December numbers free of charge (December is the beautiful Christmas issue) on request. Subscribe through dealers everywhere, or remit $3.00 to the publishers,

THE CENTURY CO.
UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

NEWS OF THE RAILROADS.

What Charles P. Clark Says of Employing Electrical Power.

In regard to electricity as a motive power for railroads, President Charles P. Clark of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company says of experiments made on this road and gauging them by personal observation:

"Viewed from the public standpoint, the construction of parallel roads, operated by electricity, is a waste of money, just as the construction of steam lines parallel to each other has always and everywhere resulted in a burden on the community to operate two where one would do the work, or in the final absorption of one by the other.

"The present state of the art, even by the use of the third rail, does not yet justify an attempt to do freight business on any extended scale by the use of electrical energy, nor the immediate expectation of running trains long distances. But, if the revenues of the existing steam roads are to be depleted by short parallel electric lines and can be retained by the standard roads by furnishing frequent and economical service, there will be no necessity to make up loss of revenue by street competition by imposing increased charges upon business which these street railways are unable to provide for."

Railroad Men and Matters.

—President Baldwin of the Long Island Railroad Company is henceforth to perform the duties of General Manager, heretofore done by E. R. Reynolds, who vacates the position.

—C. F. Resseguie, Superintendent of the lines east of the Missouri River of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fé Railway Company, is to be General Superintendent of the Gulf, Colorado and Santa Fé Railway.

—George W. Inge is now General Superintendent of the Sedalia, Warsaw and Southwestern Railway, which has reverted to the Missouri Pacific Railway, after independent management for two years by its stockholders.

—General Road Master William D. Otis is next month to distribute the gratuities, awarded for excellent service by direction of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, to the section foremen and division road masters.

—If the management of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé Railway Company decide on substituting gasoline or water power in operating the 1,000 water tanks of its system a saving of $50,000 a year will, it is predicted, be effected.

—On the authority of President M. E. Ingalls of the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis system, it is asserted that the Peoria and Eastern Railroad Division will not be abandoned, and that the system will continue intact.

—Because of the increase of rate from 2 to 5 cents for 100 pounds for handling freight across the Merchants' Bridge at St. Louis, by the Merchants' Terminal Company, the Vandalia Railroad is to abandon its freight station at St. Louis, which cost $1,000,000.

—Forecasts in regard to the betterment concerning the Great Northern Railway take into account the twenty new steamships now being constructed in Europe, which, when completed and assigned, will bid for business between the United States and Japan. The route, as now planned, is by way of St. Paul and Seattle.

—A. L. Mills, General Superintendent of the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City Railroad, succeeds as President of the Central Association of Railroad Officers, T. F. Whittlesy, General Superintendent of the Toledo and Ohio Central and Kanawha and Michigan Railways, who held the office two years. W. H. Potter, Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Company's system, Vice President and William Cregan, Superintendent of the Railway Mail service, is Secretary of the association for 1897.

SOCIETY NOTES.

—Miss Delia E. Gurnee gave an informal Christmas dinner and party at her residence, 626 Fifth Avenue, last evening. The house was profusely decorated with evergreens, while the dining room was a bower of palms and potted plants. Among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Jules A. Montant, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Montant, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Moffat, Mr. and Mrs. Coe, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Mott, Augustus Coe Gurnee, and Walter E. Gurnee.

—Mr. and Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs gave a Christmas dinner and small entertainment to a number of friends at their residence, 1 East Fifty-seventh Street, last evening. The affair was a quiet one, as the family is still in mourning. Then, too, some of the members of the family are abroad, which prevented the annual family reunion. Some of the guests were Col. and Mrs. S. Van Rensselaer Cruger, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Childs, Miss Virginia Fair, Mr. and Mrs. James L. Kernochan, Mr. and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, Miss Burden, Mrs. Townsend Burden, Mr. and Mrs. Belmont Tiffany, Miss Tiffany, G. F. Tiffany, Mr. and Mrs. Clement C. Moore, Richard Peters, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. H. Belmont, Perry Belmont, Mr. and Mrs. William K. Burden, Mr. and Mrs. James Hude Beekman, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Tiffany, Miss Louise Tiffany, Miss Evelyn B. Burden, and William A. Burden.

A SCHOONER SUNK AT SEA

COLLISION WITH A STEAMSHIP THROUGH MISTAKEN SIGNALS.

The Carrie Walter Was Taken for a Pilotboat Because of the Lights She Burned—Her Crew of Six Were Saved.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—The overdue Allan Line steamship Scandinavian, from Glasgow, which arrived to-day six days late, owing to bad weather, poor coal, and green firemen, collided Christmas Eve off Cape Cod with the lumber-laden schooner Carrie Walter.

The schooner became a total wreck as the result of the collision, her crew of six men being brought here on the steamship. The accident was due to the steamship Captain mistaking the schooner for the pilotboat on the Capt Cod Station, as she burned flare-up lights used aboard the pilot fleet as a signal. Chief Mate Aitken answered what he thought to be a pilotboat's signal by burning a blue light to notify those on board that the steamship wanted a pilot. The wind was blowing from the north northeast, and that being a fair wind for the sailing craft, the latter commenced to draw nearer the steamship, and the steamship kept her course at a moderate rate of speed, naturally thinking that the supposed pilotboat would come about and launch a canoe. Instead of this, the schooner crashed into the steamship with terrific force, striking her on the starboard bow and doing considerable damage.

An examination showed that the steamship was light, and a lifeboat was sent to the assistance of the schooner, but before it had gone far the schooner's yawlboat was seen approaching, and both boats returned to the steamer, on which the crew of six men were brought to this city.

The Scandinavian has two holes in her starboard bow, one about two feet square, just above the load line, while the other is on the bluff of the bow, where a large piece of the schooner's jibboom and a portion of her jib had lodged. The damaged plates will have to be patched before she leaves here on her return.

The schooner was commanded by Capt. T. G. Starkey, who has as a crew Mate Frederick B. Teed of Boston, Steward Michael Tower of Rockport, N. B., and three seamen. Capt. Starkey stated that his vessel was the two-masted schooner Carrie Walker, owned by Charles W. King of Eastport, Me., and left St. John, N. B., Dec. 10 with laths and shingles for New London, Conn., for orders. When the collision occurred the vessel's bows opened and filled rapidly with water, and she must have capsized, as she was nowhere to be seen shortly afterward.

"The flare-up light was used simply to warn the approaching steamship, which should have given us the right of way according to the rules of the road at sea," said Capt. Starkey.

The crew had barely time to gather their trunks and personal effects and stow them aboard the yawl before leaving the wreck. Captains proceeding around Cape Cod should keep a sharp lookout for the wreck of the Carrie Walker, which is doubly dangerous if she has upturned.

THE WEATHER FORECAST.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25—8 P. M.—Forecast for Saturday:

NEW ENGLAND, fair, followed by local snows in northern portion, warmer, southwesterly winds, increasing in force.

EASTERN NEW YORK, fair in southern portion, increasing cloudiness and probably local snows in northern portion, southwesterly winds, increasing in force.

EASTERN PENNSYLVANIA, NEW JERSEY, and DELAWARE, fair and warmer, southwesterly winds. DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, MARYLAND, VIRGINIA, and NORTH CAROLINA, generally fair weather, not so cold, westerly winds. SOUTH CAROLINA and GEORGIA, fair, warmer easterly to southerly winds. EASTERN FLORIDA, generally fair, slightly warmer in northern portion, northeasterly winds. WESTERN FLORIDA and ALABAMA, fair and warmer, easterly to southerly winds. MISSISSIPPI and LOUISIANA, generally fair, slightly warmer, easterly winds, shifting to southerly. EASTERN TEXAS, generally fair, but possibly showers on the coast, warmer, southeasterly winds. WESTERN TEXAS and NEW MEXICO, generally fair, easterly winds. OKLAHOMA and INDIAN TERRITORY, slightly warmer, fair weather, variable winds. ARKANSAS, TENNESSEE, and KENTUCKY, generally fair, slightly warmer during the day, southwesterly winds. WEST VIRGINIA, generally fair and warmer, southwesterly winds.

WESTERN NEW YORK, WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA, and OHIO, generally fair, except on the lakes, cloudy, with local snows, slightly warmer Saturday, colder on Sunday morning, brisk to high westerly winds. INDIANA, generally fair and warmer Saturday, cooler by Sunday morning, westerly winds. ILLINOIS, generally fair, but possibly local snows in extreme northern portion in the morning, warmer in extreme southern portion, slightly colder in extreme northern portion, westerly winds. LOWER MICHIGAN and UPPER MICHIGAN, generally cloudy weather, probably local snow, colder Saturday night, brisk to high westerly winds. WISCONSIN, partly cloudy weather, preceded by local snows in eastern portion, colder and brisk northwesterly winds. MISSOURI, generally fair, westerly winds, warmer in southern portion, slightly colder in northern portion. IOWA, generally fair, slightly colder, northwesterly winds. MINNESOTA, generally fair, colder in southeast portion, northwesterly winds. KANSAS, fair, variable winds. NEBRASKA, slightly colder, fair, northerly winds. COLORADO, fair, light variable winds. WYOMING, fair, slightly warmer, variable winds. MONTANA, generally fair, warmer, southerly to westerly winds. NORTH DAKOTA and SOUTH DAKOTA, generally fair weather, light variable winds, slightly warmer.

Signals are displayed on Lake Michigan at all open ports.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Miniature Almanac—This Day.

Sun rises	7:23	Sun sets	4:39
Moon rises	11:55		

HIGH WATER DEC. 26.

Sandy Hook.	Governors Island.	Hell Gate.
11:52 A. M.	12:07 A. M.	10:46 A. M.
.... P. M.	.... P. M.	1:56 P. M.

Incoming Steamships.

TO-DAY, (SATURDAY,) DEC. 26.

Steamship.	Port of Sailing.	Date of Sailing.
Algonquin	Jacksonville	Dec. 23
Brooklyn City	Swansea	Dec. 10
Caracas	La Guayra	Dec. 20
Cydonia	Gibraltar	Dec. 12
Fontabelle	St. Thomas	Dec. 18
Hebe	Hambubrg	Dec. 9
Hindoo	Hull	Dec. 12
Iona	Shields	Nov. 21
Jersey City	Swansea	Dec. 12
La Grande Duchess	Savannah	Dec. 22
New York	Southampton	Dec. 19
Niagara	Nassau	Dec. 22
Orinoco	St. Thomas	Dec. 24
Orsino	Gibraltar	Dec. 12
Pauline	Shields	Nov. 18
Prussia	Hamburg	Dec. 14
Samaritan	London	Dec. 9
San Marcos	Galveston	Dec. 19
Sorrento	Havre	Dec. 9
Terrier	Dunkirk	Dec. 7
Torridon	Gibraltar	Dec. 3
Ville de St. Nazarre	Curacao	....
Zaandam	Amsterdam	Dec. 12

SUNDAY, DEC. 27.

City of Augusta	Savannah	Dec. 24
La Bretagne	Havre	Dec. 19
H. H. Meier	Bremen	Dec. 14

MONDAY DEC. 28.

Comanche	Jacksonville	Dec. 25
Creole	New Orleans	Dec. 25
Ethiopia	Glasgow	Dec. 17
Kaiser Wilhelm II	Genoa	Dec. 17
Nomadic	Liverpool	Dec. 18
Trinidad	Bermuda	Dec. 26
Vigilancia	Havana	Dec. 24

TUESDAY, DEC. 29.

Boston City	Bristol	Dec. 14
Excelsior	New Orleans	Dec. 23
Lampasas	Galveston	Dec. 22
Massachusetts	London	Dec. 17

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 30.

Veendam	Rotterdam	Dec. 15
Yumuri	Havana	Dec. 26

By Cable.

LONDON, Dec. 25.—SS Bi

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND VIEWS

A MOVEMENT TO MAKE CHRISTMAS A HOLY DAY INDEED.

The Desire for a Truer Observance of the Day the Cause of the Meeting of the Christian Convocation.

At all three sessions of the Christian Convocation, in the Gospel Tabernacle, Eighth Avenue and Forty-fourth Street, yesterday, the faith of the promoters, that the objections to holding such a conference at the holiday season was really an argument in its favor, was vindicated.

"Aside from the fact that the anniversary of our Lord's advent is inseparably linked with Christmas Day, and therefore is most fitly commemorated at that season, it is our special desire," said the Rev. Dr. Pierson, in his letter inviting the co-operation of others in the conference, "to divert the thought and activity and outlay of disciples, ordinarily so lavishly given to holiday festivities, and often to intemperate gayety and extravagant expenditure, into more spiritual and scriptural channels; and to make this holiday a holy day indeed, when a new era may be inaugurated in holy living, praying, and giving."

The main feature of yesterday's sessions was the explanation, given in the evening by Dr. Arthur T. Pierson, why the call for the meeting declared it to be to celebrate the nineteen hundredth birthday of Christ. The letters A. D., he said, meant Aera Dionysia, or era of Dionysius. This Dionysius was Abbot of a monastery in Rome, and died there about 550. He calculated the birth of Christ to have occurred in the year of Rome 753, and this date was accepted by the Church from about the eighth century as the beginning of the Christian era.

Later investigations, Dr. Pierson said, had shown that this date was four years too late. He cited the references in the New Testament to other events, the dates of which are fixed in history, by which it is proved that the date of Christ's birth was the year of Rome 749; so that, according to our calendar, the first Christmas actually occurred in the year 4 Before Christ. He doubted, however, whether this error in the calendar would ever be corrected.

There were scarcely any vacant chairs in the auditorium during the day, although more persons might have found places in the gallery. The services of prayer and praise which preceded the addresses upon the topics selected for discussion were marked by deep earnestness. There is no choir, but the hymns, as given out, are sung with full voice by the congregation without accompaniment, the tune being indicated by a few chords upon the piano. Often during the hour of praise an individual voice is raised in song as the only expression of the emotions aroused, and all who can sing unite. The spirit of Christmas Day as there expressed was that there should be greater devotion to praise for blessings granted, and less insistence in prayer upon petitions for benefits desired.

At the morning session The Christ of Old Testament prophecy and of Old Testament faith was the theme upon which the Rev. Dr. Arthur T. Pierson and the Rev. Dr. James M. Gray of Boston spoke. They explained how the prophecies of the Old Testament had been fulfilled, and the faith of its authors and heroes had been vindicated by the birth of the Saviour.

At the afternoon session, "Christ's Birth as an Event," was the subject of the discourse of the Rev. Thomas O. Lowe of New Brighton, S. I., who spoke of the new ideas which came into the world upon the first Christmas Day, and the new relations then created between God and man. The Rev. Dr. James M. Gray of Boston spoke of "The Incarnation in its Spiritual Bearings," and discussed the relation between the human and divine in the prison of the Saviour, defending the doctrine of the Trinity.

The Rev. C. T. Studd, missionary to China, spoke at the evening session upon "Christ as the Christian's Centre."

The topics for to-day are: Morning, "Christ in His Passion," "Christ in His Ressurrection;' afternoon, "Christ in His Ascension," "Christ in His Intercession." The same series will be continued in the evening.

CHRISTMAS IN THE CHURCHES.

Impressive Services, Profusion of Flowers, and Elaborate Music.

There were special Christmas services in nearly all of the city churches yesterday, elaborate musical programmes, including orchestral accompaniment, being a feature in many of the Catholic and Episcopal churches. Programmes of music were published in advance by THE NEW YORK TIMES.

St. Patrick's Cathedral.

The festivities of the nativity were begun at St. Patrick's Cathedral yesterday morning with a solemn high mass at 4:30 o'clock. The rector of the cathedral, the Rev. Michael J. Lavelle, celebrated the mass, the chancel choir and Diller's Quartet assisting. Gounod's mass in C major was rendered, with Novello's offertory, "Adeste, Fideles."

The feature of the day, however, was the celebration at 11 o'clock, when solemn pontifical mass was sung by Archbishop Corrigan. The cathedral is the only place in this city where pontifical services are held on Christmas Day. The usual throng filled the seats and aisles, admission being by ticket, and it appeared as though as many more were turned away. The high altar was a mass of lights and flowers, and the chancel rail was banked with holly. The crib was placed on the Holy Trinity altar. There was an elaborate musical programme, the regular choir being augmented by a hundred trained voices and a full orchestra. Silas's mass in C major was sung. Archbishop Corrigan's assistants were as follows: Assistant Priest, the Rev. W. J. Daly; Deacons of Honor, the Rev. J. H. McMahon and the Rev. Dr. W. H. Murphy; Deacon of the Mass, the Rev. M. Fuliam; Sub-Deacon of the Mass, the Rev. M. Nixon; Masters of Ceremonies, the Rev. J. M. Connelly and the Rev. H. T. Newey; Sub-Deacons of the Gospel, Fathers Healy and McHugh.

The sermon was on the "Nativity of Christ," from the epistle of the day, by the Rev. Dr. J. Havens Richards, S. J., President of the Georgetown University. Solemn pontifical vespers were sung by the Archbishop in the afternoon. The collections at all of the services were for the Roman Catholic orphan asylums.

St. Francis Xavier's.

The principal mass at St. Francis Xavier's Roman Catholic Church, on West Sixteenth Street, was at 11 o'clock. The sanctuary, altars, and sides of the church were decorated with greens, potted palms, and flowers. Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Edward F. X. Fink, assisted by the Rev. Peter O'Carroll as deacon, and the Rev. Walter Drum as sub-deacon. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Patrick Gleason.

St. Leo's R. C. Church.

Many strangers attended the Christmas services at St. Leo's Roman Catholic Church on Twenty-eighth Street. The Rev. Father Ducey celebrated the mass and preached.

St. Thomas's P. E. Church.

Holy communion was celebrated at St. Thomas's Church yesterday, and the rector, the Rev. Dr. John W. Brown, preached.

Of the musical services, conducted by George William Warren, the most conspicuous feature was the offertory, "Cantique de Noël," by Adolph Adam, arranged by Dr. Warren for solo contralto and tenor, demi and full chorus, with harp obligato. Miss Emily Winant and William Dennison were the soloists, and the harp was played by Alfred F. Toumoulin. Mme. Marie Gramm was the soprano, and Dr. Carl Martin the basso. Dr. Warren was assisted at the organ by Walter C. Gale.

The chancel and altar of the church were decorated with holly and lillies, but there were no floral decorations in the body of the church. On next Sunday, (St. John the Evangelist's Day,) the musical programme will be repeated.

Trinity Church.

There were four services in Trinity Church yesterday morning—celebration of the Holy Communion in English, at 7:30, and in German at 8:30; morning prayer at 9:30, and "high celebration" at 11 A. M.

The Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix preached and officiated at the communion services. The church was decorated with evergreens, but there was no elaborate display. There was a large attendance at the last services, many being evidently strangers.

Grace P. E. Church.

Grace Church was crowded at the Christmas ceremonies. The church was beautifully decorated with palm and evergreens. An elaborate musical programme had been arranged for the occasion, the music being rendered by a choir of fifty voices, men and boys.

The Rev. Dr. William R. Huntington, rector of the church, preached the Christmas sermon.

St. Bartholomew's P. E. Church.

St. Bartholomew's Protestant Episcopal Church, Madison Avenue and Forty-fourth Street, was filled long before the services began yesterday, even the standing room being taxed. Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, accompanied by one of her sons, was among the first to arrive. The interior of the edifice was a bower of Christmas greens. The musical services were conducted by Dr. Richard Henry Warren. The rector, the Rev. Dr. David H. Greer, preached. He was assisted in the services by the Rev. Robert C. Booth and the Rev. J. Fred Talcott.

Church of St. Mary the Virgin.

Christmas was celebrated at the Protestant Episcopal Church of St. Mary the Virgin, on West Forty-sixth Street, with full ritualistic service. Solemn high mass was celebrated by the rector, the Rev. Father Brown, assisted by the Rev. Fathers Haulton and Upjohn. The large auditorium was filled to its utmost capacity. The altar was almost hidden in flowers, and the walls were effectively festooned with evergreens. There were two choirs, comprising seventy-five voices, under the direction of Dr. George P. Prentice.

MUSIC IN THE CHURCHES.

Christmas Programmes Arranged for Services To-morrow.

The musical programme arranged for the services to-morrow morning at 10:30 o'clock, in the Brooklyn Baptist Temple, includes "Praise Ye the Father," (Fleming,) Batiste's grand offertory in E major, Handel's "Glory of the Lord," Bowman's Lord's Prayer, and Hatton's postlude in B flat. In the evening, at 7:30, Christmas carols will be sung by the Temple and Carol choirs, (300 voices,) assisted by the Sunday school chorus, and the following are among the selections: Garret's Organ Processional in C, anthem, "Before the Heavens Were Spread Abroad," (Parker,) "Ring the Christmas Bells," (Winthrop,) "Hark the Gladsome Christmas Music," (Moore,) and Wely's grand offertory in G major. Prof. E. M. Bowman will be conductor.

At the Washington Square Methodist Episcopal Church services to-morrow, Christmas anthems, choruses, and solos will be rendered. A choir of forty voices will sing. The following organ selections and solos are included: Grison's Noël, Gounod's Nazareth, Bach's Finale, second sonata, organ: "Birth of Christ," (Tipton,) Luton's "Holy Night," "Rejoice, O Daughter of Zion," (Root,) and Marzo's "Bending O'er a Cradle Low"—solos. The Gounod Choral Society, consisting of eighty male voices, will attend at the evening service. Frank Miller will preside at the organ; Tallie Morgan is to conduct; William Lawrence is violinist; soprano, Miss Martha Briggs; alto, Miss Olive Barry; tenor, Frank Onslow; baritone, G. E. Griffith; basso, A. W. Roberts.

The selections of Christmas music which will be given to-morrow evening in the New York Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, Brooklyn, (corner Dean Street,) consist of the following, arranged in narrative, cantata, [illegible] chorus, (baritone solo,) "List the Cherubic Host from the Holy City," Alfred R. Gaul; soprano solo, "Rejoice Greatly," ("Messiah,") George F. Handel; recitative for baritone, "And Mary Arose"; contralto, "Blessed Art Thou"; anthem, "My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord," Abram Ray Tyler; tenor solo, "The Holy Child," Harry Rowe Shelley; male chorus, "March of the Magi;" anthem, "O Come, All Ye Faithful," John H. Brewer. Organist and choirmaster, Abram Ray Tyler.

Morning service will be held at 11 o'clock to-morrow in Bloomingdale Reformed Presbyterian Church, (the Rev. Madison C. Peters, pastor,) and the Christmas music to be then rendered is: Dudley Buck's grand sonata in E flat, Homer Bartlett's "Bethlehem," Neidlinger's "Birthday of a King," and Shelley's "Christmas." Christmas carols will be sung by 400 children. At the 8 P. M. service the following programme will be gone through: "There Were Shepherds," (Vogrich,) "O Holy Night, (Adams,) "Birthday of a King," (Neidlinger,) "Calm on the Listening Ear of Night," (Fitzhugh,) and Rheinburger's Pantasie Sonata. Soloists—Mrs. E. Gardiner, soprano; Miss M. Kathryn Krymer, contralto; H. D. Martin, tenor; J. B. Sollev, baritone. J. F. Kitchen is organist and director.

The music at the Madison Avenue Reformed Church, the Rev. Dr. Kittredge's, announced for the 11 o'clock service to-morrow morning will be Merkel's prelude, Christmas Pastorale, Parker's "Before the Heavens Were Spread Abroad," Barnby's "Gloria Tibi," Buck's "Kyrie Eleison," "Christmas Night," (German folksong;) Greatorex's "Gloria Patri," "O Thou That Tellest," (Handel,) "Lo God, Our God," (Haynes,) and the postlude Grand Toccata in F, (Bach.) There will be a double quartet choir under direction of Frank Taft. Sopranos, Mrs. A. D. Brownlie and Mrs. J. Holmes Butler; altos, Mrs. Mortimer R. Leonard and Mrs Milton Ferry; tenors, E. C. Towne and W. C. Benjamin; basses, F. C. Hillard and George M. Boynton.

Services will be held to-morrow morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:30 o'clock in the Simpson Methodist Episcopal Church, Clermont and Willoughby Avenues, Brooklyn, and the following music is announced, under the direction of Organist E. J. Fitzhugh: Morning—"Hark the Herald Angels," (Mendelssohn;) Barnby's Gloria, Coombs's anthem, "Bethlehem"; Adam's offertory, "Christmas Hymn," (solo and chorus.) Evening—"Hark, Hark My Soul," (Dykes;) Mozart's Gloria, Fitzhugh's anthem, "Calm on the Listening Ear of Night," and Gounod's offertory, "O Sing to God." The Rev. Dr. Iglehart will preach. Soprano, Miss S. S. Bolce; contralto, Miss Augusta Tobey; tenor, C. H. Thomas; bass, E. F. Hermann.

The programme of music for the services at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M. to-morrow in West Presbyterian Church, Forty-second Street, near Fifth Avenue, will include these selections: Morning—Hymn, "Angels from the Realms of Glory!"; anthem, "Angelic Voices," (Charles Gounod;) George J. Bennett's Magnificat (in G,) and Schnecker's offertory, "All is Hushed." Evening—Anthem, "How Beautiful upon the Mountains," (Dayas;) Neidlinger's "The Manger Cradle," and "There Were Shepherds," (Schnecker.) Miss Marguerite Lemon, soprano; Mrs. Carl Alves, contralto; William H. Rieger, tenor; Ericsson F. Bushnell, bass. Organist, P. A. Schnecker.

Christmas music to-morrow in Union Methodist Episcopal Church, West Forty-eighth Street, near Eighth Avenue, is announced as follows: At 10:45 A. M. Neidlinger's "Birthday of a King" and Handel's "O Thou That Tellest" (from "Messiah"). In the evening at 7:45, the first production in New York of the Christmas cantata by Dudley Buck "The Coming of the King." A chorus of twenty voices will take part under the direction of William H. Johns. Soprano, Miss Alice M. Reisig; contralto, Mrs. George W. Morrison; tenor, Robert A. Shaw; bass, William H. Johns.

At the Thirty-fourth Street Reformed Church, West of Eighth Avenue, there will be services at 10:45 A. M. and 8 P. M. tomorrow. The musical selections to be presented at the morning service will include: Processional, "Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart" (Messiter); anthem, "Behold, I Bring You Good Tidings" (Parker); Buck's Gloria, "Ave Maria"; soprano solo (Bach-Gounod), with violin, piano and organ accompaniment, and Le Jeune's recessional, "Jerusalem the Golden." In the evening there will be rendered Buck's anthem cantata in C, Schnecker's offertory "Brightest and Best Are the Sons of the Morning," and Shelley's "Christmas." The pastor, the Rev. Kenneth F. Junor, will preach a sermon on "The Manly Christian."

RELIGIOUS GLEANINGS.

Sanctification Not Approved Of.

From The Cumberland Presbyterian.

At a recent meeting of the Chickasaw Presbytery resolutions were adopted against the doctrine of the "second blessing" or "sanctification," advising congregations to close their doors to teachers of these theories.

The Time for Giving.

From The New York Weekly.

If we wait until we have more than we want before beginning to give we shall die without giving, but if we give out of our scanty portion to those whose need is greater than ours, we shall enjoy living.

Cure for Doctrinal Troubles.

From The Pittsburg Christian Advocate.

A soul troubled about doctrines is, especially in our day, a soul whose experience is defective, in whom the sense of sins forgiven has grown dim or is entirely obscured. The cure is to be found not in a theological education, but in penitence, in the faith which finds the personal Saviour.

Where to Go for Comfort.

From The Ram's Horn.

The Christian who needs comfort cannot open his Bible in a better place to find it than at the fourteenth chapter of John. No matter what the nature of his trouble may be, he may turn to these precious words, and as he reads them find himself growing strong. It may be so dark that no star can be seen, and yet there will soon come the sweet and comforting consciousness that he is resting in the Everlasting Arms.

Conservative Ignorance.

From The Watchman.

One is almost tempted to believe that conservative ignorance perpetrates almost as many wrongs as scheming wickedness. Propose any reform in Church or State, and you have to count on the alliance of those who are hostile to anything which makes for an advance of righteousness with those who blindly hold by the old ways simply because they are the o... ways.

Discourses To-morrow.

The Rev. W. R. Blackie, assistant pastor of Calvary M. E. Church, will address the men's meeting, at the Harlem branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, 5 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street, to-morrow afternoon at 4:30.

The Rev. Dr. Charles H. Eaton will speak in the Church of the Divine Paternity to-morrow evening, on "Grant, the Defender."

Pensions for Pastors.

From The Southwestern Presbyterian.

We think the solution and cure of pastorates crippled through old age and infirmity lies in endowment of or increase of our fund for disabled and infirm ministers. Provide for the aged minister who is too feeble to do effective work, and let him, like our naval and military officers, be retired at a certain age from work, and one strong temptation to protracted and injurious pastorates will be removed.

Missions Versus Saloons.

From The Friends' Missionary Advocate.

We sometimes hear, even from church members, deprecatory allusions to the "vast sums" given to foreign missions, the reference being to the $14,000,000 contributed by all Protestant Christendom for the evangelization of the world. New York City alone spent $139,710,208 last year for liquor. And yet even Christians complain that during the same year all the United States gave five or six millions to save a perishing world!

"The Woman's Bible."

From The Southwestern Presbyterian.

We are glad to see that the Woman's Christian Temperance Union have washed their hands of "The Woman's Bible." Possibly it was hardly necessary. The book, although written, we believe, by a high priestess of the temperance cause, certainly of woman's suffrage, was so absurd that it would have fallen stillborn from the press without necessity of infanticide. The idea that a woman should mutilate the Bible in order to support a fad is something monstrous. Of course, infidelity had its share in this—infidelity, which to-day masks in the guise of sentimental Christianity.

Figs and Thistles.

From The Ram's Horn.

The reformer is a living declaration of war.

A godly life is something that preaches when nothing is being said in the pulpit.

God always has a large place for the man who is willing to do little things.

It is a great mistake for the young to despise what the old have learned by experience.

One of the worst things about a bad man is that he leads a long procession of others into evil.

In building the temple of your life, be sure to make Christ the chief cornerstone.

The One Religion That Grows.

The Rev. Dr. Cuyler in The Independent.

The Star of Bethelehem is the only star that never sets. Jesus Christ alone can satisfy all human necessities and the loftiest of human aspirations. Christianity is the only universal religion, the only one adapted to all ages of life, to all human conditions, to all races, and all nationalities. Other lights have arisen, waned, and vanished forever. The Greek mythology is as utterly shaken to ruins as its own splendid Parthenon. The chief religions of Asia, Brahmanical, Buddhist, or Moslem, are all limited and local; they are all moribund; while they make no inroads on Christianity, the religion of Bethelehem and Calvary makes constant inroads upon them.

Influence of Mr. Moody.

From Christian Work.

Whatever may be his views on some controverted points of Bible teaching, there can be no doubt that Mr. Moody's influence on the religious life and thought of his time has been greater than that of any living man, and that this influence has all been toward a higher, nobler, and purer standard of Christian life among men. A refreshing and inspiring atmosphere of candor, sincerity, and simple and unquestioning faith pervades all his utterances, spoken and writen, and the world must always have a large place in its esteem for a preacher of righteousness who never fails to practice all that he preaches, even though his whole doctrine may not be acceptable.

The Last Papal Bull.

Bishop Goodsell in Zion's Herald.

The results of the bull may be, must be, of great importance in the future of Christianity. A few immediately seceded to Rome. Others will follow. Those who have avowedly waited for this decision must go, or be despised. But it must also be a great check and hopeless wound to the claims which have been so offensively prominent in the parochial life of England. The English Church will become more Protestant. She will be more free to speak, now that false hopes are buried. It is in no way probable that Eastern Christianity will recognize what Rome has spat upon. The English Church has it in her power to become, by her numbers, her wealth, and her learning, the leader of the Protestant world. She is in a better position, if she would recognize it, to aid Protestant unity as against Roman unity than ever before. But she cannot do it as an Establishment. I have had no small opportunity to know how universally in Europe an established church is held to be a political agent.

God Always Creating.

From The Sunday School Times.

God did not leave off making when the six days were ended. Least of all did he cease to make man when Adam and Eve were finished. His creative work proceeds in each of us. We are rough-hewn blocks. He anticipates as the sculptor does, seeing already in us the fruition of His work, where human sight discerns little else than faults and flaws. We are His people, His son's brethren, disciples, saints, because all these are implied in his purpose for us. They are what we shall be in the truest sense before he has done with us. The great Maker will not be content with less than the best He can make of us, when we are transformed by grace and growth into the image of His Son.

Benefit of Long-Term Pastorates.

From The Watchman.

"One of the advantages of a long pastorate is that it compels the preacher to dig into the depths of Gospel truth, to avoid sameness and repetition. This is exactly contrary to the popular impression. We have often heard men say that by a change of pastorates they would gain time for study and a more thorough investigation of the great Christian themes. As a matter of fact, the men who change pastorates every few years do not usually study as broadly and deeply as those who remain in one place for years. The former find that they can use their old preparations, and that there are a good many claims upon them besides those of patient thought and investigation. The latter are forced to study. There is a limit beyond which old sermons cannot be preached to the same congregation.

Epworth League Installations.

From The Pittsburg Christian Advocate.

The custom of installing league officers at the altar of the Church in the presence of the public congregation is growing in favor. It has many things to commend it. The league is bound to the Church, and much is done thereby to overcome that opposition to it which, strange to say, obtains in some places. Public installation enhances the value of league officers, and increases their dignity in the estimation not only of those who are installed, but also of those who are in the ranks. It adds dignity to league work, and helps in impressing on all the work of the chapter that spirit of religious solemnity which all Church institutions should possess. It affords an opportunity for impressing on the minds of the newly chosen officers the importance of their work, such as cannot be gotten in any other way.

Christian Singers Welcome.

In connection with the continuation of the Moody Cooper Union Gospel meetings, under the direction of the Rev. A. C. Dixon, Mr. Sankey, who has consented to remain in New York for a short time and take charge of the singing, wishes to secure the co-operation of all the leading singers in the Christian Endeavor Societies, Baptist Unions, and Epworth Leagues of Greater New York and vicinity, so far as they can assist in the meetings without neglecting any other Christian work which they should do in their own churches. Mr. Sankey would be glad if the Presidents of these several societies would send to him the name of one or more persons with good voices, male or female. On Jan. 4 the first meeting will be held, beginning at noon and lasting one hour. At these meetings hymn book "Sacred Songs No. 1," as used by Mr. Moody, will be used.

Services for the Dead.

From The Arrow.

One of the most remarkable instances of the growth of Catholic principles among us, [High Church Episcopalians,] as well as evidences of the appreciation of these principles by the laity, is the list published in The Angelus of churches in which special services for the dead were held during the month of November. The list we know to be incomplete; many masses for the dead have been said which are not there recorded, but as it stands it speaks volumes. In thirty-four churches vespers for the dead were publicly recited on the eve of All Souls' Day; in sixty churches requiem masses were celebrated on All Souls' Day, and for the month of November 271 masses for the dead were announced by The Angelus. When it is remembered that so recently as ten years ago the use of the term "requiem mass" always drew a storm of violent words, the decline of prejudice against prayers for the dead is very apparent.

Why Jews Cannot Be Christians.

From The American Hebrew.

The divine origin of Jesus can never find acceptance with our people. His claim also as the greatest teacher of humanity can never be substantiated as long as we have Moses and the prophets, Job and the Psalms. Our laws come through the son of Amram, our exhortations to righteousness from the sacred seers, our submission to God's will from the dweller of Uz, our sweet sentiments of love and gratitude from the royal singer. The Old Testament indeed places emphasis on the element of righteousness, yet love finds expression throughout these writings, particularly in the Psalms. Nowhere can we find a better definition—if definition be possible—of religion than in Micah's utterance: "He hath told thee, O man, what is good and what the Lord requireth of thee; only to do justice, to love kindness and to walk humbly with thy God." Hillel also taught the golden rule before Jesus; have we not, for this and still better reasons, chosen him as the exponent of Jewish ideal and practice. In studying his life and pondering upon his sayings, can we not learn much of loving kindness, gentleness, humility, and piety? The ethcs of the fathers set forth what the Torah took as its premise, "He that loveth God, loveth his fellow-beings; he that loveth his fellow-beings, loveth God."

Council of Jewish Women.

From The American Hebrew.

It is, after all, upon its religious basis that the Council must ultimately stand. As long as the universe continues, man's mind will be uplifted in love and aspiration to the Giver of all good; religion will still impel to deeds of sacrifice and devotion. Judaism has outlived the travail of the centuries, and is more than ever needed today. Intellectuality and morality alone cannot satisfy the hearts of men and women. It is the additional element brought by religion that sublimates and uplifts the dry facts of reason and urges on to noble deeds. With its roots in the past and its branches through all the ages reaching out and stretching upward, Judaism is still full of life and vigor, still can grow to broader stature, still can shelter all who seek under it protection from the storms of life. To nurse and cherish the religious sentiment that it has aroused, to broaden and deepen the religious feeling of the Jewish people, to carry religion into the home of every one of its members, is the Council's most important work. Only by doing this will it realize all its possibilities of usefulness and fully justify its right to exist.

A High Ideal.

From The New York Observer.

There are many lives that are empty and unfruitful simply because men and women are not animated by any noble ideal. These lives just drift; they go a narrow round; they are petty when they might be large. Instead of time spent in good reading, it is wasted in gossip. Instead of laudable recreation, there is a round of empty frivolities. Instead of philanthropic and Christian service, one's selfish ease is the object of endeavor. It would be so different were the animating purpose of the life otherwise.

We get then an emphasis to the value of the highest ideal in the Christian life. "Whatsoever things are true," says the apostle, "whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, * * * think on these things." Make them—this is his idea—the substance of your thought; exercise your soul upon them. Then of necessity that which is less worthy will be driven out. Fill your measure with wheat and there is no room for chaff; let in the light and the darkness will flee. Nothing less than the highest ideal is worthy of the human soul. Shall one made in God's image dare to choose an ideal lower than the highest?

Make Room for Jesus.

From The Chicago Standard.

No room for Jesus! Is this what you are saying? Is any worldly object crowding the King of Glory from your heart? It is a mistake, a falsehood of Satan, that true pleasure, honest business, or noble achievement in life are antagonistic to Christ. These things need not so occupy the mind as to crowd the Saviour out. It is self and sin, not business, that shuts the door against Him. His presence in the heart so far from hindering in the work of life, confers new strength and inspiration for doing it well and nobly. The purpose of doing everything to His glory lights up our daily toil as the clouds at evening are shot through with the radiance of the setting sun.

How many are uniting at the present holiday season in celebrating the birth of this Saviour, while yet they refuse admission to His truth and grace! They rejoice over His coming into the world, yet they are shutting him out of their hearts. Are we guilty of this inconsistency? Surely we should first of all receive Him as our Lord and Saviour, then we may sincerely join the festival of His birth, and there shall indeed be to us "a merry Christmas and a happy New Year."

Personal Service Wanted.

From The New York Observer.

It is human nature to desire to serve by proxy. The easiest way always is to send the other man. Ofttimes the other man will not go, and so the work remains undone. Yet all the while there exists an amiable intention of service, though the impulse thereto is not of sufficient intensity to lead to any personal sacrifice to the end of accomplishing the result desired.

But Christ has never been satisfied with proxy service, and never can be. He wants the man as well as the method, the personality as well as the powers of benevolence, and calls for both the substitute and the original. He aims to secure both sender and sent. There are no exemptions when it comes to spiritual conscriptions. * * *

It is this principle of personal and not proxy service upon which the Salvation Army proceeds, and by the application of which to the slum problem so many of its signal successes have been achieved. The idea is by no means, however, the monopoly of the Salvation Army, since it is inherent in the conception of aggressive Christianity and has been illustrated again and again in the history of Protestant and Roman Catholic missions, and exemplified in a multitude of ecclesiastical enterprises and services both at home and abroad.

When Christ says, "Follow Me!" he does not mean, "Look up a substitute!" The presence of the call is intensely individual; the point of the whole matter is a personal service. The Lord may ask for yours, but He also calls for you.

Support Due to Missions.

President Gates of Amherst, in Christian Work.

Without an interest in missions, no Christian church has the true life of Christ. To say that such or such a church "is a strong church, but takes no interest in missions," is like saying that such a man "is a strong man," but has only one lung and a weak heart! If a church is the Church of Christ, it has life eternal. It knows Him whom to know is life eternal. If we know Him, if we know how He blesses and enriches life, we cannot rest content and inactive while so many of our fellow-men are without the precious and enriching knowledge. In proportion as a Church of Christ knows the Saviour of men and His Spirit, it uses every means He has given it to make Him known to others. If our churches do not fully use their means for this most Christian end, they are not giving evidence that they have in them the life of Christ. No other form of activity can be substituted for this, the essential work of the Church. So hold up Christ before the world that the presentation of Christ's life and teachings through the life and words of Christians shall perpetually draw men to Christ, is the first great duty of the Church.

Who has ever known a church which was weakened spiritually, morally, or financially by giving too much to missions? Who has not known many a church which has been dwarfed in growth, chilled and killed (if it ever had true life) because a small, self-centred view in their givings has limited its members to the "maintenance of its own ordinances"? There is no fear for the other financial interests of a church which gives generously to missions. This has been the uniform experience among the churches.

Christ in the World To-day.

From The Outlook.

The signs are not few that, in spite of wars and tumults and the bitterness of strife between men, the world does move toward the reign of peace and good will; and the signs are many, to those who choose to see them, that the Christ who was in Bethlehem, in the lowliest of surroundings and the most unpretentious conditions, is in the world to-day, clad in humility and clothed in the garb of obscurity. Any one who knows a little section of life in any social condition knows those whose whole career is one long, unselfish service; any one who knows life in any section of the tenement-house districts in a great city knows a multitude of beautiful illustrations of self-surrender and self-denial; patient women, untrained, and unconscious of their own usefulness, who are quietly and cheerfully, day by day, living the Christ life; brave men, under all kinds of disabilities, who are uncomplainingly doing their work, bearing their burdens and sharing whatever strength and joy come to them with those who are in need of these things. The world was never so full of humble, unostentatious, Christian service as to-day. Beneath the uproar of contending principles and the clash of opposing forces, which seem sometimes to fill the whole world with the tumult of their antagonisms, there is another world, full of pain and sorrow and heavy with care, but full also of the sweetness of sacrifice, the joy of surrender, and the peace of unselfishness. In this silent world live and move men and women of all social grades and conditions, with little in common save a beautiful spirit of self-surrender, and that modesty of nature which shrinks from praise because praise seems undeserved. He who looks for the Christ in this world will find Him in numberless homes and in countless lives.

"Higher Criticism" Is Infidelity.

From The Western Recorder.

It is turning out as we and others have often said: Current "higher criticism" is infidelity. We mean by current "higher criticism" the kind that has had a "run" recently as a sort of fad—the kind held to by Robertson, Smith, Briggs, Driver, Cheyne, &c. The great leader of this school, Kuenen, openly avowed that no one could believe his theory and hold to the inspiration and authority of the Bible. He distinctly stated that he saw in the religion of Israel only one of the many religions of the world, no more, no less. But his disciples have been telling us that their views in no way impaired the orthodox inspiration and authority of the Scriptures.

Now, however, these critics are giving up the case. In the Christliche Welt of Leipsic they have been discussing the subject. Several have declared that the inspiration and authority of the Old Testament must be set aside. Others favor holding to the prophetical books. And so it goes. The logic of events is proving what Kuenen was clear-sighted enough to see and honest enough to confess, that this current "higher criticism" is simply infidelity. That these critics talk eloquently in praise of the Bible does not alter the case in the slightest degree. Renan and John Stuart Mill and Huxley did that. Infidels are none the less infidels because they praise the Bible. An infidel is simply a man who denies the inspiration and authority of the Scriptures. And a man is an infidel in precise proportion to the extent he does this. To use fine phrases about the Bible as one uses fine phrases about Shakespeare is not in the least inconsistent with the rankest infidelity.

Prayers for the Dead.

From The Freeman's Journal.

While the Ritualists are right in their belief in prayers for the dead, their attitude in reference to the Episcopal Church, of which they claim to be members, is illogical. A belief in prayers for the dead implies necessarily a belief in a purgatory or middle state, for if there be not such state or condition after death, prayers for the dead would be useless. Those who are in heaven need not our prayers, and those in hell cannot be saved by them, since out of hell there is no redemption. The Ritualists, then, who believe in prayers for the dead must believe in purgatory. But the Episcopal Church, in its authoritative teachings, condemns the belief in purgatory, since, in Article XXII. of its Articles of Religion, it is declared that: "The Romish doctrine concerning purgatory * * * is a fond thing, vainly invented and grounded on no warranty of Scripture, but rather repugnant to the Word of God."

According to the Ritualists, this formal declaration of the Episcopal Church must be an error, a false doctrine. Their illogicalness consists in their continuing to adhere to a Church which, from the beginning of its existence, has formally and authoritatively taught a doctrine that they must believe to be false. Their attitude compels them to believe that in divine things they are wiser than their Church, a better authority in those things than their Church is. They place their private judgment above the official judgment of their Church. In this they reject the Catholic principle of authority and acknowledge no criterion of revealed truth but private judgment. While in this attitude they are inconsistent in calling themselves Catholics, which they are so fond of doing. And while they hold a doctrine condemned by their Church, they should not call themselves Episcopalians or Anglicans.

Simultaneous Missionary Meetings.

A committee known as the Simultaneous Meetings Committee, representing the Foreign Mission Boards in the United States and Canada, in the hope of quickening the church's zeal for missions, has issued an appeal to pastors, and suggested a concentration of thought on the subject and united action, according to the following plan of campaign:

First—A sermon on missions from every evangelical pulpit on Sabbath, Jan. 10, 1897. The Evangelical Alliance has designated this day on its programme for the week of prayer for preaching upon the great commission. Matthew xxviii., 18-20.

Second—A midweek prayer meeting for missions. It is earnestly desired that the prayer meeting following the Sabbath sermon be devoted to prayer for enlargement and blessing in the work of foreign missions.

Third—District missionary rallies in the larger cities on Thursday evening, Jan. 14. For this meeting let the city be divided into districts, and a local committee appointed in each district to make all necessary arrangements.

Fourth—An interdenominational mass meeting in the interest of missions. We suggest that on Friday evening, Jan. 15, unless some other evening be better suited to local convenience, an interdenominational mass meeting be held in the largest hall or church in every town in the United States and Canada. In arranging for this meeting, do not wait for some one else to move, but confer at once with brother pastors, and select the most efficient laymen in your city or town to serve with you on a Committee of Arrangements. Be sure also to enlist your Young People's Societies in this movement, placing as much responsibility upon them as you think advisable.

Religious Notes.

In all the Methodist churches in this city and Brooklyn "pledge cards" will be placed in each of the pews calling for special subscriptions to the Seney Methodist Hospital, in Brooklyn. An effort will be made to secure pledges of $5,000 annually for five years. This would require an average of $50 for each church in Greater New York, a sum which, it is expected, will certainly be raised to put the hospital on a firm financial footing.

The Rev. Dr. H. A. Buchtie will speak at the New York preachers' meeting on Monday next on "Dean Stanley."

The reopening services of old Eighteenth Street Church, the charter church of Methodism in New York City, will be held on Sunday. Bishop Foss will preach a Christmas sermon in the morning, and Chancellor Day of Syracuse University will preach in the evening. A special service of Christmas music has been prepared. Former members of the church are especially invited to join in this Christmas service in the refitted church.

Four young women will be consecrated as deaconesses in the Methodist Episcopal Church at Grace Church, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street, west of Columbus Avenue, on Sunday evening. Bishop Andrews will preach and Bishop Foss will assist in the consecration services. The women to be consecrated are Mrs. Ella Heroy and the Misses Alice Baker, Laura E. Arnold, and Mary C. Grant.

Preliminary steps are being taken for aggressive evangelistic work in all the west side churches below Fourteenth Street. The Metropolitan Temple, Washington Square, Bedford Street, Jane Street, Perry Street, Duane Street, and Franklin Street Churches have combined to this end, and preparatory meetings are now in progress. The preachers for the first two weeks in January are the Revs. Clark Wright, F. J. Belcher, Eli Quick, W. F. Anderson, F. H. Carpenter, S. P. Cadman, and J. M. Bennetts. There will be a daily service in Bedford Street Church, except on Mondays and Saturdays, commencing at 3 o'clock. Its specific object will be the deepening of the spiritual life. J. M. Bennetts will have charge. The churches will all be open in the evening, and services will be simultaneous, the pastors following the circuit system, preaching in the several places in turn.

The Pastors' Association of the Reformed Church will elect officers at their meeting Monday and listen to a paper on "Revivals in the Church," to be read by the Rev. A. A. King.

All ministers of the Reformed Church who can do so will meet at the assembly room of the church building, 25 East Twenty-second Street, each Monday afternoon in January at 2 P. M. to pray for an outpouring of the Holy Spirit upon the mission work of the churches.

For four days, beginning on Sunday, Jan. 10, the First Baptist Church in Schenectady, N. Y., will celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the Rev. Dr. Horace G. Day's pastorate there. The Rev. Drs. L. M. S. Haynes, George Alexander, and R. S. MacArthur of this city will participate in the exercises.

The Rev. M. W. Haynes of Chicago has declined a call to the First Baptist Church of Waterbury, Conn., at a salary of $3,500 and the use of a parsonage.

Trinity Baptist Church of this city has recently received twenty-two additions to its church membership as a result of the special meetings held there on Sunday evenings.

The Rev. Dr. W. H

The New York Times

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Per Month..... $1.50

Amusements This Evening.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—Two Little Vagrants—8:15. Matinée—2:00.
AMERICAN—A Man of Honor—8:15. Matinée—2:00.
BIJOU—The Gay Mr. LiLghtfoot—8:30. Matinée—2:15.
BROADWAY—Brian Boru—8:15. Matinée—2:00.
CASINO—Jack and the Beanstalk—8:15. Matinée 2:15.
DALY'S—Much Ado About Nothing—8:15. Matinée—2:00.
EDEN MUSEE—Cinematograph, Waxworks, and Concerts—2:30 and 8:00 P. M.
EMPIRE—Rosemary—8:20. Matinée—2:00.
FIFTH AVENUE—A Fool of Fortune—8:15. Matinée—2:00.
FOURTEENTH STREET—The Cherry Pickers—8:15. Matinée—2:00.
GARDEN—Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde—8:30. Matinée—The Merchant of Venice—2:00.
CARRICK—Secret Service—8:15. Matinée—2:15.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—Superba—8:30. Matinée—2:00.
HARLEM OPERA HOUSE—A Good Thing—8:15. Matinée—2:00.
HERALD SQUARE—The Girl from Paris—8:15. Matinée—2:00.
HOYT'S—My Friend from India—8:30. Matinée—2:15.
IRVING PLACE—The Spendthrift—8:15. Matinée.
KNICKERBOCKER—Trilby—2:15. Matinée—The Dancing Girl—2:00.
KOSTER & BIAL'S—Vaudeville—8:00. Matinée—2:00.
LYCEUM—The Wife of Willoughby—The Late Mr. Castello—8:20. Matinée—2:00.
MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—Fair—11:00 A. M. to 11:00 P. M.
MURRAY HILL—True to Life—8:00. Matinée—2:00.
NEW METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE—Lucia di Lammermoor—8:00. Matinée—Die Meistersinger—1:45.
OLYMPIA—Music Hall—Vaudeville—8:15. Winter Garden—Bal Champetre—11:00. Matinée.
STAR—Merry Tramps—8:15. Matinée—2:00.
ST. NICHOLAS SKATING RINK.—Morning, Afternoon, and Evening.
WALLACK'S—The Professor's Love Story—8:15. Matinée.

See Amusement Advertisements—Page 7.

EIGHT PAGES
AND REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DEC. 26, 1896.

MISDIRECTED ZEAL.

There is great danger that the officious zeal of the police authorities and the police force of this city in the enforcement of a certain class of laws requiring special tact and discretion will cause so much irritation as to produce a popular reaction against all "reform" administration, and aid in bringing back the lax government from which the city has suffered so much in the past.

The provision of the liquor tax law relating to the selling of liquor on Sunday has given special trouble to the Police Department, but it has made unnecessary trouble for itself by giving the law a construction which the courts will not sustain and an extent to its own functions which the law does not require. The so-called Raines law, which is a general statute of the State, administered by a State officer and his subordinates, makes provision for its own enforcement. What it requires of the special agents of the Excise Commissioner and of any "police officer or constable having notice or knowledge of any violation" of the law, is "to immediately notify the District Attorney of the county" by a statement under oath, whereupon it is made the duty of such District Attorney "forthwith to prosecute any person so violating any provision of this act." Power is given to all officers authorized to make arrests, "in the performance of their duties to enter upon any premises where the traffic in liquors is carried on or liquors are exposed for sale at any time when such premises are open."

This is the extent of the requirements of this law, so far as the city police are concerned, but, of course, it does not relieve the authorities of their responsibility for the enforcement of laws in general. The law permits the sale of liquor on Sunday by taxed hotel keepers to "guests" with their "meals," or in their rooms, and it makes its own definition of "the term hotel as used in this act." It is for the courts to decide in any case whether a certain place is a hotel within the meaning of the act, whether any person to whom liquor is sold is a guest, and whether the food served to him therewith is a meal, and there is no reason why the police authorities should carry on any contest with the Magistrates or the courts over these questions, or persist in a construction of the law which the courts will not sustain. When these questions have been fairly tested, if the law does not serve the purpose intended it is for the law-making power to change it. It is not for the police to persist in a strict construction of their own and seek for violations which do not come to their "notice or knowledge."

With reference to Sunday laws in general, which have a purpose more or less wise, where there is no complaint and no manifest violation disturbing the order and repose of the day, which it is the main purpose of the law to guard, there is no reason why the police should be instructed or permitted to go about seeking for occasion to arrest somebody and making offenses where none exist. There are many statutory provisions against disorderly places and disorderly conduct, some of which are too rigid or too minute, but the main purpose of which is to protect the good order of the community. The purpose of legislation is not directly to suppress vice or to promote virtue by police authority, or to look after the private morals of citizens. It is rather to protect the well behaved from the ill conducted and to preserve the general good order and safety. Whether the character of a place or the conduct of a person is disorderly within the purview of the law is often a matter of judgment, and police interference is necessarily a matter of discretion.

When complaint is made of the disorderly character or conduct of a place or person, when it is manifestly an annoyance, a disturbance, and obnoxious to the law, there is no doubt about the duties of the police. But they are not called upon to exercise an espionage where there is no complaint or evidence of offense, or to obtrude upon private premises seeking occasion to arrest somebody upon suspicion or rumor, and it is an outrage for them to lure any person into violating law for the purpose of getting evidence against him or to make "raids" for the purpose of finding out whether law is violated when they have no evidence of it. There is seldom any excuse for a mistake in making an arrest, for when an offense is committed justifying an arrest there is little chance for mistake. To arrest any person, however sinful, who is going peaceably upon the street without annoying or interfering with anybody or doing anything which would be unlawful by whomsoever done, is an act of persecution for which a policeman should be punished. There has been in the last year or two a good deal of meddlesome zeal, which has done far more harm than good, in the guise of protecting the morals of the community by nosing out and putting down some kind of immorality, a function which does not belong to our police, and which they are not fitted to exercise. Their business is to enforce the law with a view to its purpose of protecting the community, not persecuting any part of it.

There was a time when the police abused the discretion which the law necessarily allows them for the very purpose of annoyance and oppression in order to extort blackmail. It was very important to break up the practice, even if it required an unusually strict and thoroughgoing enforcement of the laws which they had used as an instrument of corruption. Taking away discretion to prevent its abuse may be justified by a special exigency of discipline, but it is time our police were taught to use discretion without abusing it, and to perform their duties not only with fidelity but with common sense, and with regard for common justice.

As we said at the outset, the danger of this misdirected and officious zeal, which keeps up a feeling of irritation and resentment among people who have no sympathy with disorder or lawlessness of any kind, is that it will bring "reform" into discredit and produce a reaction against efforts to improve and elevate our local government in legitimate ways. To interfere with the rights and liberties of the people further than is necessary for the general protection produces revolt, and this irritating policy will increase the difficulty of keeping the control of affairs in the hands of capable and honest citizens.

IT HAS "COME TO STAY."

We referred the other day to Mr. McKINLEY'S terse statement six years ago, that "civil service reform had come to stay." Mr. McKINLEY was then, and, happily, is yet, a good deal more of a patriot and statesman than some of his noisiest supporters. He knew that the reform was good for the service, for the taxpayer, and for the entire people whose politics have been degraded and corrupted by the spoils system. And he knew that the native honesty and good sense of the American people would make them go forward and not backward in such a reform.

Nowhere in the Union is the reform so firmly settled in law as in the State of New York. Here, in the words of the Court of Appeals, it is "imbedded in the Constitution," which requires that in the entire service of the State and of the political divisions thereof, appointment to the service shall be made for fitness tested, where practicable, by competitive examination. The spoils-seeking politicians have been trying, ever since the Constitution was adopted, to "beat" this requirement of the Constitution. We need not here refer to their various futile efforts preceding the most impudent of all made by Mayor WURSTER of Brooklyn, aided by several of the local officers. We shall simply point out how completely this one has failed. There are some 170 positions in the civil service of Brooklyn, which, as heretofore classified, have been exempt from competitive examination. The Civil Service Reform Association of that city selected 11 of these, which had been filled under the ruling of the Mayor, and brought suit to enjoin the payment of the salaries of the appointees, on the ground that they were not appointed in accordance with the Constitution.

The Mayor, through the Corporation Counsel, held that it was within his discretion to decide whether it was "practicable" to apply competitive examinations in these cases; that his action in so doing could not be reviewed by the courts, and that, if reviewable, his action could not be reviewed in the form of action brought by the plaintiffs. A long and patient hearing was given by Justice KEOGH of the Supreme Court, EDWARD M. SHEPARD, J. WARREN GREENE, and HENRY YONGE representing the Reform Association and Corporation Counsel BURR the Mayor. The Court rendered its decision on Thursday. It was a Christmas gift of justice to the law-abiding citizens of Brooklyn. It held that the action of the Mayor could be reviewed by the Court in the form of action instituted, that the Court could determine in each case whether competitive examination was "practicable," and that in each of these cases competitive examination had been "very clearly" proved to be practicable. Of the places thus passed upon three were connected with financial operations, one was that of Assistant Corporation Counsel, one was that of Clerk to Committees in the Board of Aldermen. These represent classes of public employment as to which it has been insisted that fitness for them cannot be tested by competitive examination. Justice KEOGH says distinctly and without qualification that it can be so tested.

This is a decision of wide scope and lasting value. It has been the last hope of the spoilsmen that in some way they could get into their own hands the decision whether competitive examination was practicable in given cases. They have been preparing a bill to pass at the next session of the Legislature, abolishing the State Civil Service Commission and leaving all the examinations in each department to the head thereof. Then they would rely on the heads of departments to decide that competition was impracticable in enough cases to leave a rich lot of patronage for the politicians. There is nothing your spoils-loving politician dreads and detests as he does open competitive examinations. Under this decision, even if they passed their law, they would find their friends and "pals" in the departments helpless. For not only would they have to hold competitive examinations, but the courts which would compel them to do this would also compel them to make the examinations really competitive and really such as would test fitness. All the courts would require would be that cases should properly be brought before them, and the reform associations would see to that. The devil no longer has a monopoly of the best tunes or of the best lawyers. In ability, learning, and energy the reform movement to-day is stronger than the greedy politicians. The latter may be perfectly sure that they will not carry a single one of their points by default of the opposition.

This is a triumph not merely for decent public service and clean politics, but for the advancement of society. Take a single instance. The chief obstacle in the way of city ownership of gas works to-day is the fear of corrupt civil service and the conversion of the great administrative force needed into an army of mercenaries under the orders of partisan leaders. But if the civil service is barred to every man who cannot prove in open competition with all applicants that he is among the best fitted for his work, patronage ceases, the grip of the politician is loosened, the public servant takes no orders from party leaders, the temptation for political corruption is removed. Employment, promotion, honor, and emolument become the rewards of honesty, fidelity and capacity. In such conditions many great works of general and peculiar value become possible that are now looked on with suspicion and dread. The firm establishment of the merit system of employment is a distinct stage in the evolution of society.

THE POWERS AND THE SULTAN.

The announcement that the powers chiefly concerned had agreed to put an effective pressure upon the Sultan to force him into decent behavior was made some weeks ago, and we commented on it at that time. It was plain that if an agreement was aimed at between England, France, and Russia, no other power but Austria had an interest that would justify it in resisting, while the assent of Austria might be procured on fair terms.

The announcement from Constantinople that the time for applying the pressure has come would thus be very credible by itself. But it does not stand by itself. It is corroborated by the announcement from London that Lord SALISBURY on Monday assembled the representatives in London of the Continental powers and communicated to them the British view for transmission to their respective Governments. It is further and strongly confirmed by the return to his post, after a visit to St. Petersburg, of M. NELIDOFF, the Russian Ambassador at Constantinople. The semi-official character of the announcement from Constantinople is indicated by the more than semi-official caution of its language. It goes no further than to say that the Ambassadors have received instructions from their Governments "to act in concert in submitting fresh proposals for reform in the Ottoman Empire." If their instructions went no further than that they would be of no importance at all, for the "proposals for reform" heretofore made by the powers have been ample. More than that, they have been accepted by the Sultan, who has promised to carry them out.

The trouble is that he has not kept his promises, and that he has shown that he must be coerced into keeping his promises, or he will continue to break them. To submit "fresh proposals" without exacting guarantees that they would be put into operation would be mere trifling, and the powers are no longer in a mood for trifling or being trifled with. Doubtless the greatest popular pressure put upon a Government is that put by the British public upon the Government of Lord SALISBURY, but there is a general sense throughout Europe that the behavior of the Sultan is a European scandal, of which no power that acquiesces in it can escape its share. If this feeling is keen enough to overcome the mutual jealousies of the powers, or to compel them to accede to some arrangement by which these jealousies shall be allayed, the Sultan is at the end of his resources. When he can no longer play his familiar game of setting one power, or one group of powers, against another, he will be forced to behave himself. The news certainly furnishes a cheering indication that this point has been reached.

CROSSINGS AT GRADE.

We referred a few weeks ago to the Connecticut statute which forbids trolley companies to move their cars across the tracks of steam railroads at grade, and to the reported disposition of the supporters of trolley systems in that State to procure the repeal of this excellent law at the coming session of the Legislature. Our remarks in opposition to any movement for the repeal of the statute have been approved and commended, we observe, by many newspapers in Connecticut.

And now the Railroad Commissioners of the State, in their annual report, issued two or three days ago, touch upon this question as follows:

"The statutory prohibition against the crossing of any steam railroad at grade by any electric, horse, or cable road, may have prevented some extensions of street railroads, and we have heard rumors that an attempt will be made at the coming session of the General Assembly to have the prohibition repealed. We do not know of a single good reason why this should be done, and cannot believe it will be attempted, much less accomplished."

The advocates of trolley systems, in use or projected, will make a serious blunder if they attack this law. "Any tampering with that salutary regulation," says The Hartford Courant, "is simply fooling with the lives of Connecticut citizens." The thousands of residents of other States who travel on steam railroads in and through Connecticut are also interested in the maintenance of the statute.

HELP THE HOSPITALS.

To-day is "Hospital Saturday," and to-morrow will be "Hospital Sunday." These days are dedicated to the service of charity and the alleviation of suffering among the sick poor. The Hospital Saturday and Sunday Association, through its multiplied agencies, has become the people's chief almoner. On the one hand it represents thirty-eight hospitals, which appeal through it for means to carry on their free work in behalf of those who are stricken with that sad combination, sickness and poverty, while on the other hand it not only enlists the co-operation of hundreds of churches, temples, and synagogues, but through auxiliary associations upon the exchanges and in various trades, it makes a canvass for the means to carry on its work. Finally, for the wayfarer, there are the collection boxes upon the elevated railway stations and in various public resorts.

This year the association has put forth special efforts to meet the urgent needs of the institutions among which the fund collected is divided. Through the efforts of a special campaign committee of energetic business men, acting in concert with the Executive Committee, many new auxiliaries and other efficient collecting agencies in the trades have been added. Still other auxiliaries are in process of forming, and matters are now in such shape in the association that before the time of another collection practically every trade in the city will have an efficient canvassing nucleus in behalf of this far-reaching charity.

The Woman's Auxiliary, of which Mrs. JOHN A. LOWERY of 32 West Thirty-fifth Street is the Treasurer, is pushing work with its accustomed zeal and success, and the "Woman's Fund," composed exclusively of the gifts of matrons and maids, is a noble expression of woman's charity. Every auxiliary has its own Treasurer, but the General Treasurer is Mr. CHARLES LANIER, 17 Nassau Street, to whom all contributions are finally remitted.

However, the special matter to remember just now is that to-morrow is "Hospital Sunday," when the offerings in the churches go to the relief of the suffering poor. Every gift brings its own reward.

If a party is to be judged by the character of its Senator, should Republicans prefer Mr. PLATT or Mr. CHOATE?

Mr. BLACK has the chance to make a reputation as Governor second to none in the long and generally honorable list—but he must be the Governor.

Snow in this city is not beautiful, at least not for long, but it is expensive. The partial removal of that which the two recent storms precipitated upon us costs over $200,000 and its complete removal would multiply that figure several times. Of course, its complete removal is quite impracticable, and if it lasts very long there will be an accumulation of dirt with it that will tax the energy of the Street Cleaning Department to prevent an appearance of great filthiness. We can rely upon Col. WARING for making the period of uncleanness a short one, and it is worthy of note that the removal of ashes and house refuse has hardly been interrupted, whereas in the bad old times this material used to accumulate and become a nuisance whenever there was a snowstorm.

The story of the latest train robbery reads in a curiously familiar way. We have read it a great many times before, with only the very slightest variations of detail. In this case the very scene is familiar, having been chosen before for its eminent fitness for the purposes of an ambuscade. Men manage to conceal themselves upon the train without attracting the notice of the trainmen. When the favorable place is reached they emerge from their retirement, put pistols to the heads of the engineer and fireman, cut loose the locomotive and express car from the rest of the train, force the engineer to run them to another secluded place, and then pillage the express car, keeping the messenger quiet by threats of murder. In this case they took the additional precaution of disabling the engine. Now, this story has been repeated until the public, and indeed everybody except the train robbers, must be tired of hearing it. One would suppose that the owners of the railroad and the custodians of the money carried in the express car would be especially weary of it, for they are the chief sufferers. And yet they take no precautions against the repetition of it. No doubt the stable door will be locked with great firmness on the Chicago and Alton Road for the next week or so. It would be a very hazardous undertaking to rob a train on that road within that period, during which no sane train robber would think of operating. But in a few weeks or months vigilance will be relaxed, unprotected trains will be sent as usual, and the public and the railroad managers and the express people will again be annoyed with the story of another train robbery, so like the last as to indicate that train robbers are no more inventive than people who have trains to be robbed.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

—According to a writer in the French paper, La Nature, the sails of vessels should be perforated. "In the ordinary system," he says, "the wind rushes against the concave surface that is opposed to it; the currents of air bound back and hinder the full action of the currents that follow. Thus a counter-pressure is set up, and the work of the wind is only that due to the difference between its initial pressure and the counter-pressure thus produced. To increase the effective work, this counter-pressure must be reduced to a minimum, that is to say, a means of escape must be given to the air that accumulates in the sail. The aperture solves the question." This is about as incomprehensible as anything that was ever put in print. Practical experiments have been made that seemed to show a gain of speed as the result of holes made in certain parts of a sail, but the explanation of the phenomenon is little better than absurd.

—Several Chicago fruit dealers, as their contribution to the merry features of this gladsome season, have been selling to their customers an imitation almond that is said to be a real work of art, so perfectly does it resemble—to the eye—the nut in question. This new illustration of Chicago enterprise is manufactured out of peachstones, cut to the proper size, ground smooth, and then delicately engraved. The work must have been done by machinery, for to make even one of these false almonds by hand would have taken at least an hour. Large quantities of the deceptive things have been sold, and the trade in them was going on beautifully when customers who had no sense of humor complained to the police, and the dealers were arrested. The charge against them is swindling, but this is a manifest injustice, for the obvious motive of the merchants was simply to get for Chicago a share of the fame that Connecticut enjoys from her achievements in the wooden nutmeg line.

—While Capt. SLOCUM, the American who is sailing around the world in a little catboat, was at Newcastle, New South Wales, the London Missionary Society's steam yacht John Williams entered the port for coal. The missionaries paid Capt. SLOCUM a visit, and expressed their astonishment at the hardihood of a man who could trust himself lone-handed in midocean in such a craft. Their astonishment became still greater when they saw his navigating instruments, which consisted of a rusty sextant, an old-fashioned chronometer, and a battered telescope. "You must indeed trust a great deal in Providence," said one of the reverend gentlemen. "Well, yes; sometimes I do," said Slocum. Next day SLOCUM boarded the John Williams. The chart-room especially interested him. It was furnished with a couple of Sir WILLIAM THOMPSON'S spirit compasses, three of the latest type of chronometers, and with all the most recent forms of navigating instruments. SLOCUM examined them with great attention, and then gravely said: "I guess, gentlemen, you don't trust much to Providence in this hooker."

—It is extremely difficult to understand why the people of Richmond, after trying for some time the experiment of having municipal gas and water works, now express a strong desire to revert to the antiquated method of buying their gas and water from private corporations. In the dispatch which announces this surprising change of mind there is, indeed, a statement to the effect that there have been "irregularities" in some of the city departments, but it cannot be possible that the citizens of Richmond are so destitute of the reasoning faculty as to abandon a plan successful everywhere else on account of happenings totally irrelevant to the matter under discussion. If there have been "irregularities," the obviously proper thing to do is to put the "irregular" persons in a place where their departures from the normal will cause no harm—that is to say, in jail. There are doubtless plenty of quite regular folks in Richmond with enough intelligence to perform the not very complicated duties incident to supplying the city with gas and water at cost prices. What is needed, probably, is a few elementary lessons in the holding of civil service examinations and the securing of honest municipal employes. No better remedy for "irregularities" in city departments has been or need be invented.

PERSONAL.

—One trick by which EDWIN J. SMITH, the defaulting bookkeeper of the Buffalo Bank of Commerce, deceived his employers and the Examiners was so simple that one is in doubt whether to call it ridiculous or a stroke of genius. In making out the interest slip showing the amount due a depositor with whose account SMITH had been juggling, he filled a double sheet of foolscap with figures which he purposely avoided setting down under each other directly. The footing fell on the last line of the first page. The amount was $10,339.85. SMITH dropped a carefully careless blot of ink on the second figure of the footing and carried the amount to the top of the next page as $11,339.85. By this little operation he accounted for $1,000 of his peculation. Like not a few other dishonest bank employes, SMITH was noted for industry and punctuality. In order that nobody else might have an excuse to handle his books he always came early and staid late, and he never took a vacation or a day off.

—The handsome old stone mansion at Jackson, which is the official home of the Governors of Mississippi, was the scene of a wedding last week, to which the State papers devote a great number of adjectives. The bride was Gov. McLAURIN'S daughter DAISY; the groom Judge W. FORREST STEVENS of Carrollton, and Dr. MURROH of Millsaps College performed the ceremony. This is how the New Orleans Picayune's reporter describes what he saw just before the twain were made one: "As becomes the state of the place, there was already prepared a worthy setting for the beautiful picture which was to be thrown upon life's canvas as the glorious day reached its meridian. Throughout the rooms where the State's leading men lingered in eager expectancy, whiling away the moments with reminiscences of happy days now part of the historic past, or foretelling a happy future for those in whose honor they had come, and deep in admiration of the lovely women gathered with them to honor the occasion in their rarest raiment, the hum of expectancy reigned and the breath of dying flowers mingled with the fresh, sweet odors of the day, sweeping in through the wide, open windows."

—HUBERT CRACKANTHORPE, the young English author whose dead body was found in the Seine at Paris on Wednesday, was the son of MONTAGUE CRACKANTHORPE, a very wealthy London lawyer, and of the Mrs. CRACKANTHORPE whose essays on social topics have been widely read and vehemently discussed by friends and foes of "the new woman." In October last, after seeing his book, "Vignettes," through the press, the young man went to France. After a short visit at the country house of an acquaintance, he started to return to England. On the way he stopped in Paris for a week. All arrangements had been made for continuing his journey home, when one day he left his hotel, apparently for a short walk. Where he went is a dark mystery, which this week's discovery by no means clears up. At first nothing was thought of his failure to return to the hotel, but when at last his room was searched it was found that all his baggage and most of his money had been left there. Then it was remembered that CRACKANTHORPE had more than once complained about the difficulty of doing literary work amid the distractions of cities and society, and had expressed the desire to shut himself up away from the world for a period of six months, and in perfect tranquillity see what he could produce. Once he said he had discovered an ideal spot for such a purpose—an island in the Mediterranean, with an old romantic castle—and proposed to some literary friends that they should purchase the property, which was for sale, and use it as a working retreat. For a while it was thought that he had carried out some such scheme. His father and friends have searched the whole Continent for the missing man, but until now without finding the slightest trace of him.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY.

Almost Friendless Now.

From The Buffalo News.

The trusts are being overhauled by all parties. A shaking up will do them good.

The Pressing Question.

From The Chicago Record.

It seems from the reports that the problem of State which is chiefly troubling the next Administration is the question of managing the inauguration ball.

The Better Way.

From The Philadelphia Ledger.

Congress has demonstrated how easily it can check the prosperity of the country. Now it might turn about and see whether it can set prosperity going again.

A Hopeful View.

From The St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is entirely safe to say that McKinley is not going to pass by the tall timber of the Republican Party and select even one Cabinet officer from the underbrush.

The State Executive Mansion.

From The Saratoga Saratogian.

The State of New York ought to furnish its Gubernatorial residence properly as soon as possible so that the problem of making it presentable will not confront any future Executive, whatever his financial condition. The State might just as reasonably require the Chief Executive to "find" his house as to furnish it.

Want to Keep Their Passes.

From The Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel.

We do not think that the Legislature wants to adopt an anti-pass law, but we do think that it will. It cannot afford to oppose public opinion, which has become so pronounced as to be recognized in the Republican Party platform. The best course that our State lawmakers can pursue is to accept the inevitable without making any resistance.

Municipal Parks.

From The Boston Transcript.

The gift of 400 acres from the estate of the late Henry L. Pierce makes the Blue Hill Reservation 4,400 acres in extent, the largest municipal park in the country. The Middlesex Fells ranks next, Fairmount Park in Philadelphia third, and Lynn Woods fourth, making three of the four largest under the direction of our Metropolitan Park Commission.

The New Immigration Bill.

From The Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.

The claim that many of the great enterprises in this country, like railroads and canals, could not have been carried to completion without the hardy illiterates may be true, but we agree with THE NEW YORK TIMES "that the risk and inconvenience to the country from illiterate immigration far outweigh the mere material benefit secured from labor."

California and the Cabinet.

From The Sacramento (Cal.) Record-Union.

California has never had a representative in the Cabinet of any of the Presidents. There have been times when it was probable that a member of the President's political family would be chosen from this State, but when the hour for preferment arrived we have been unable to agree upon a favorite son, thus affording the President the best of reasons for not appointing from California.

Lou Payn.

From The Rochester Post-Express.

It seems almost beyond belief that Mr. Black could appoint Lou Payn to an office of trust. Mr. Black's decision on this question will be awaited with great anxiety by the people who went to the polls and voted for him in the expectation that he would give the State an administration that would be honest in character, lofty in purpose, and free from disgraceful scandals.

Buy the Mortgage.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

I venture to supplement your Travers story of "Spend Less" with another.

A young man called upon the veteran operator and said:

"Mr. Travers, I have $30,000 in bank, which I obtained by mortgaging my house. As you know all about stocks, I have called to ask what I shall buy."

Travers eyed him with that well-known quizzical look of his, and stuttered: "B-b-buy th-th' mortgage."

This seems to me equally applicable to these days of spending "the surplus."

Complimenting THE TIMES on its last Sunday supplement, and on the clean and dignified tone of its columns, I remain,

AN EARLY SUBSCRIBER.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24, 1896.

The President and Congress.

To the Editor of The New-York Times:

A morning journal criticising Mr. Olney for his opinions as to the duty of the President in the event of the passage of the Cuban resolutions over his veto says: "The recognition of any new State is, of course, an Executive act, so is the calling out of troops in case of war, but over both acts the lawmaking power of Congress, if asserted, is supreme."

If the recognition of a Government of Cuba is an Executive act, where can be found the power to change it to a legislative act? The recognition of such a power in Congress would enable it practically to usurp all the functions of the Executive, a co-ordinate department of the Government. As well might Congress abrogate the power of veto, or provide that an act shall become a law by a majority vote after a veto.

It seems to me that any act that is Executive is beyond the jurisdiction of Congress, and that if the President shall be advised by his official adviser that the resolutions, though passed over his veto, would be void as an unwarranted interference with his Executive prerogatives, it would be his plain duty to disregard them.

To talk of impeaching for his difference of opinion with Congress on a question of his Constitutional authority seems to me little less than idiocy.

Such a difference would undoubtedly be unfortunate, and to avoid unpleasantness it might be well to submit the question to the Supreme Court, by consent, and abide its decision.

D. C. CALVIN.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24, 1896.

An Advance in Journalism.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

The Magazine Supplement of THE SUNDAY TIMES takes away from the magazine of the day whatever novelty in the way of fine printing and fine illustrating it has heretofore enjoyed. With such an innovation, it would appear that every reason for the existence of the weekly magazine had passed away. Judged from a literary standpoint, THE TIMES supplement is in every respect admirable, while the illustrations have always been timely and artistically executed.

So long as THE TIMES avoids cheap and nasty sensationalism, it should, as I have every reason to think it does, receive the full support from the self-respecting members of the community. Such a magazine supplement as has been a part of THE SUNDAY TIMES is a distinct advance in journalism, made possible, I suppose, by the present low price of paper and the perfecting and cheapening of what is called the half-tone process.

I have often speculated upon the wonder that Henry J. Raymond and George Jones might express could they come back to life and view the beautifully illustrated pages of your magazine. It would seem to them little short of a miracle, since in their time the paper you use cost not less than 25 cents a pound, and the process method had not been invented.

ANDREW A. McCORMICK.

Broadway Theatre, New York, Dec. 17, 1896.

A Friend in Montana.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

In Littell's Living Age of Feb. 25, 1854, there is copied from a current number of THE NEW YORK TIMES an article on the religious press. In that article there occurs these remarks regarding the secular press: "There is a great deal of complaint in all quarters of the shortcomings of the press—of its inadequacy to the proper discharge of its high duties, and especially of its lack of the ability which its functions require. Much of this is just—but the very fact that complaints are made shows that the defects are felt, and that is always the first step toward reformation. With all its defects and weaknesses the newspaper press is improving more rapidly and decidedly than any other institution of the country." The last edition of THE SUNDAY TIMES, with its illustrated supplement, has just been received, and it casts a bright and welcome ray of Eastern literary sunshine here in the Rocky Mountains. Your last innovation in New York journalism realizes the hope expressed in THE TIMES over forty years ago more than the advancement and development of any other Eastern newspaper. Gladly one can read "All the news that's fit to print," as found in your Sunday edition, and solace the leisure moments with the reading of your praiseworthy Sunday supplement. It will be to me a welcome weekly guest.

FRANK S. WILSON.

CENTRAL PARK, Ballatin County, Mon., Dec. 21, 1896.

Praise for "The Times."

To the Editor of The New York Times:

We admire, more than any one thing in THE TIMES, the absence of questionable news; we feel it is safe, for the most modest eyes.

The editorials, by all odds, lead every New York City paper.

The financial department bears the impress of thorough reliability, and is readable.

The enterprise in publishing the Sunday magazine and the additional Saturday review of books and art adds immensely to its value, and is highly appreciated. We must have THE TIMES, and no other paper can be foisted upon us.

W. A. RALLY.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 24, 1896.

SINCE SISTER'S GOT A BEAU.

(By Request of Little Johnny.)

There's quite a change around at home, and all is now serene,
Where once upon a time war raged and troubles I had seen.
The reason this is brought about to you I mean to show,
It's all because a man comes here, and he is sister's beau.

I don't know how she captured him, but he comes here just the same,
And for fear that he will stay away I will not give his name;
But I only hope he'll always come, I really love him so,
For everything is now so nice since sister's got a beau.

I can spin my top in the parlor and generally have my way;
Yesterday a boy cut loose my kite and sis bought one to-day.
She also gave me marbles and took me to a show;
I feel so happy now to say that sister's got a beau.

The roosters and the chickens all seem to be so proud,
And the cats upon the back yard fence at night sing extra loud;
The birds up in the treetops their happiness do show,
And this has all been brought about since sister's got a beau.

I hope some one will make him come; I only wish I could.
Yes, there's two bits a week I get for keeping ma in wood.
I'll give this money to this man—sis calls him Mister Joe—
Because I'm having too good a time for sis to lose that beau.

—Augustus C. Phelps in New Orleans Picayune.

JOHN D. TOWNSEND DEAD

STRICKEN SUDDENLY WHILE AT A DINNER PARTY.

The Well-Known Criminal Lawyer Had Not Been Well Since Last Spring—A Prominent Career in This City.

John D. Townsend, the well-known criminal lawyer, died suddenly last night at the home of Mrs. Thomas E. Brown, 337 West Thirty-fourth Street, where he and his wife and daughter were dining.

The disease which caused his death was probably contracted last Spring. At that time he suffered from disease of the kidneys. He was confined to the house for two weeks. Although he seemed entirely well after recovering from this attack, he was soon troubled with failure in the circulation of the blood, and had been treated for his affection sometime before his death. He had been working very hard for the last few weeks, and showed signs of breaking down in health again.

Yesterday, Mr. Townsend went calling with his wife and daughter, visiting the home of Mrs. Henry Beeckman, 139 West Forty-ninth Street, and returned by a Broadway car, between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon. When he reached home Mrs. Townsend reminded him that they had an engagement for the evening. He replied that he was tired and would lie down for a short while, and asked Mrs. Townsend to see that he was aroused in time. When she went to his room later in the afternoon, she found him up and dressed for the evening.

At 6:30 P. M. he went with his wife and daughter to dine with Mrs. Thomas E. Brown, at 337 West Thirty-fourth Street, only one door from his own home. A party of ten sat down to table. After the dinner Mr. Townsend said to his wife that he was not feeling very well. She fearing that it might be a recurrence of the trouble with the blood circulation, went home at once to get the medicine he had been taking for it. She returned in a few minutes, but in the meanwhile Mr. Townsend had died.

He leaves, in his immediate family, a wife, an unmarried daughter, Miss Margaret Townsend, and two married daughters, Mrs. Frances Preston Fremont, whose husband, a son of Gen. Fremont, is a Lieutenant in the United States Army, and stationed at Fort Snelling, and Mrs. Francis Darr, of Morristown, N. J.

No arrangements have yet been made for the funeral.

A Prominent Career at the Bar.

John D. Townsend was born in this city in 1835. He was the son of John R. Townsend, who was for half a century one of the leaders of the bar of New York. At the time of his death the latter was President of the New York Life Insurance and Trust Company, and had been Judge of the Superior Court in 1844. The members of the bar had so much respect for him that they wore mourning for thirty days.

The son, in his youth, had little taste for the law, and went to sea, shipping before the mast. He led an adventurous career on the sea, and finally deserted the ship in the harbor of Valparaiso, Chile. In that country he had such varied experiences that he contemplated describing them in a book. At one time he was second mate on the famous sailing ship Flying Cloud.

When he came into his estate, at twenty-one, he knew nothing of business affairs, and soon lost all that his father had left him. He had previously married Miss Elizabeth A. Delanau Swan of Boston, and, with a wife and child to support, he plunged into the study of law. He studied in the office of a son of ex-President Fillmore, in Buffalo. His active career as a lawyer was commenced in Astoria, L. I.

Mr. Townsend won his greatest reputation at the bar as a criminal lawyer. His most famous case was the defense of Edward S. Stokes, who killed James Fisk. At the first trial Stokes was sentenced to be hanged, but an appeal was taken and the decision was reversed. On a new trial he was found guilty of a minor grade of homicide.

In his defense of William M. Tweed, also, Mr. Townsend won reputation. He was Tweed's counsel at the time of the Aldermanic investigations in 1876 and up to the time of his death.

He carried his zeal in criminal practice into the affairs of private life, and when Judge Cardozo, upon the instigation of an interested party, imprisoned two women in the Tombs, Mr. Townsend espoused their cause, and finally secured their release through the impeachment of the Judge. He also distinguished himself in proceedings against attorneys who had secured a bogus divorce for the singer Pauline Lucca.

When the Assembly Committee on Crime was appointed to investigate the affiliation of the police and the District Attorney's office with the criminals of the city, Mr. Townsend was selected as its counsel. The result was that a number of Police Captains were dismissed.

In the time of Mayor Gilroy, he made relentless war on Tammany, and drew from Gilroy and Croker their famous letter defending that organization. Recently he had some disagreement with Surrogate Arnold, and said that the only other Judge who had opposed him had been impeached. A few days before his death, however, this unpleasantness between the two was removed by a friendly letter from Mr. Arnold.

Mr. Townsend had just completed a book entitled, "New York in Bondage; or From Fernando Wood to Date." He could not find a publisher, and was about to print it at his own expense. It will be brought out soon by his wife.

WY SEMAN MARSHALL DEAD.

A Boston Actor, Manager, and Teacher of Elocution.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—Wyseman Marshall, for many years well known as an actor, manager, and instructor of elocution, died at his home, 43 Pinckney Street, to-day, in his eighty-first year.

The artistic reputation of Wyzeman Marshall was greatest in Boston, where he made his first appearance on the stage, sixty years ago last February, at the Lion Theatre as Vibulanus in "Virginius."

The present Bijou Theatre, on Washington Street, occupies the site of the Lion Theatre. Marshall was prominent in the company of the Old National Theatre, under the direction of William Pelby, until 1840, when he took the management of Boylston Hall, in Boylston Market, and called it The Vaudeville Saloon, presenting farce and burletta.

He rejoined the National Theatre the next season, and in 1842 leased the Amphitheatre, which he renamed the Eagle Theatre, and also a playhouse in Providence, R. I.

Later he was employed in New York at the Chatham and Bowery Theatres, and in 1848 he returned to Boston at the Federal Street Theatre. He acted also in other American cities and in Canada; was, briefly manager of the Howard Athenaeum, and both stage manager and manager of the big Boston Theatre.

He retired from the stage in 1864, and has since been a public reader, teacher of elocution, and instructor of young actors.

In his prime he was esteemed in Shylock roles, and was particularly fine and impressive as Virginius, Pizarro, Damon, and Macbeth. Once he acted Damon on horseback at the Chestnut Street Theatre, in Philadelphia, to admiring crowds, while the great Edwin Forrest was playing Damon on foot to empty benches at the Walnut Street.

Mr. Marshall was a Mason of high rank, a Knight Templar, and had reached the honor of the 33d degree in the Scottish Rite. For many years he dwelt at 43 Pinckney Street, Boston. He leaves a widow and one son. He was a native of the hamlet of Hudson, near Nashua, N. H., and was born Sept. 26, 1816.

Receiver for an Atlanta Concern.

ATLANTA, Ga., Dec. 25.—George S. Brown was appointed to-day receiver of the Brown-King Hardware Company, of which he is President. Mr. Brown states in his application for the appointment of a receiver, that his partner, who is the Treasurer of the company, has overdrawn his accounts $8,000. The company has a large trade through the South.

COMPETITION FOR YERKES.

New Company to Try for Some of Chicago's Street Car Business.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25.—Competition with the existing Yerkes Street Railroad lines throughout the entire North Side is promised. Agents of a corporation are now at work soliciting frontage consents for the new road, and before long the ordinances will be presented to the Council, it is said, with backing sufficient to put them through in spite of Yerkes.

The news of this scheme and its probable successful culmination reached the members of the Yerkes syndicate as a sort of Christmas present to-day. They have known of it some time, however, but have heretofore ignored the project in much the same manner that President Wheeler of the Chicago City Railway Company attempted to belittle the General Electric Company's efforts.

It was but a few days ago that the Yerkes managers realized the full importance of the scheme, and since then money has flowed in a stream from the treasury of the North Side Company for the purpose of stopping, if possible, the encroachment of a competitor.

The name of the new corporation is the Chicago Electric Street Railroad Company. It has been heard of before, but until quite recently it was supposed to be one of the D. H. Louderback properties, and D. H. Louderbach is merely a synonym for Charles T. Yerkes. It has developed of late that it is very far from being connected in any possible manner with Yerkes or any of his officials or properties.

MURDER TALKED OF.

Reminiscences of a Neglected Child Bring Suspicion on Her Father.

FULTON, Mo., Dec. 25.—John Hall, under arrest here for being drunk, is believed to have been connected with the Taylor brothers in the murder of the Meeks family at Carrollton in 1895.

Hall came in from the country yesterday and went on a spree, and during the night talked of his connection with the crime. To-day his two children—Mary, eight years old, and a boy of four—were found locked in a barn, where they had been left by their father, and were nearly frozen to death.

The little girl said she used to live near the Meekses and played with Nellie, the only survivor of the family. Her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Clayton, lives at Browning, according to the story of the child, who says her father left that place in May, 1895, and has been wandering around over the country ever since. This was just after the crime was committed. She was backward about answering questions, saying that her "papa" did not allow her to talk much. It is evident that she knows more about the crime. Hall refused to talk when questioned after his arrest.

RESULT OF A RASH WAGER.

A Red Bank Citizen Drowned in Crossing Shrewsbury River.

RED BANK, N. J., Dec. 25.—Godlieb Heimer, twenty-six years old, a baker of this place, while attempting to win a wager to-day, was drowned.

A week ago Heimer bet with a friend that on Christmas day the Shrewsbury River would have a covering of ice sufficiently strong for him to walk across. The forfeit was a bottle of wine.

About 3 o'clock this afternoon Heimer went across the river on the thin ice. He crossed successfully, although the ice threatened to give way under him. Despite this, he determined to recross, and, going to another point, started.

When he was about half way back the ice under him gave way and he went through into the river. Many had watched his perilous trip and saw him go down, but no one would go out on the ice to aid him, as, when Heimer went through, the ice cracked in every direction. By the time a boat was forced through the ice Heimer was drowned. His body was recovered.

NOVEL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Siegel, Cooper & Co. Give Employes in Chicago Insurance Policies.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25.—On Thursday evening the male employes of Siegel, Cooper & Co. were notified to report for duty to-day at 11 o'clock.

When they met Mr. Cooper anonunced that the firm had decided to present each of its male employes over the age of eighteen years an insurance policy for $1,000, the premium to be paid for one year.

Owing to the magnitude of the deal, Mr. Cooper said that the insurance company had waived physicians' fees and given the employes the benefit of the reduction. About 600 employes have been examined, and to these policies will be distributed by heads of the various departments.

Each of the policies is for the sum of $1,000, and as near as can be calculated the premiums on each of these will amount to about $20 a year.

Long Name and Seven Grandmothers.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Dec. 25.—William Jennings Bryan Miller is the name of a new boy that arrived just after the November election at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller of Jolly Station, Breckinridge County, and he is probably the most fortunate young fellow on earth in the way of grandmothers. Seven grand old women—some with heads whitened by the passing of time, others with "silver threads among the gold," and still others who are yet in the prime of life—are now living and able to pet and spoil him. They are Mrs. Dorcas Lyons, eighty-eight years old, Mrs. James Dejernette, seventy years old, and Mrs. Millie Pate, seventy years old, great-great-grandmothers; Mrs. Martha Hendrick and Mrs. Mollie Dejernette, great-grandmothers, and Mrs. Bettie Ball and Mrs. Jane Miller, grandmothers.

Oystermen Frozen to Death.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Dec. 25.—Levis H. James and John Branzell, oystermen of this city, were frozen to death yesterday. They left this city in a batteau for Magothy River. When near Sandy Point the little craft capsized. The men threw off their outer clothing and shoes and swam to the shore, but the exertion was too much for James, and he sank exhausted at the water's edge, where his body was found to-day. Branzell made his way in his shirt sleeves and barefooted nearly a mile through the snow, but also succumbed to the severe weather when within a few hundred yards of Dr. Spranklin's house, which apparently he was seeking.

YESTERDAY'S FIRES.

(From 12 o'clock Thursday night to 12 o'clock Friday night.)

—2 A. M.—69 Cherry Street; tenement; damage slight.

—2:45 A. M.—339 Washington Street; A. G. Reed, butter; damage, $100.

—7:45 A. M.—323 West Forty-fourth Street; Max Ruble; tenement; damage, $150.

—7:30 A. M.—343 East Forty-eighth Street; John Smith; tenement; damage trifling.

—7:30 A. M.—211 and 213 East Thirty-third Street; Kaldenberg Manufacturing Company and others; damage, $350,000.

—9:20 A. M.—382 Fifth Avenue; dwelling of Richard Mortimer; no damage.

—9:30 A. M.—Cambrelling Avenue, near Pelham Avenue; Mary Ryan; damage, $500.

—12:10 P. M.—183 Amsterdam Avenue; Theodore Eisley; tenement; damage, $25.

—1:30 P. M.—209 and 211 East Forty-fourth Street; tenement of John Hackett; damage trifling.

—5 P. M.—157 West Sixty-first Street; St. John's Guild Hospital; damage, $25.

—5 P. M.—70 West One Hundred and Sixth Street; Frank Ryan, dwelling; damage unknown.

—5:30 P. M.—27 West Sixty-first Street; George Jones; damage, $25.

—7:10 P. M.—642 East Sixteenth Street; damage trifling.

—7:40 P. M.—60 Canal Street; G. Drakerman; no damage.

—8:50 P. M.—48 Washington Street; occupant unknown; damage trifling.

—7:15 P. M.—11 Delancey Street; Rosie Schwartz; damage trifling.

VALUE FIXED BY A RIVAL

DEPRECIATED SECURITIES OF NATIONAL BANK OF ILLINOIS.

The Appraisement of Calumet Electric Railway Stock Was Made by Cummings, the Owner of a Competing Road.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25.—An interesting phase of the circumstances leading to the failure of the National Bank of Illinois that has not heretofore appeared in print leaked out to-day. So much has been said regarding the present and prospective value of the Calumet Electric Company's securities, the carrying of which wrecked the bank more than any other single cause, that persistent efforts have been made to discover on what basis the Clearing House Committee fixed the appraisement at $1,500,000. On this appraisement the net loss to the bank, which had advanced nearly $2,500,000 on the securities, was practically $1,000,000, or equal to the entire capital.

It now transpires that the valuation of $1,500,000 was arrived at in the first instance by Bank Examiner McKeon, and by him so reported to Controller Eckels. When this matter came officially before the Clearing House Committee, the Bank Examiner's valuation was, it is claimed, tested and verified through the same sources of information that were originally used by Mr. McKeon. It is now asserted that Mr. McKeon's (and later the Clearing House Committee's) appraisement of $1,500,000 for the Calumet property was largely due to the testimony of Columbus R. Cummings, that the figure named was a conservative estimate of the actual value of the property.

Mr. Cummings is a prominent capitalist and a Director in one of the leading banks, but he is also the principal owner of the South Chicago City Railway Company, which traverses much the same class of suburban territory that the Calumet Company does.

FORMER BANK TELLER ARRESTED.

Embezzled from the National Bank of Illinois in 1895.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25.—Benjamin B. Jones, a former paying teller of the National Bank of Illinois, and Joseph H. Wilson, a former receiving teller of the bank, are charged with the embezzlement of $19,800. The crime was committed in the Summer of 1895.

Wilson was arrested over a year ago and last January pleaded guilty before Judge Grosscup to a violation of the Federal statutes governing National banks. Sentence was deferred from term to term in the hope of arresting Jones, that the court might hear his version of the embezzlement. Wilson claimed that he secured but $3,000 of the amount, and said that Jones had the remainder. A month ago a petition for a pardon of Wilson was sent to President Cleveland. One of the main reasons assigned was that Wilson had paid back all of the money he secured.

Jones was known to have been in Chicago most of the time, and this fact became so open that at the Summer term of the District Court Judge Grosscup criticised the inactivity of officials in not arresting hm. The closing of the bank led to Jones beng arrested, and he spent to-day in jail. He now claims that his friends paid back the money and not Wilson. Bond was fixed at $10,000, and he expects to give bail to-morrow morning.

St. Paul Banks to be Reorganized.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 25.—John D. O'Brien, attorney for the Bank of Minnesota, announced this evening that action will be taken to-morrow looking to the reorganization of the bank. Both the stockholders and depositors are in favor of putting the institution on its feet again. The stockholders will be asked to advance $600,000. This, with the good loans, will considerably more than pay every depositor dollar for dollar. As the Stock Yards Bank is a feeder of the older institution, it will be reorganized on the same basis.

BIG ORDER FOR AMMUNITION.

It Makes War Talk for People in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 25.—Orders have been received from the Ordnance Department at Washington to supply the Mare Island Navy Yard with 150,000 rounds of thirty-eight calibre cartridges for navy revolvers. The ammunition will be landed at the navy yard, whence it may be distributed to the various war vessels.

That 150,000 rounds of revolver ammunition should be sent to Mare Island at this time, is considered by men who are acquainted with the manner in which the Navy Department conducts its affairs as indicating the intention of the authorities at Washington to put all the depots of navy supplies upon what may be termed an emergency footing.

Taking the usual allowance of ammunition as the basis of calculation, the 150,000 rounds ordered to Mare Island would provide cartridges for the revolvers of 3,000 men.

It is known among military men here that the Dupont Powder Company of Delaware is under contract with the Government to furnish a great quantity of powder. When the heavy order for ammunition at Mare Island is considered in connection with the order given the Duponts, Government officers confess that the army and navy are being prepared to answer at short notice any call that may be made upon them.

Fatal Accident at a Celebration.

ACWORTH, Ga., Dec. 25.—One man was instantly killed and three were wounded last night. A party of young men were celebrating and they improvised a cannon from a piece of water pipe. They stopped up one end and then loaded it with powder, ramming it with a crowbar. The bar struck a spark, causing an explosion. Alonzo Hansworth, colored, was instantly killed. John Russell, colored, lost a leg and will die. Charles Stegall, white, lost both eyes and was burned on the arms and body. Lowery Rogers's leg was blown off, and he is in a critical condition.

Boston Railway Strike Ended.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—The strike of the employes of the West End Railway was declared off at 1:30 o'clock this morning. Cars were run on all the street lines to-day as usual. About all of the men who were in the employ of the company at the time the strike was ordered have applied for work. There is considerable dissatisfaction among them on account of the policy of the company in giving preference in the new ratings to non-strikers. This dissatisfaction may cause more trouble.

Count von Schouvaloff Retires.

ST. PETERSBURG, Dec. 25.—The Czar has granted the request of Gen. Count von Schouvaloff, Governor General of Russian Poland, that he be permitted to retire on account of ill-health. Prior to his appointment to the position he now holds, Count von Schouvaloff was Russian Ambassador to Germany, where he was very popular. Some time ago he was stricken with paralysis.

Burglars Apply the Torch.

ERIE, Penn., Dec. 25.—Burglars robbed the Toledo Fish House last night, and applied the torch. The houses and machinery and frozen fish were destroyed. Loss, $10,000; insurance, one-third.

"CARMEN" AT THE OPERA.

An Audience of Good Size for Christmas at the Metropolitan.

There was a good-sized audience at the Metropolitan Opera House last night, considering the fact that it was Christmas night, when it is not especially fashionable to go out. The opera was "Carmen," which has already been performed on a Friday evening, and which, therefore, could not be expected to draw so large an audience as it would have drawn had its repetition taken place on some other night. There was nothing in the evening's proceedings to call for especial mention, beyond the fact that the holiday season had plainly been altogether too much for Mme. Calvé. The famous soprano was sadly out of voice, and her breathing was so labored as to make her efforts noticeable all over the house. She sang very flat at times, and acted with a lassitude quite out of the manner of her customary sprightliness. However, Christmas comes but once a year, and no doubt on Monday night Mme. Calvé will be ready to renew her success of last year with the florid Ophelia of the late Ambroise Thomas.

Miss Sopie Traubmann was again the Micaela, and her singing seemed to be gratifying to the audience, though it certainly was not edifying. M. Lassalle sang the Troubador's music in his customary style. M. Salignac acted Don José with his usual intensity, and sang with great fervor. Each appearance of this tenor deepens the regret that nature did not endow him with vocal and physical force equal to the demands of his warm temperament. There is the charm of magnetic earnestness about all his work, and, in a smaller house, he would certainly be effective. M. Castelmary deserves especial mention for his humorous performance of Dancaïro. Mlle. Bauermeister, Mme. van Cauteran, and Signor Corsi filled out the cast. Signor Bevignani conducted.

HIS SKULL FRACTURED.

Elevated Railroad Ticket Chopper Clubbed an Old Man.

Charles Callahan, fifty-seven years old and a member of the G. A. R., of 462 Newark Street, Hoboken, was assaulted last night by James A. Glynn, ticket chopper at the Franklin Street station of the Sixth Avenue Elevated Railroad, and was taken to the Hudson Street Hospital suffering with a fractured skull. According to the story he told the police, he was about to take a train going up town when he got into an argument with Glynn, who struck him half a dozen blows with a club.

Policeman Glennon found the old man bleeding from his hurts at Franklin Street and West Broadway, and went to the railroad station to investigate the story he told. Glynn said that Calahan had made a fuss at the station while intoxicated, and he had put him off. He said that he wished to make a charge of disorderly conduct against him, and as Callahan had been drinking Glennon took them both to the Leonard Street Police Station.

The ambulance surgeon called to attend Callahan's wounded head said that his skull was fractured and his condition critical, and Capt. Cross ordered that Glynn be arrested. Glynn is twenty-five years old and lives at 820 Third Avenue.

At 1 o'clock this morning Coroner Dobbs was summoned to the hospital to take Callahan's ante-mortem statement, as the surgeons believed that he was about to die.

THIRTEEN MARRIAGES.

That Number of Kentucky Couples Wedded Under Indiana's Laws.

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., Dec. 25.—Thirteen Kentucky couples celebrated Christmas by coming to Louisville and crossing the river, availing themselves of Indiana's convenient marriage laws. One was a secret wedding of a Winchester couple. The others were James R. Wagner and Blanche Rood and Hugh Eads and Pearl Domal, all of Ford, Ky.; Frank Hoover and Lizzie Coombs, Elizabethtown; Henry Wahl and Carrie Long, Breckinridge County; J. C. Owen and Nannie Taylor, Clarence Curtis and Maggie Bryan, Thomas J. Reedy and Mery L. Coblen, Henry Cruigshans and Fannie Boylan, William Page and Matilda Eddis, William White and Addie Dickerson, "Al" Wartz and Fannie Duncan, and Nathaniel McElroy and Cora Hayward, all of Louisville.

All were married by Magistrate House, except the last named couple, who sought Magistrate Kelgwin.

The participants in the double wedding from Ford were compelled to leave home before daybreak and drove to Winchester in time to catch the fast Chesapeake and Ohio train for Louisville. They were married here before noon and then went to Louisville. Nothing could be learned of the secret wedding.

HOUSE BREAKER CAUGHT.

Andrew McCabe Confesses to Two Robberies and Implicates Confederates.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Dec. 25.—One of the three men who entered the residence of ex-Sheriff and Mrs. George Lamoree, at Salt Point, at midnight about two weeks ago, bound and gagged the couple, and carried off all the money and valuables they could find, was captured this afternoon and locked up in jail.

The captive gave his name as Andrew McCabe. At the police station he made a full confession, implicating "Bubbles" Shanahan and a man named Harry Mason, the latter being the leader of the trio. He also said that it was he and his pals who bound and robbed the Fulton family at Pine Plains a week ago. The prisoner claims to be a deserter from the United States Marine service at Charleston, S. C. Shanahan and Mason are still at large, but their capture is hourly expected, as McCabe furnished valuable information, which it is thought will lead to their early apprehension.

Marie Dressler Ill.

KANSAS CITY, Dec. 25.—Marie Dressler, the leading lady of "The Lady Slavey" company, now playing here, is seriously ill at the Coates House. She was unable to appear last night, and her physician to-night states that if she is able to return to the stage in two or three weeks she will have to improve wonderfully. Her friends are alarmed over her condition. Miss Dressler sustained a severe sprain a couple of nights ago in her rough and tumble dance with Dan Daly.

THEATRICAL GOSSIP.

—The one hundredth performance of "My Friend from India" was given at Hoyt's Theatre last night. The souvenir was a silver button hook, both useful and ornamental.

—The Metropolitan Opera House, Daly's Theatre, and the principal music halls were crowded last night. Some of the other theatres were very slightly attended. The Christmas matinées were about as profitable as usual.

—Theodore Moss gave a Christmas dinner to all of his employes last night at Wallack's Theatre. The repast, which was served on the stage after the performance, was presided over by Charles Burnham. Royal Moss represented his father at the dinner, and informed the employes that the pay day had been changed from Tuesday to Saturday, on which day they would be paid salaries in future. This information was received gladly by all of Mr. Moss's employes.

—Mme. Melba sent William Parry, the stage manager of the Metropolitan Opera House, a check for a substantial sum of money yesterday, and a letter, in which she stated that the gift was no less a memento of Christmas than of the artistic manner in which he arranged the stage setting in "Il Traviata." As Mr. Parry has received many mementos from the prima donne, and other artists of the Metropolitan Opera House, it is possible that Mme. Melba was at a loss what to send the stage manager, but delicately left the choice to him.

THEY DOUBT THE STORY

OFFICIALS DISCREDIT REPORTED SAN JUAN RIVER BATTLE.

They Do Not Believe that the Three Friends Landed Arms—She Is Libeled for Sailing Without a Clearance.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Naval officers, customs officials, and the State Department people scoff at the story published in some of the New York papers to-day, in which it is represented that the tug Three Friends, sailing under the Cuban flag, had a battle at sea with Spanish cruisers, and, in spite of their efforts to prevent it, landed arms and ammunition in Cuba.

The story told in dispatches from Key West is that the battle occurred at the mouth of the San Juan River at midnight of Saturday, Dec. 19. A Spanish launch detected the Three Friends as she was about to land a cargo of munitions of war, and opened fire. The Three Friends trained a twelve-pound Hotchkiss gun on the launch and disabled it. The filibuster was then attacked by a Spanish gunboat, and exchanged shots with her. The Three Friends put out to sea and escaped, subsequently landing the arms and ammunition at another point.

The officers of the Department of Justice deem it highly probable that when the Captain and crew of the Three Friends are placed under oath they will disprove in every essential particular the sensational story in regard to this petty coasting steamer defying the armed cruisers of Spain, engaging them in battle, defeating them with one Hotchkiss gun, and defiantly landing armed men and munitions of war at a point in the Island of Cuba where, according to the account, two or three Spanish gunboats were lying in wait for them.

Naval officers laugh at the yarn, saying that if true it outclasses anything in ancient or modern history of naval warfare.

The fame of the "cutting out" exploit of Capt. Reed of the privateer Armstrong in the harbor of Fayal sinks into insignificance by the side of this alleged achievement.

Pronounce It a Fabrication.

Customs officials and State Department officials scoff at the whole story as a fabrication. They do not believe that the Three Friends landed a gun or a man on the Island of Cuba. If the Three Friends carried any arms at all when she sailed from Fernandina, Sunday, Dec. 13, they think she dropped them overboard and took to her heels as soon as she found her course interrupted by Spanish cruisers. Some of the more skeptical profess to believe that the preliminary announcements given out of the intention of the Three Friends to sail, thus "filibustering with a brass band," (as one of them remarked,) and the return to Florida with highly colored, ready-written dime-novel stories of fights by sea and land, where simply schemes devised to hurry up subscriptions to the Cuban Junta.

In any event, until some facts better substantiated than those published to-day reach the Attorney General, he will confine himself to libeling the vessel and prosecuting the captain for sailing for a foreign port without a clearance.

Calls for a Report.

The Department of Justice has asked the United States District Attorney for Florida to furnish a report of the last performance of the Three Friends. The preliminary proceedings will be confined to libeling the vessel for sailing for a foreign port without a clearance. This will put the vessel and owners on the defensive and require them to produce proof that they did not visit any foreign port. Failure to deliver a sworn manifest to the Collector of any port in the United States from which a vessel sails for a foreign port renders master liable to a fine of $500, under Section 4,197, United States Reserve Statutes. Using his vessel to convey a military expedition against any friendly power carries a further penalty of $3,000 fine and imprisonment for three years, as provided by Section 5,286. It is not anticipated that proceedings will be taken under this latter section, because, as already stated, it is not believed that an offense against this section can be proved.

Negligence of Collectors.

It is probable that the Treasury Department may take some action in regard to complaints made of the negligence of the collectors of Florida ports in permitting vessels to escape from their supervision on Sunday when the courts and Consulates are closed.

It is understood that formal complaint has been lodged with the department by the British Ambassador in the case of the Laurada, which was permitted to clear on a Sunday flying the British flag and when the British Vice Consulate was closed.

AT THE HOTELS.

—Judge Lysander Hill of Chicago is at the Windsor.

—Gen. Julius J. Esty of Vermont is at the Fifth Avenue.

—Count Galarza of the Spanish Legation at Washington is at the Waldorf.

—J. W. Robinson of Buffalo, and S. W. Mason of New Haven, are at the Savoy.

—James Neale of Pittsburg, L. G. Du Bois of Boston, and R. S. Shaw of Washington, are at the Holland.

—L. Minot of Cleveland, J. F. Norton of Albany, and J. K. Hammond of Chicago, are at the Hoffman.

—Alexander Greig, of Kansas City, O. E. Johnson of Boston, and D. E. Roy of Philadelphia, are at the Imperial.

—Justice William D. Dickey of the New York Supreme Court and John H. Farrell of Albany are at the Manhattan.

—M. H. Merwin of Utica, Edward M. Harding of Boston, and H. C. Fuller of New Haven are at the Murray Hill.

—Hugh Elson of Manchester, England; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Decker of Binghamton, N. Y., and C. J. Harris of Ashville, N. C., are at the Brevoort.

—Prof. John De Witt of Princeton, N. J., George F. Kennedy of Boston, N. H. Tighe of Chicago, and D. H. Holloway of Hartford, are at the Park Avenue.

—R. L. O'Brien of Washington, De Witt Miller of Philadelphia, E. H. Martin of Boston, and R. F. Lopez, United States Navy, are at the Grand Union.

ARRIVAL OF BUYERS.

Representatives of Out-of-Town Firms Now in the City.

—Athol Silk Co., Boston, Mass.; D. E. Adams, silks; Murray Hill Hotel.

—Bowditch, Clapp & Pierce, Boston, Mass.; A. G. Bowditch, millinery; Murray Hill Hotel.

—Emery Bird, Thayer & Co., Kansas City, Mo.; J. L. Bird, dry goods, 51 Leonard Street,; St. Denis Hotel.

—Levi Strauss & Co., San Francisco; J. H. Shorter, furnishing goods; Hotel Vendome.

—Strauss, S. & Co., St. Louis, Mo.; M. Samish, furnishing goods, 84 West Broadway; Hotel Marlborough.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., Dec. 25.—The Polish Synagogue, on Wells Street, was gutted by fire to-night. Loss, $10,000.

WILKESBARRE, Penn., Dec. 25.—St. Stephen's Episcopal Church was destroyed by fire this morning, and the Westmoreland Clubhouse, adjoining, was gutted. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss is about $110,000.

LATEST ARRIVALS.

SS Panama, (Span.,) Quevedo, Vera Cruz Dec. 14 and Havana 20th, with mdse. and passengers to J. M. Ceballos & Co. Arrived at the Bar at 6:30 P. M. Dec. 25.

SS Campania, (Br.,) Walker, Liverpool Dec. 19 and Queenstown 20th, with mdse. and passengers to Vernon H. Brown & Co. Sighted south of Fire Island at 11:40 P. M. Dec. 25.

WOMAN'S MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Run Over by a Kings County Elevated Train—Colored Porter Arrested.

Ella Keating, twenty-one years old, who lived with her parents at 246 Montauk Avenue, Brooklyn, was run over by a train on the Kings County Elevated Road at Eastern Parkway and Montauk Avenue shortly after midnight Thursday. During the holidays it had been her custom to wait at the station for her sister who works at Huyler's, and who has been getting home late.

Alfred Wright, the colored porter, reported the accident at a near-by drug store and an ambulance was summoned from St. Mary's Hospital. In the meantime Miss Keating's sister arrived and asked her what had happened.

"For God's sake don't ask me," was the reply. "I'll tell you all about it when we get home. But get me away from here."

When the ambulance arrived Miss Keating was unconscious. She died two hours after reaching the hospital without making an explanation.

Wright, the porter, was arrested. He said the young woman had tried to cross the tracks against his advice. He was charged by Capt. Baldwin with causing the girl's death. The only reply he would give was:

"You can't prove it."

SHOT ON CITY HALL STEPS.

Well-Dressed Man in Brooklyn Attempts Suicide Under Beecher Statue.

Shortly after 10 o'clock last night a man supposed to be William W. Miles, shot himself over the right ear on the Brooklyn City Hall steps, right opposite the Beecher statue. A woman, who gave her name as Mrs. Schermerhorn of 184 Remsen Street, was the only witness, and she notified Officer Morgan. The man was taken to the City Hospital. He was alive at a late hour last night.

He was apparently about thirty years old and was well dressed. In his pockets were found four shares of stock of the Genesee Investment Company, and four receipts from the company showing each a payment of $80. There was also a card on which was written "Bradley & Poates, engravers, 10-12 Vandewater Street, New York." Underneath that was the name of Miles, and under that was "Resurgam." On the other side of the card were the words "Goodbye, August, will return again." The last three words were underscored. The writing had been done with a lead pencil, evidently in the dark. A slip of paper, with the address of Mrs. Murray, 627 East One Hunderd and Fifty-fourth Street, $11 in bills and a silver watch and gold chain were found on him.

DEATH LIST OF A DAY.

Ellen Terry Johnson.

Mrs. Ellen Terry Johnson, the wife of Prof. Charles F. Johnson of Trinity College, died yesterday in Hartford, Conn. She was the daughter of the late Dr. Charles Terry of Cleveland, Ohio, and was descended from Gen. Nathaniel Terry and Gen. Jeremiah Wadsworth of Revolutionary fame. She was a cousin of the late Major Gen. Alfred Terry. Her sister is the wife of Col. Henry W. Closson, retired, of Washington.

Mrs. Johnson, then Miss Terry, was Treasurer of the Western Reserve Branch of the United States Sanitary Commission during the war, and was afterward Secretary of the New York State Charities Aid Association.

She was married to Prof. Johnson about thirteen years ago, being his second wife. Her husband and two stepsons survive her.

James Henry Heroy.

James Henry Heroy, one of New York's oldest merchants, died yesterday at his residence, 66 West Forty-eighth Street. He had been an invalid for thirty years. Mr. Heroy was born in New York, June 27, 1818. He was head of the glass-importing firm of Heroy & Marrenner, having established the business fifty years ago. He was a member of the St. Nicholas and Huguenot Societies, and of Dr. Parkhurst's church. He leaves five daughters, one of whom is Mrs. F. H. Dyckman of Orange, and a son, W. W. Heroy, President of the Manhattan Plate Glass Company. The funeral will take place at the Madison Square Presbyterian Church on Monday. The burial will be at Greenwood.

Chester R. Faulkner.

Chester R. Faulkner, for some years a prominent politician of Indiana, and of recent years private secretary of Senator Voorhees, died at Providence Hospital, Washington, yesterday, of injuries received Thursday night by being run over by a street car. He fell under the car, which ran over and crushed his right leg above the knee. Amputation was resorted to, but the victim slowly sank under the shock of the operation. Mr. Faulkner was a resident of Halton, Ripley County, Ind., where he had a wife and two daughters. Two sons were killed in the war of the rebellion. He was seventy-five years of age.

John Chatfield.

John Chatfield, proprietor of the Hotel Jefferson, at Fourth Avenue and Fifteenth Street, died of apoplexy yesterday morning at 9:30. He had prepared for Christmas celebration with his family. During the night he was attacked by a severe headache, but as it was not unusually severe no heed was given to it. When he arose to dress he fell back unconscious and died before a doctor could be called.

Mr. Chatfield was a well-known hotel proprietor. He had been connected as proprietor or manager with Fenwick Hall, Seybrook, Conn.; the Manhansett House, Shelter Island; the Brighton Beach Hotel, and the Pequod House at New London.

George O. Carpenter.

Major George O. Carpenter, widely known in fire insurance circles, died in Boston yesterday, after an illness of three weeks. He was born in Boston, Dec. 26, 1827. In 1876 he was President of the Boston Fire Underwriters' Union, was a Director of the Eliot National Bank for more than twenty-five years, and for forty years was a Director of the National Bank of South Reading, now Wakefield, where he once resided. He was always associated with numerous local organizations, and was greatly interested in Boston's public institutions, commerce, and literary and social life.

Jeweler Robbed and Beaten.

Henry Kennell, a New York jeweler, who lives at 414 Malone Street, West Hoboken, crossed the Hoboken Ferry at midnight Thursday. He stopped at Duke's Hotel, where two men called him by name, and asked him to drink. He did not recognize the men, but accepted the invitation. Then he boarded a West Hoboken trolley car, reaching Ino Street, near his home, an hour later. Before he reached his house he was knocked down by two men, who robbed him of three rings and a pin valued at $500. Sidney Fisk of Ino Street and Bergenline Avenue, heard Kennell's cries, and went to his aid. The robbers escaped. Kennell says the men who robbed him were the men who invited him to drink at Duke's Hotel.

Fire in an Asylum.

Anna Stelgel, ten years old, was fanning a gasjet with her apron in a dormitory on the third floor of the Brooklyn Asylum about 6 P. M. yesterday. The apron became ignited. She threw it upon a pile of rags, and ran away. In a few minutes the dormitory and upper corridors were filled with smoke. The 325 children and the visitors in the building were greatly alarmed, and only the coolness of the attendants prevented a panic. John Thompson, a young attendant, threw a pail of water on the burning rags and quenched the fire.

COLLEGE NIGHT AT THE FAIR.

Masons Will Be There To-night—Presentation to Mr. de Frece.

It was college men's night at the Commercial Travelers' Fair in Madison Square Garden last evening. Representatives from Columbia, the New College of Dentistry, University Law School, Princeton, Stevens Institute, and Brooklyn Polytechnic School were present to let loose college yells once in a while as they marched around, viewing the features of the fair. There was present a large crowd.

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THE FINANCIAL MARKETS

To-day is rather an unusual holiday in Wall Street. It is rare that the Stock Exchange adjourns over a day when the rest of the financial world is at business, as to-day is the case.

Since the panic time of 1893, and the speculative dullness which ensued, there has apparently developed a tendency in Stock Exchange circles to rest officially whenever it is feasible rather than rest unofficially perforce.

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This year, with Christmas and New Year's coming on Friday, petitions were early sent to the Exchange's Governors to make the holiday adjournments last each from Thursday's close till Monday's opening. Half of the request was accorded. The Stock Exchange doors will be closed to-day, but on next Saturday business will go on as usual. There was a sentiment in favor of making both Saturdays holidays, but the argument that controlled was that as next Saturday is the first business day of the new year, Stock Exchange facilities are requisite. Vast dividend and interest disbursements are then made, and so closely identified is much of the Stock Exchange machinery with those disbursements (both for distribution and collection) that the close of the Exchange might work hardships to the Exchange's members and some of their most important customers.

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The whole midwinter holiday season is yearly becoming more and more a regularly idle Wall Street period, quite apart from whether the Stock Exchange facilities are operating or not. In this we mildly follow London, where it is not at all good form for a broker or a trader at this season to show that there must be earnings for daily bread.

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In Wall Street to-day, however, while the quotation-making Exchanges will be closed, all other business will proceed quite as usual in its form, if not in volume. The banks will be open, and business in all its ordinary procedure will go on in the offices of the great trust companies, at the financial headquarters of a hundred railways, in the offices of millionaire insurance companies, and in all the high buildings of the what, with a wide-embracing sweep, we call Wall Street.

Only the brokers won't be shouting; the tickers will stand still.

THE WESTERN BANK SMASH.

Here is the way Chicago's local conservative opinion runs—as quoted by The Chicago Tribune's financial editor:

"There is still considerable discussion in financial circles of the failure of the National Bank of Illinois. From the information at hand judgment against the method of banking pursued has been passed most unfavorably. It was because of the condition of the institution affording a case of specific and extraordinary faulty management that the Clearing House was ready to suspend its privileges. Had the nature of the insolvency of the institution been different, or had other causes operated to bring about its distress, the Clearing House would have acted differently.

"But it is pointed out that banking is an exact business. The managers of such institutions are handling not their own, but the money of others. To encourage such extraordinary methods as were pursued by the National Bank of Illinois would not have been considered creditable. And, further, the banks were so sure of the local and specific causes of the insolvent bank's condition that it is not considered probable any serious results would follow."

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In other cities outside of New York there is a keenly sensitive feeling over some of the possible results that may follow the failures. The Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune says apropos of this:

"Unfavorable features of the financial situation are the closing of one of the largest banks in the Northwest, the Bank of Minnesota, in St. Paul, and a smaller institution in the same city. This, following so closely upon the large and unexpected failure in Chicago, with the extinguishing of the satellites, caused much speculation as to how far this will extend. Runs were reported upon one or two of the savings banks in Chicago, but they were availing themselves of the privilege of requiring depositors to give thirty or sixty days' notice of withdrawals. It is not believed, however, that any more important failures are likely to occur in Chicago, particularly of the savings societies.

"So far these failures have had no disturbing effects upon the local situation in Cincinnati, and apparently have had none East, excepting in the Wall Street speculative markets, which are under control of professional traders, any way. One banker endeavored to use the outside bank failures to call some loans, and thus feel the local money market.

"Brokers find money so plentiful, however, that there was little difficulty in shifting them to other banks, and in some instances at lower rates—3½ per cent. This was the minimum rate reported to-day. Discounting was exceptionally light, at 6 to 7 per cent. In other respects business among the banks was quite active, and the number of checks passing is steadily increasing.

"Our local bankers think that the number of failures the first of the year will likely be some larger than heretofore, but not in this city, and it is confidently believed that all the troubles will be confined to Chicago and the Northwest."

COLORADO MINING SITUATION.

F. H. Pettingell of Colorado Springs, writes:

Many of the companies producing are doing so under disadvantages in the shape of unnecessary heavy expenses, and we have in mind a few that are beyond doubt extravagantly handled, but we will not enumerate them, and thereby unnecessarily arouse antagonism. We might enter further into unfavorable details of this character, but it probably would not be appreciated, or our intention understood, but then compared with the flattering conditions too apparent, the increasing production, and, in fact, numerous other attractive features incidental to the economic production of ore directly relating to Cripple Creek, the shortcomings are too insignificant for mention. We are informed from a reliable source that the tonnage of Cripple Creek during the last month exceeds that of the Aspen district in the "palmiest" days of that wonderful camp. The only advice that we are disposed to render at present is regarding the dividend payers and regular producers. These should command more attention, as they will result profitably to those who are inclined to purchase them aside from their dividend-paying attractions; but unless bona fide strikes are encountered in the cheaper stocks, there are few to recommend.

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William P. Bonbright & Co., discussing the same situation say:

Restricted business and a general tendency of prices toward lower levels continue to characterize the Colorado Springs mining market. For this there are two reasons. In the first place, there is no abatement in the foreign selling; and, secondly, the East has thus far failed to come into the market to any great extent, largely because of its growing feeling of disappointment over the trade results during the month following the election. Reflection must show that recovery from severe and long-continued trade depression, like convalescence from wasting illness, is necessarily slow; and that the results thus far are all that could reasonably have been expected. Nevertheless the feeling of disappointment exists and for the time holds back the tide of investment and speculation that was ready to sweep over the country.

RUBBER COMPANY DIVIDEND.

The following is from the Boston News Bureau:

The United States Rubber Directors have declared a dividend on the common stock of 2 per cent. The official notice follows: "At the reconvened meeting of the Board of Directors of the United States Rubber Company Wednesday, Dec. 23, 1896, it was voted that a dividend of 2 per cent. on the common or general stock of the United States Rubber Company be, and the same hereby is, declared out of the net earnings, or profits, of the company to April 1, 1896, to stock of record at the close of business Wednesday, Jan. 27, 1897, payable on Monday, Feb. 15, 1897. Voted that the common or general stock transfer books be closed on Wednesday, Jan. 27, 1897, and reopened Tuesday, Feb. 16, 1897."

There was evidently a compromise between interests which desired 2½ per cent. and those who wished to pay 1½ per cent. The wording of the official notice is significant of further dividends next June, the by-laws requiring the declaration of common dividends in June and December, if any are declared. The company has done an extremely good business since April 1, 1896, very much larger than in the previous year, and the weather so far this Winter has been exactly right to increase the volume of sales.

It was the general opinion that Rubber common at 24 or 25, with 2½ per cent. cash paid in March, 1895, and 2 per cent. cash to be paid on Feb. 15, 1897, and with the prospects of another dividend to be declared next June, offered particularly favorable inducements for speculation on the long side, or for permanent investment. Other stocks which pay no larger dividends, and with much poorer prospects, sell at materially higher figures.

Treasurer Charles R. Flint says: "A dividend of 2 per cent. calls for the payment of $400,000, which leaves the surplus earnings $1,921,712, to which must be added the surplus earnings from April 1, 1896, to the end of the fiscal year ending April 1, 1897, when full and complete inventories are taken and statements rendered. The rubber shoe manufacturing industry before the organization of the United States Rubber Company was in comparatively few hands, but has now been widely distributed, its stockholders now numbering over 6,000."

FINANCIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

—The quarterly statement of the Ninth National Bank will be found in another column.

STATE COURTS.

New York Calendars—This Day.

SUPREME COURT—Special Term—Part II.—Pryor, J.—Opens at 10:30 A. M. Ex parte business.

SURROGATE'S COURT—Chambers—Arnold, S. —Opens at 10:30 A. M.—No day calendar.

CITY COURT—Special Term—O'Dwyer, J.—Held in Room 12, City Hall.—Opens at 10 A. M. Motions must be made returnable at 10:30 A. M. Defaults on motions will be taken at 11 A. M.

NATIONAL BANK STATEMENTS.

[No. 387.]

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE NINTH NATIONAL BANK,

at New York, in the State of New York, at the close of business, December 17th, 1896.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$2,813,796.36
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	36.99
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	50,000.00
Stocks, securities, &c.	98,193.00
Banking house, furniture, and fixtures	450,000.00
Due from National banks (not reserve agents)	482,795.12
Due from State banks and bankers	56,712.76
Check and other cash items	7,745.05
Exchanges for Clearing House	210,525.45
Notes of other National banks	6,300.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	880.03
Lawful money reserve in banks, viz.:	
Specie $436,857.00	
Legal tender notes 433,350.00	
U. S. certificates of deposit for legal tenders 875,000.00	1,745,207.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	2,250.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	5,000.00
Total	$5,929,441.76

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$750,000.00
Surplus fund	250,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	100,066.45
National bank notes outstanding	44,250.00
Due to other National banks	1,367,782.55
Due to State banks and bankers	570,539.35
Individual deposits subject to check	2,793,262.99
Demand certificates of deposit	1,075.00
Certified checks	51,663.00
Cashier's checks outstanding	802.33
Total	$5,929,441.76

State of New York, County of New York, ss.:

I, H. H. NAZRO, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. H. NAZRO, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23d day of December, 1896. F. W. ELLIOTT, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:
WILLIAM E. TEFFT,
ALBERT C. HALL,
AUGUSTUS F. LIBBY, } Directors.

PROPOSALS.

TO PLUMBING CONTRACTORS.—Sealed proposals for furnishing the materials and performing the labor required in the plumbing and drainage of the following structures:

Laundry building at Ward's Island, New York City;

Workshops at Ward's Island, New York City;

Kitchen for the Verplanck Building at Ward's Island, New York City;

Cottage for male employes at Central Islip, Long Island;

Cottage for female employes at Ward's Island, New York City: for the Manhattan State Hospital, may be sent by mail or delivered in person up to 3:30 P. M., Monday, December 28, 1896, to Henry E. Howland, President of the Board of Managers of the Manhattan State Hospital, No. 1 Madison Avenue, New York City, at which time and place the Board of Managers will receive and open proposals.

Separate proposals must be made for each section of the work enumerated above and be accompanied by a bond of an approved surety company guaranteeing the faithful execution of the offer, if accepted.

Drawings and specifications may be seen and forms of proposals obtained at the office of I. G. Perry, architect, in the Capitol at Albany, N. Y., and at the office of the Board of Managers, No. 1 Madison Avenue, New York City.

The Board of Managers reserve the right to reject any or all bids as they may deem for the best interests of the State. H. E. HOWLAND, President Board of Managers.

U. S. ENGINEER OFFICE, CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. 24, 1896.—Sealed proposals for supplying about 1,600 tons steam coal in schooner-load lots will be received here until 12 o'clock noon Jan'y 23, 1897, and then publicly opened. Information furnished on application. 'FREDERIC V. ABBOT, Capt. Engrs.

U. S. ENGINEER OFFICE, DULUTH, Minn., Dec. 16, 1896.—Sealed proposals for dredging about 21,000,000 cubic yards in the harbor of Duluth, Minn., and Superior, Wis., will be received here until noon Feb. 15, 1897, and then publicly opened. Information furnished on application. CLINTON B. SEARS, Major, Engrs.

U. S. ENGINEER OFFICE, WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 25, 1896.—Proposals for construction of brush and stone jetty in harbor of Cape Charles City, Va., will be received until noon, December 28, 1896, and then opened. Information furnished on application, WM. F. SMITH, U. S. Agent.

U. S. ENGINEER OFFICE, ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Dec. 2, 1896.—Proposals for building gun and mortar batteries at Key West, Fla., will be received until 2 P. M., Dec. 28, 1896, and then publicly opened. For information, apply to W. H. H. BENYAURD, Lieut. Col., Engrs.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

NOTICE PUBLIC HEARING.—There will be public hearing by New York Harbor Line Board in Army Building, 39 Whitehall St., New York City, 11:30 A. M. December 28, 1896, to consider question of change in existing harbor lines in old channel Harlem River and Spuyten Duyvil Creek in vicinity Kingsbridge, New York. All persons interested are invited to be present and give their views. HENRY M. ROBERT, Col., Corps of Engineers, President of board.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASTHMA HAY FEVER AND CATARRH
Oppression, Suffocation, Neuralgia, etc. CURED BY
Espic's Cigarettes, or Powder.
Paris, J. ESPIC; New-York, E. FOUGERA & CO.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

FURS REPAIRED.
SEAL GARMENTS REDYED, REPAIRED, OR altered into fashionable capes. Mrs. BAKER, 116 West 34th St., New-York; late with Gunther's Sons, 5th Av.

FINANCIAL DIRECTORY.

Chemical National Bank
270 Broadway.

National Bank of Commerce
CAP. AND SUR., $8,500,000.
55 Liberty St. and 35 Nassau St.

Hanover National Bank
CAPITAL, $1,000,000. SURPLUS, $2,000,000.
9 and 11 Nassau St.

The Nassau Bank
Corner Beekman and Nassau Streets.

Central National Bank
291 Broadway.

Continental Trust Company
30 Broad St.
ATLANTIC TRUST COMPANY,
39 WILLIAM STREET.
L. V. F. RANDOLPH, Pres. J. S. SUYDAM, Secy.
NEW YORK SECURITY & TRUST CO.,
44 and 46 Wall Street.
CAPITAL, $1,000,000. SURPLUS, $1,250,000.

The State Trust Company
100 Broadway.

Washington Trust Company
Stewart Building, 280 Broadway.

Fourth Street National Bank
PHILADELPHIA.
Capital $1,500,000. Surplus $1,130,000.

BANKERS' CARDS.

Spencer Trask & Co.,
BANKERS.
Bonds and Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission.
DEALERS IN
Investment Securities.
27 and 29 Pine St., New York,
State and James Streets, Albany.

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17 AND 19 BROAD STREET,
EXECUTE ORDERS AT THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE AND DEAL IN
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38 WALL STREET.

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BANKERS,
No. 20 Nassau St., New York.

INVESTMENT SECURITIES.
LEHMAN BROS.
NOS. 16-22 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.
Deal in investment securities, and orders executed at the New York Stock Exchange.
Members of the Stock, Cotton, Coffee, and Produce Exchanges, New York.

FINANCIAL.

TO THE HOLDERS OF THE

Union Pacific Railway Co.
6 Per Cent.
Gold Collateral Trust Notes

At the request of a large proportion of the holders of the Notes above named, the undersigned have organized as a Committee for the purposes of a Plan and Agreement of Reorganization, copies of which will be furnished at the office of THE MERCANTILE TRUST CO., No. 120 Broadway, New York, and the AMERICAN LOAN AND TRUST CO., Boston.

On and after this date and until the expiration of such time as shall be limited by the Committee, deposits of the Notes mentioned, subject to the terms of the Plan and Agreement, may be made at the office of the Trust Companies, which will issue temporary receipts exchangeable as soon as may be for engraved receipts to be listed on the New York Stock Exchange.

JOHN G. MOORE,
JAMES W. ALEXANDER,
EDWIN F. ATKINS, } Committee.

ALVIN W. KRECH, Secretary, 120 Broadway.
New York, December 14, 1896.

Final Notice.
REORGANIZATION
of the
ST. JOSEPH AND GRAND ISLAND RAILROAD COMPANY.

To Holders of First Mortgage Bonds, Second Mortgage Income Bonds, and Capital Stock of the ST. JOSEPH AND GRAND ISLAND RAILROAD COMPANY.

The undersigned committee, having purchased the property of the St. Joseph and Grand Island Railroad Company under foreclosure, subject to confirmation by the Court, give notice that the above securities will be received by the CENTRAL TRUST COMPANY of New York, 54 Wall Street, under the agreement and plan up to and including January 5, 1897, only on payment of the following penalties:

5 per cent. penalty on First Mortgage Bonds.
1 per cent. on Second Mortgage Income Bonds,
50 cents on each share of stock.

In addition to the above penalties, holders of Stock and Second Mortgage Income Bonds, who wish to deposit their securities, will be required to pay their assessments as provided in the plan, in full at the time of deposit.

New York, December 23, 1896.

F. P. OLCOTT, Chairman,
HENRY BUDGE,
WILLIAM L. BULL,
GORDON ABBOTT, } Committee.

J. N. WALLACE, Secretary, 54 Wall Street.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY, as Trustee of the Mortgage of the WHEELING, LAKE ERIE AND PITTSBURG COAL COMPANY, dated December 20, 1888, has $12,896.84 for account of the Sinking Fund, which amount will be invested in the purchase of Bonds secured by said Mortgage. Proposals for the same will be received at the office of the Trustee on or before 3 o'clock P. M., Wednesday, December 30th, 1896, when the lowest offer will be accepted, provided it does not exceed 105 and accrued interest.

LOUIS FITZGERALD, President.
New York, Dec. 23d, 1896.

OREGON RAILWAY AND NAVIGATION CO.

Holders of the first mortgage 6 per cent. bonds may insure against redemption by lot in January next, and have blank forms of application sent to them by applying to
LAIDLAW & CO., 44 Wall St.

FINANCIAL.

TO THE BONDHOLDERS, CREDITORS, AND STOCKHOLDERS OF THE

Butte and Boston Mining Company.

Pursuant to the authority conferred by the Agreement of March 16, 1896, and in performance of the duty thereby imposed, the Committee has adopted the following Plan for the reorganization of the Company:

The signers of the aforesaid Agreement, and those who have become parties thereto by the deposit of securities thereunder, are hereby notified that they are entitled, on or before the twentieth day of January, 1897, to receive back the securities deposited by them with the Old Colony Trust Company of Boston, on the surrender of the certificates issued by the Trust Company for such securities, and upon compliance with the conditions of the Sixth paragraph of that Agreement.

All signers and depositors who do not withdraw from said Agreement on or before the said 20th day of January, shall, under the terms of said Agreement, be conclusively and finally assumed to have assented to and ratified the plan herewith presented and the Agreement of Dec. 18th, 1896, referred to therein, and to have become bound thereby.

CONDENSED PLAN OF REORGANIZATION.

The properties of the Butte and Boston Mining Company, or such part thereof as the Committee may deem advisable or able to control for that purpose, will be sold, and, if purchased by or in the interest of the Committee, a new company will be organized under the laws of the State of New York, or of such other State as may be deemed most desirable.

Participation under this plan of reorganization, in any respect whatsoever, by bondholders, stockholders, and creditors is dependent:

(a) As to those who are signers of the Agreement of March 16, 1896, or depositors of vouchers or securities thereunder, by the failure to withdraw such vouchers or securities on or before the 20th day of January, 1897.

(b) As to all others, by the deposit of their vouchers and securities with the Old Colony Trust Company of Boston, on or before the 15th day of January, 1897, under the terms of this Plan and of said Agreement, dated December 18th, 1896, which is made a part of this Plan, and by the payment to the Trust Company at the time of such deposit of the assessments hereafter prescribed, after which date no further securities will be received, except in the discretion of the Committee, and then only upon the payment of such penalty as the Committee may prescribe.

No securities will be received on deposit unless in negotiable form, and bonds must carry all unpaid coupons.

The new company is to authorize the following securities:

FIRST. $1,500,000 six per cent. 20-Year First Mortgage Gold Bonds in the denomination of $1,000 each, with coupons attached, with the option to the Company to redeem any part of the issue at 105 and accrued interest at any time after five years.

These bonds are to be secured by a first mortgage to the Old Colony Trust Company of Boston, covering all the mining and other properties of the present Company that may be acquired by the new Company, and all after-acquired property of every kind, which may be capable of being subjected to the lien of a mortgage, and by the establishment of a sinking fund.

The present mortgage covers only a part of the mining properties, many of the valuable claims not being subject to the mortgage.

SECOND. Common stock to the aggregate amount of $2,000,000, divided into 200,000 shares of the par value of $10 per share.

Holders of stock in the old Company of the par value of $25 per share are entitled to participate in this Plan of Reorganization, and to receive an equal number of shares in the new Company of the par value of $10 per share, upon payment of an assessment of $10 per share as hereinafter provided.

A syndicate has been formed to the subscribed amount of $2,000,000, to provide the cash estimated as necessary to carry out the terms of the Plan of Reorganization, and to furnish the new Company with working capital.

The payments of the assessment by depositors of common stock must be made at the offices of the Old Colony Trust Company of Boston, as follows:

$2.50 thereof at the time of the deposit of the certificates, which shall be not later than January 15th, 1897.

Those stockholders of the present Company who have already deposited their stock shall make said first payment on or before said 20th day of January, 1897.

$2.50 thereof on the 15th day of February, 1897.

$2.50 thereof on the 15th day of March, 1897, and the balance of

$2.50 on the 15th day of April, 1897. All payments must be receipted for by the depositary on the Certificates of Deposit.

The holders of certificates heretofore issued by the Old Colony Trust Company upon the deposit of securities, under the Agreement of March 16, 1896, will be entitled to the benefits of this Plan, without the issue of new certificates, provided that if, and whenever, required by the Committee, and within the time limited therefor, such existing certificates be produced to the Trust Company and stamped as assenting to this Plan and to the accompanying Agreement.

Failure to pay any installment when and as payable will subject the deposited securities and all rights on account of any prior payments to forfeiture.

Pending their use for reorganization purposes, all securities heretofore deposited with the Old Colony Trust Company of Boston, under the Agreement of March 16, 1896, and all securities that may be hereafter deposited under the terms of this Plan, and of the said Agreement of Dec. 18th, 1896, shall be held by the Old Colony Trust Company subject to the order and full control of the Committee. All such vouchers and securities are, in the discretion of the Committee, to be kept alive so long as in their judgment they may be necessary for reorganization purposes.

Copies of the Plan and of the Agreements of March 16th and Dec. 18th, 1896, may be had on application to the OLD COLONY TRUST COMPANY OF BOSTON, MASS.

E. ROLLINS MORSE, Chairman,
SAMUEL CARR,
GORDON ABBOTT,
WILLIAM A. GASTON,
THOMAS NELSON,
Committee.
SAMUEL UNTERMYER, of Counsel.

THE FARMERS' LOAN & TRUST COMPANY, TRUSTEE, is prepared to purchase for the sinking fund $131,232.08 of the FIVE AND SIX PER CENT. SINKING FUND BONDS OF 1879 OF THE CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RAILWAY CO. at the limit price of 105 and accrued interest until January 1st, 1897, pursuant to the provisions of the mortgage.

The FARMERS' LOAN & TRUST CO., Trustee, by R. G. ROLSTON, President.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL ST.,
ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS, AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

AUCTION SALES OF STOCKS AND BONDS.
LOUIS MESIER, Auctioneer.
Regular Auction Sale of
STOCKS and BONDS
By ADRIAN H. MULLER & SON,
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 30th,
At 12:30 o'clock, at the Real Estate Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway.
(For account of whom it may concern.)
$7,500 Auburn Brewing Co. of Auburn, N. Y., 6 p. c. Skg. Fund Bds., Gold Bds., due 1911.
220 shs. American Surety Co. of N. Y.
85 shs. 1st National Bank of Key West, Florida.
$15,000 Columbus Crosstown St. Ry. 1st Mtge. 5 p. c. Bds., 1933, Guar.
$2,000 Rochester R'way Co. 1st Mtge. 5 p. c. Bds., 1930.
$12,000 Englewood & Chicago Electric R'way 1st Mtge. 6 p. c. Bds., 1913.
$25,000 Toledo Consld. Street R. R. 5 p. c. Bds., 1909.
400 shs. Pittsburg & Western R. R. Prefd.
10 shs. Baltimore Dry Dock Co.

SAVINGS BANKS.

INSTITUTION FOR THE SAVINGS OF MERCHANTS' CLERKS,
NO. 20 UNION SQUARE.
A dividend for the six months and three months ending December 31, 1896, has been declared to all depositors entitled thereto under the by-laws, at the rate of Four Per Cent. Per Annum on sums from $5 to $3,000, payable on and after January 18, 1897.
Money deposited on or before January 10 will draw interest from January 1.
Deposits are received from all persons and are exclusively from merchants' clerks.
Bank open daily, holidays excepted, from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 12 noon.
ANDREW WARNER, President.
F. M. HURLBUT, Vice President.
JOHN T. WEEKS, Cashier.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK
1 AND 3 THIRD AV., (Opp. Cooper Institute.)
CHARTERED 1852. 87TH DIVIDEND.
NEW YORK, Dec. 8, 1896.
INTEREST FOR THE HALF YEAR ENDING DEC. 31, 1896, at the rate of FOUR PER CENT. PER ANNUM, will be credited to depositors entitled thereto under the by-laws of the bank on sums from $5 to $3,000. INTEREST PAYABLE JAN. 20, 1897.
MONEY DEPOSITED on or before Jan. 9 will draw interest from Jan. 1, 1897.
WM. BURRELL, Prest.
JONATHAN B. CURREY, Sec'y.

GREENWICH SAVINGS BANK,
S. E. cor. 6th Av. and 16th St.
INTEREST AT THE RATE OF THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. PER ANNUM will be credited depositors for the SIX MONTHS and THREE MONTHS ENDING DEC. 31, 1896, on all sums from five dollars to three thousand dollars, entitled thereto under the bylaws, payable JAN. 18, 1897.
JOHN HARSEN RHOADES, President.
JAMES QUINLAN, Treasurer.
FRANCIS H. LEGGETT, Secretaries.
B. OGDEN CHISOLM,
Deposits made before JAN. 10, 1897, will draw interest from JAN. 1, 1897.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.
"All the News that's Fit to Print."

FINANCIAL.

REDEMPTION
OF
General First Mortgage Bonds
OF THE
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD COMPANY.

Notice is hereby given that Eight hundred and nine (809) of the General First Mortgage Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company were this day drawn for the Sinking Fund, in accordance with the requirements of Articles Eleven and Twelve of the First Mortgage, numbered as follows, viz.:

253	5842	11124	15585	30128	36393	44770
296	5848	11208	15619	30210	36413	44860
406	6023	11225	15627	30223	36552	44878
439	6109	11295	15633	30228	36761	44921
450	6122	11327	15634	30252	36819	44988
509	6271	11341	15636	30374	36957	45000
614	6304	11399	15686	30392	36981	45023
658	6330	11520	15690	30448	37102	45095
739	6333	11541	15706	30479	37152	45098
743	6406	11542	15750	30483	37184	45109
746	6407	11580	15751	30549	37374	45149
750	6434	11605	15794	30611	37388	45213
1146	6439	11617	16037	30632	37462	45216
1299	6450	11678	16092	30725	37466	45256
1311	6452	11684	16187	30727	37515	45257
1341	6458	11768	16287	30761	37534	45261
1424	6480	11770	16720	30840	37550	45269
1484	6672	11778	16725	30865	37616	45270
1586	6709	11796	16743	30884	37697	45274
1690	6807	11798	16844	30906	37745	45303
1704	6849	11852	16885	30907	37815	45374
1711	6850	11896	16967	30941	37884	45386
1712	6952	11931	16972	31090	37903	45389
1726	6965	11935	17122	31136	37954	45414
1729	6983	12021	17213	31294	37976	45418
1743	7013	12023	17251	31333	37982	45444
1759	7077	12051	17320	31336	37985	45445
1779	7128	12073	17350	31459	37987	45566
1781	7197	12121	17357	31571	37994	46283
1807	7271	12147	17391	31697	37996	46490
1849	7293	12215	17426	31801	38315	46502
1850	7358	12227	17715	31802	38432	46651
1938	7536	12301	17762	31882	38527	46678
2174	7612	12302	17779	31974	38580	46689
2189	7631	12315	17849	32055	38594	46785
2192	7701	12355	17880	32196	38965	46799
2198	7743	12432	17902	32197	38722	46913
2196	7764	12445	17975	32238	38729	46980
2243	7883	12460	18063	32278	38974	46996
2249	7979	12482	18223	32293	38991	47008
2257	8013	12500	18224	32315	38994	47129
2368	8041	12519	18232	32409	38996	47179
2475	8068	12580	18235	32457	39019	47183
2479	8073	12532	18343	32480	39026	47250
2480	8107	12694	18353	32483	39095	47286
2524	8124	12704	18393	32613	39097	47446
2528	8177	12794	18423	32659	39115	47556
2550	8184	12812	18527	32679	39322	47949
2740	8203	12877	18529	32734	39325	48088
2781	8243	13028	18578	32742	39461	48201
2821	8279	13041	18595	32743	39508	48257
2876	8410	13069	18689	32776	39655	48272
2880	8413	13076	18694	32867	39795	48386
2910	8433	13084	18695	32868	39815	48404
2914	8454	13087	18698	32907	39819	48424
3027	8493	13116	18808	32937	39868	48436
3033	8550	13140	18910	33095	39880	48471
3040	8648	13141	18986	33100	39881	48537
3060	8690	13158	19133	33276	39926	48546
3072	8833	13170	19217	33563	40013	48880
3100	8869	13206	19300	33598	41247	48900
3107	8879	13207	19311	33614	41249	48911
3242	8900	13518	19647	33616	41393	48925
3253	8920	13523	19671	33912	41399	49163
3264	8984	13524	20008	33987	41416	49277
3293	8940	13805	20054	33982	41419	49331
3308	8960	13839	20271	33998	41463	49363
3486	8986	13842	20365	34064	41503	49570
3568	9010	13844	20418	34307	41576	49700
3571	9040	13757	20464	34319	41589	49705
3576	9076	13818	20482	34341	41627	49870
3670	9118	13872	20579	34359	41679	49894
3840	9136	13892	20638	34376	41807	49900
3841	9203	14005	20667	34448	41986	49917
3843	9234	14044	20684	34454	41987	50174
3844	9244	14067	20919	34468	42024	50193
3854	9249	14070	20994	34470	42196	50516
3921	9250	14105	21862	34576	42208	50549
3935	9502	14106	21899	34617	42282	50849
4007	9566	14135	21955	34724	42302	50880
4029	9587	14176	21980	34735	42401	51101
4047	9604	14198	21981	34769	42502	51270
4071	9689	14201	22804	34770	43227	51549
4106	9728	14273	28604	34828	43307	51351
4157	9756	14877	28610	34939	43309	51591
4197	9802	14390	28617	35047	43322	51594
4244	9819	14415	28630	35120	43340	51698
4230	9991	14475	28691	35171	43341	51700
4329	10003	14476	28878	35181	43375	51801
4330	10005	14578	28901	35185	43418	51998
4383	10023	14643	28902	35216	43763	51997
4400	10098	14674	28909	35227	43764	52070
4487	10117	14980	28920	35359	43882	52088
4510	10261	14817	28922	35366	44045	52119
4519	10407	14819	28995	35370	44125	52124
4688	10415	14820	29125	35460	44135	52163
4820	10419	14821	29148	35514	44141	52269
4825	10517	14830	29335	35622	44146	52373
4870	10542	14836	29372	35626	44150	52275
4999	10574	14849	29579	35630	44218	52324
5113	10584	14853	29611	35648	44224	52371
5341	10597	14854	29615	35653	44228	52541
5342	10645	14857	29618	35751	44229	52621
5356	10648	14869	29690	35833	44233	52664
5406	10656	14881	29714	35860	44279	52760
5485

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Protects Against Invalid Powers of Sale.

In 1892 H. & W. purchased three lots on Bond Street and erected a $100,000 building thereon.

On a sale of the property by H. & W., after the erection of the new building, it was made apparent that, as to one of the lots bought from executors the deed of the executors was not operative, because they had no power to sell. This would not have been serious if the heirs who did have the title had all been of full age. Those who were, promptly quit-claimed their interest, but there was one infant who could not do so, and H. & W. were compelled to take proceedings in court to procure a conveyance of the infant's interest, and pay for it again, in full, to the guardian of the infant.

TITLE GUARANTEE AND TRUST COMPANY.

Offices: 146 Broadway, N. Y. 26 Court St., Brooklyn. N. E. cor. 55th St. and 7th Ave., N. Y. 159 West 125th St., N. Y.

CAPITAL, ...$2,500,000.
SURPLUS, ...$2,000,000.

AUCTIONEER. AGENT.

Geo. R. Read,
REAL ESTATE,
9 PINE ST. AND 1 MADISON AV.
BROKER. APPRAISER.

AT A BARGAIN, LOTS ON 109TH AND 110TH Sts., opposite the new Episcopal Cathedral; 4, 8, or 12. Apply to J. ROMAINE BROWN & CO., 59 West 23d St.

CITY HOUSES TO LET—FURNISHED.

TO LET, FULLY FURNISHED, TO PRIVATE Family Only.—25-foot dwelling; perfect order; sanitary plumbing; Nineteenth Street, between Fifth and Sixth Avenues; rent low to desirable party. Apply to CHARLES A. SCHERMERHORN, Alpine Building, No. 1,286 Broadway.

CITY FLATS TO LET—UNFURNISHED.

BARRINGTON,
40 EAST 25TH STREET (Madison Sq.)
ONE DESIRABLE APARTMENT TO LET.

WINTER RESORTS.

MITCHELL HOUSE, THOMASVILLE, GA.

Under management of its first proprietor. Best hotel in Thomasville. Table and service the very best. Rooms unequaled in any Southern home. Game preserve of more than 10,000 acres. Country Club, Golf, Pigeon Shoots, &c. Miles of Bicycle paths through pine forests. The climate and roads of Thomasville are unsurpassed. Excellent livery, with reasonable prices.
Open until April 1. URI WELCH, Manager.
JANUARY 1 Proctor C. Welch, Asst. Mgr.
New York City address, Fifth Avenue Hotel.

BOARDERS WANTED.

NO EXTRA CHARGE.

Ring your Messenger Call Box or leave your advertisements at any American District Telegraph Office. Charges same as at Publication Office.

MADISON AV., 650, CORNER OF 60TH ST.—Elegant rooms on second floor, with board; strictly first-class.

INSTRUCTION—CITY SCHOOLS.

MRS. LESLIE MORGAN'S BOARDING AND Day School for Girls, 13 and 15 West 86th St., New York City. From Kindergarten through College Preparatory. Home and Chaperonage.

The Misses Ely's School for Girls.
RIVERSIDE DRIVE,
85th and 86th Streets, New York.

DANCING.

T. GEORGE DODWORTH,
12 AND 14 EAST 40TH STREET,
CLASSES AND PRIVATE LESSONS.
Men's classes Mondays—Dodworth's new Minuet.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Laundresses.

LAUNDRESS.—By a Protestant woman as first-class laundress by the day or week; will assist with other work if required. 231 West 35th St.

Nurses

NURSE.—Can take full charge from birth; Protestant; first-class references; city or country. Annie, 753 6th Av., 43d St.

Miscellaneous.

MASSAGE.—Massage operator, skillful and experienced, desires patients; French system. Hygiene, 753 6th Av.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

Coachmen.

COACHMAN.—By a coachman who thoroughly understands his business; twelve years' reference; city; death of former employer. T. F. B., 247 West 68th St.

COACHMAN.—By a coachman of respectable appearance; experienced city driver; ten years' unquestionable personal reference; thoroughly understands his calling. Experience, 8 East 27th St.

COACHMAN.—Disengaged Jan. 15 on account of family going abroad; single; ten years' personal reference; first-class in all branches. Hannon, 225 East 62d St.

HELP WANTED—FEMALES.

WANTED.—In small private family a Protestant German or Swede for general housework. Apply one week, morning before 10 o'clock, with personal references. 203 West 139th St.

HELP WANTED—MALES.

MEN AND WOMEN OUT OF EMPLOYMENT and willing to work can learn of a permanent situation at good wages by writing at once to P. V. H., Box 285, Augusta, Maine.

SURROGATE NOTICES.

CARROLL, RICHARD.—The people of the State of New York, by the grace of God, free and independent, to Kate McGuinnis, Peter Carroll, Ellen Sheridan, Joanna Cunningham, Mary Carroll, and also to John Carroll and Geoffrey Carroll, whose places of residence are unknown, if they be living, and to the widow, devisees, heirs and next of kin of the said John Carroll and Geoffrey Carroll, if they be dead, whose names and places of residence are unknown, the heirs and next of kin of Richard Carroll, send greeting:

Whereas, John Theall of the City of New York has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New York, to have a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the twenty-fourth day of November, 1896, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of RICHARD CARROLL, late of the City and County of New York, deceased; therefore, you, and each of you, are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our City and County of New York, at his office in the City of New York, on the seventeenth day of February, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, at half-past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament; and such of you as are hereby cited as are under the age of twenty-one years are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.

In testimony whereof we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New York to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of our said city and county, at the City of New York, the 16th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

[L. S.] J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

GUGGENHEIMER, UNTERMYER & MARSHALL, Attorneys, 30 Broad Street, n21-law6wS

GRISWOLD, CORNELIA K.—The people of the State of New York, by the grace of God free and independent, to Eliza Fullis, John Wright, William W. Larmour, Alpheus Larmour, Sarah Westervelt, Tillie Schoonmaker, James Larmour, Kitty Gilbert, and Cornelia Haff, send greeting:

Whereas, Edward Wallace Neil of the City of New York has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New York to have a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the twenty-fourth day of June, 1890, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of CORNELIA K. GRISWOLD, late of the City and County of New York, deceased; therefore, you, and each of you, are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our City and County of New York, at his office, in the City of New York, on the 25th day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament; and such of you as are hereby cited as are under the age of twenty-one years are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or, in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.

In testimony whereof, we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New York to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of our said city and county, at the City of New York, the second day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

[Seal.] J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

WILLIAM H. HARRIS, Attorney for Petitioner, 229 Broadway, New York City. d12-law7wS

HARKNESS, ANNA C.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANNA C. HARKNESS, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, at the office of Wells, Waldo & Snedeker, No. 34 Nassau Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the first day of May next.—Dated New-York, the 30th day of October, 1896. WILLIAM HARKNESS, Executor. WELLS, WALDO & SNEDEKER, Attorneys for Executor, 34 Nassau Street, N. Y. City. o31-law6mS

KENNY, WILLIAM P.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against WILLIAM P. KENNY, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, at No. 132 Nassau Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 1st day of February next.—Dated New-York, the 25th day of July, 1896. ANNIE V. BOYDEN GOULD, Executrix. BANKSON T. MORGAN, Attorney for Executrix, 132 Nassau St., New-York City. jy25-law6mS

MILLER, ANTON W.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against ANTON W. MILLER, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, No. 141 East 40th Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the fifth day of June next.—Dated New-York, the 25th day of November, 1896. MATILDA E. MILLER, EDWARD MILLER, WILLIAM S. MILLER, Executors. NORMAN W. KERNGOOD, Attorney for Executors, 155 Broadway, New-York City. n28-law6mS

ROBIDOUX, SARAH C., or CHARLOTTE, or CHARLOTTE L. ROBIDOUX.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against SARAH C., or CHARLOTTE, or CHARLOTTE L. ROBIDOUX, late of the City of New-York, County of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, at the office of Clarence E. Mundy, No. 132 Nassau Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the 5th day of April next.—Dated New-York, the 3d day of September, 1896. STEPHEN N. HAVILAND, Administrator. s19-law6mS

COURT ASSIGNMENTS.

Assignments.

SURROGATES' COURT.

We, the Surrogates of the City and County of New York, do hereby appoint the following terms for the Surrogates' Court of the City and County of New York, and make the following assignment of Surrogates to hold said terms during the year 1897. Such terms shall commence on the first Monday of each month and terminate on the Saturday preceding the first Monday of the following month:

TRIAL TERMS.

January.....FITZGERALD, S.	June.....ARNOLD, S.
February.....ARNOLD, S.	September.....FITZGERALD, S.
March.....FITZGERALD, S.	October.....ARNOLD, S.
April.....ARNOLD, S.	November.....FITZGERALD, S.
May.....FITZGERALD, S.	December.....ARNOLD, S.

CHAMBERS.

January.....ARNOLD, S.	July.....ARNOLD, S.
February.....FITZGERALD, S.	August.....FITZGERALD, S.
March.....ARNOLD, S.	September.....ARNOLD, S.
April.....FITZGERALD, S.	October.....FITZGERALD, S.
May.....ARNOLD, S.	November.....ARNOLD, S.
June.....FITZGERALD, S.	December.....FITZGERALD, S.

FRANK T. FITZGERALD,
JOHN H. V. ARNOLD,
Surrogates.

SURROGATE NOTICES.

KALTWASSER, CHARLES.—The people of the State of New York, by the grace of God free and independent, to Charles Kaltwasser, Rosie Kaltwasser, send greeting:

Whereas, Philip Kaltwasser, Jr., of the City of New York, has lately applied to the Surrogate's Court of our City and County of New York to have a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the sixth day of April, 1893, relating to both real and personal property, duly proved as the last will and testament of CHARLES KALTWASSER, late of the City and County of New York, deceased; therefore you, and each of you, are cited to appear before the Surrogate of our City and County of New York, at his office in the City of New York, on the 28th day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, at half past ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of the said last will and testament; and such of you as are hereby cited as are under the age of twenty-one years are required to appear by your guardian, if you have one, or if you have none, to appear and apply for one to be appointed, or in the event of your neglect or failure to do so, a guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for you in the proceeding.

In testimony whereof we have caused the seal of the Surrogate's Court of the said City and County of New York to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, a Surrogate of our said city and county, at the City of New York, the seventeenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six.

[L. S.] J. FAIRFAX McLAUGHLIN, Clerk of the Surrogate's Court.

FRED'K C. STEFFEN, Attorney for Petitioner, 215 Bowery. d12-law6wS

PULLAR, JOHANNAH.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, Surrogate of the City and County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JOHANNAH PULLAR, late of the City of New York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, at his place of transacting business, No. 5 Beekman Street, in the City of New York, on or before the 16th day of June next.—Dated New York, the 9th day of December, 1896. FEODOR VON RAITZ, Executor. GEO. W. GALINGER, Attorney for Executor, 5 Beekman Street, N. Y. d12-law6mS

SCOTT, JAMES.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against JAMES SCOTT, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers at their place of transacting business, at the office of their attorneys, Harrison & Byrd, No. 59 Wall Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the fifteenth day of April next.—Dated New-York, the 7th day of October, 1896.—GEORGE M. SCOTT, Executor; ELEANOR SCOTT, Executrix. HARRISON & BYRD, Attorneys for Executors, 59 Wall Street, New-York City. o10-law6mS

SCOTT, REBECCA.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. Frank T. Fitzgerald, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against REBECCA SCOTT, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business of the estate, at the office of Porter & Kilvert, No. 154 Nassau Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the fifteenth day of April, 1897 next.—Dated New-York, the twenty-fifth day of September, 1896. THOMAS J. BRIGGS and WARREN C. BRIGGS, Executors. PORTER & KILVERT, Attorneys for Executors, 154 Nassau St., N. Y. s26-law6mS

SMITH, DENIS.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against DENIS SMITH, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her place of transacting business, at the office of Knox & Woodward, Nos. 52 and 54 William Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the fifteenth day of May next.—Dated New-York, the 30th day of October, 1896. MARY E. SMITH, Administratrix. KNOX & WOODWARD, Attorneys for Administratrix, 52 and 54 William Street, New-York City. o31-law6mSa

WATSON, EMILY C.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against EMILY C. WATSON, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, No. 54 William Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the fifteenth day of May next.—Dated New-York, the fifth day of November, 1896. JOHN M. BOWERS, CHARLES E. RHINELANDER, Executors. B. AYMAR SANDS, Attorney for Executors. n7-law6mS

WILCOX, VINCENT M.—In pursuance of an order of Hon. John H. V. Arnold, a Surrogate of the City and County of New-York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against VINCENT M. WILCOX, late of the City of New-York, deceased, to present the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscribers, at their place of transacting business, at the office of Gerrit Smith, No. 43 Wall Street, in the City of New-York, on or before the first day of May, 1897, next.—Dated New-York, the 23d day of October, 1896. ELIZABETH B. WILCOX, GERRIT SMITH, V. FISKE WILCOX, Executors. JOSEPH W. HOWE, Attorney for Executors, 43 Wall Street. o24-law6mS

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

AN ASSORTMENT of Second-hand STEINWAY grand, square, and upright pianos, some nearly new, all fully warranted; also for sale cheap, the largest stock of second-hand pianos of other makers, including every prominent name in America and Europe. Pianos for rent. Easy payments represented as genuine Steinway Pianos. STEINWAY & SONS, Steinway Hall, New York.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

(Should be read daily by all interested, as changes may occur at any time.)

Foreign mails for the week ending Dec. 26 will close (promptly in all cases) at the General Post Office as follows:

TRANSATLANTIC MAILS.

SATURDAY.—At 2 AM for France, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Turkey, Egypt, and British India, per steamship La Gascogne*, via Havre, (letters for other parts of Europe must be directed "per La Gascogne";) at 7 AM for Europe, per steamship Etruria*, via Queenstown; at 8 AM for Netherlands direct, per steamship Werkendam, via Rotterdam, (letters must be directed "per Werkendam";) at 10 AM for Scotland direct, per steamship Anchoria, via Glasgow, (letters must be directed "per Anchoria";) at 11 AM for Norway direct, per steamship Norge, (letters must be directed "per Norge.")

*PRINTED MATTER, &c.—German steamers sailing on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays take printed matter, &c., for Germany, and specially addressed printed matter, &c., for other parts of Europe. White Star steamers on Wednesday take specially addressed printed matter, &c., for Europe. American, Red Star, and French Line steamers take printed matter, &c., for all countries for which they are advertised to carry mail.

After the closing of the supplementary transatlantic mails named above, additional supplementary mails are opened on the piers of the American, English, French, and German steamers, and remain open until within ten minutes of the hour of sailing of steamer.

MAILS FOR SOUTH AND CENTRAL AMERICA, WEST INDIES, &c.

SATURDAY.—At 10 AM (supplementary 10:30 AM) for Jamaica, Savanilla, and Carthagena, per steamship Alene, (letters for Costa Rica must be directed "per Alene";) at 10:30 AM for Campeachy, Chiapas, Tabasco, and Yucatan, per steamship Seneca, (letters for other parts of Mexico and for Cuba must be directed "per Seneca";) at 8:30 PM for St. Pierre-Miquelon, per steamer from North Sydney.

Mails for Newfoundland, by rail to Halifax, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 PM. Mails for Miquelon, by rail to Boston, and thence by steamer, close at this office daily at 8:30 PM. Mails for Cuba close at this office daily at 7:00 AM, for forwarding by steamers sailing (Mondays and Thursdays) from Port Tampa, Fla. Mails for Mexico, overland, unless specially addressed for dispatch by steamer, close at this office daily at 7:00 AM. §Registered mail closes at 6 PM previous day.

TRANSPACIFIC MAILS.

Mails for China and Japan, (specially addressed only,) per steamship Empress of India, (from Vancouver,) close here daily up to Dec. 28 at 6:30 PM. Mails for Australia, (except West Australia,) Hawaii, and Fiji Islands, (specially addressed only,) per steamship Miowera, (from Vancouver,) close here daily up to Jan. 1 at 6:30 PM. Mails for Australia, (except those for West Australia, which are forwarded via Europe,) New Zealand, Hawaii, Fiji, and Samoan Islands, per steamship Mariposa, (from San Francisco,) close here daily up to Jan. 3, (or on arrival of Pacific York or steamship Aurania with British mails for Australia. Mails for China and Japan, per steamship Tacoma, (from Tacoma,) close here daily up to Jan. 9 at 6:30 P. M.

Transpacific mails are forwarded to port of sailing daily, and the exact hour of closing is arranged on the presumption of their uninterrupted overland transit. §Registered mail closes at 6:00 PM previous day.

CHARLES W. DAYTON, Postmaster.
Post Office, New York, N. Y., Dec. 18, 1896.

COURT ASSIGNMENTS.

EXCURSIONS.

Matchless in Every Feature.

CALIFORNIA.

Three tours to California and the Pacific Coast, under the personally conducted system of the

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Four weeks to nine months on the Pacific Coast. Special Pullman Vestibule Trains will leave New York and Philadelphia Jan. 27, Feb. 24, and March 27, 1897. (Boston one day earlier.)

MAGNIFICENT WINTER OUTINGS

of the highest grade in every particular. Round-trip rates from New York, Philadelphia, and points east of Pittsburg: First tour, $310; second tour, $350; third tour, $210; From Boston: First tour, $315; second, $355; third, $220.

For itineraries and all information of California, Florida, and Washington tours, apply to Tourist Agent Pennsylvania Railroad, 1,196 Broadway, New York; 205 Washington St., Boston; 789 Broad St., Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, Philadelphia.

HOTELS OF THE WORLD.

This list appears Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Hotel Pocket Guide

GRATIS.

For Information, Circulars, &c., of any Hotel Below, Call at or Address, (Send Stamp.)

Hotel Tariff Bureau,

63 Fifth Avenue . . . New York.
96 Regent Street . . . London.
248 Rue de Rivoli . . . Paris.

(e. p. means European plan, a. p. American.)

Albany, N. Y.....Hotel Kenmore, a. p., $4
Baltimore, Md....The Carrollton, a. p., $3 up
Brooklyn, N. Y....Mansion House, a. p., $3
do .....Pierrepont House, e. p., $1
Charleston, S.C., Charleston Hotel, a.p. $3.50 up
Cincinnati, O..Grand Hotel, e.p. $1.50, a.p. $3
Denver, Col..New St. James Hotel, a.p., $2.50 up
do The Windsor Hotel, a. p., $2 to $3.50
St. Augustine, Alcazar, ap. Open Nov. 14
do The Ponce de Leon, ap. " Jan. 20
do Hotel Cordova, ep. " .....
Ormond, The Ormond, ap. " Jan. 9
Palm Beach, Palm Bch Inn, ap. " Dec. 28
do Royal Poinciana, ap. " Jan. 16
Miami, The Royal Palm, ap. " Jan. 1
Tampa, Tampa Bay Hotel, ap. Open Dec. 3
Winter Park, Seminole, ap. " Jan. 15
Port Tampa, The Inn, ap. " all year
Belleair,.....Belleview, ap. " Jan. 15
Kissimmee, Kissimmee, ap. " Jan. 15
Ocala.....Ocala House, ap. " Dec. 1
Punta Gorda, Punta Gorda, ap. " Jan. 10
Indianapolis, Ind.....The Denison, a. p., $3
Jersey City, Hotel Washington, e. p., $1.50 up
Kansas City, Mo. The Midland, ep. $1 up, ap. $3 up
Lakewood, N. J....Hotel Lakewood, a. p., $5
London, Eng. De Vere Hotel | De Vere Gardens
do ....Broadwalk do | Kensington Pal. W
do Prince of Wales do | Specially recom'd
Mobile, Ala., Battle House, e.p., $1 up, a.p., $3 up
Montgomery, Ala...Exchange Hotel, a.p., $3 up
Naples, Italy, Hotel Royal des Etrangers, Most fashionable Hotel in Naples, a. p., $3.
New Haven, Ct..Mosley's New Haven House Remodeled, up to date in every respect, a. p., $4
New Orleans, La., Hotel Grunewald, e.p. $1 up
New York.....The Fifth Avenue, a. p., $5
do .....The Majestic, e. p., $2
do .....Hotel Netherland, e. p. $2, a. p. $5
do (W. F. Leland)..Windsor, e. p. $1.50, a. p. $4
do .....The Gerard, e. p. $1.50, a. p. $3 to $4
do (Davis & Foster)..Hotel St. Andrew, e.p., $1.50
do (N.B. Barry). New St. Cloud Hotel, e. p., $1.50
do ....Hotel Westminster, e. p. $2, a. p. $3.50
do (B'way & 11th St.). The St. Denis, e. p., $1.50
do (Wm. G. Leland)..Grand Hotel, e. p., $1 up
do (E. 11th St.) Albert-St. Stephens, e. p., $1 up
do ....Hotel Endicott, e. p. $2, a. p. $3.50 up
do (B'way & 27th St.)..Metropolitan, e.p., $1 up
do (W. Johnson Quinn). Hotel Empire, e.p. $1, a.p. $3
do (59th & B'way)..Hotel Pomeroy, e. p., $1 up
do (M. J. Shea)..Grosvenor, (10th & 5th Av.,) a. p.
do (5th Av. & 15th St.) Hotel Kensington, e.p. $1.50
do (Wm. Noble)..Hotel Grenoble, e. p., $1.50 up
do (s.e.cor. 5th Av. & 15th St.) Hotel Hanover, a.p.
Old Point Comfort, Va. The Chamberlin, a.p., $4
do .....Hygeia Hotel, a. p., $3 up
Philadelphia, Pa. The New Hotel Walton, ep. $2
do .....The Aldine Hotel, a. p., $3.50
do (Rest'nt A-la-Carte) New Lafayette, ep., $1 up
do (Chas. E. Leland). Hotel Hanover, ap., $2.50 up
Philadelphia, Colonnade, e.p. $1.50, a.p. $3.50
The finest cuisine in Philadelphia.
Pittsburg, Pa.....Hotel Anderson, a. p., $3 up
Portsmouth, N. H..The Rockingham, a. p., $4
Quebec, Canada. Chateau Frontenac, a.p., $3.50
Richmond, Va., Jefferson, a.p., $5 up, e.p. $1.50 up
Rochester, N. Y. Whitcomb House, a. p., $2 up
St. Louis, Mo., (Firep'f) Southern Htl, ap. $3 to $5
do Lindell Hotel, e. p. $1 up, a. p. $2.50 up
Syracuse, N. Y. Yates Hotel, e. p. $1.50, a. p. $4
Trenton, N. J. Trenton H'se, e.p. $1 up, a.p. $2.50 up
Washington, D. C....Arlington Hotel, a. p., $5
do Hotel Normandie, e. p. $2, a. p. $5
do .....Ebbitt House, a. p., $4
do .....The Raleigh, e. p., $1.50 up
do Hotel Wellington, e.p. $1.50, a.p. $3 up

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—SHIPPING.

Winter Cruises of the Hamburg-American Line

TO THE MEDITERRANEAN AND ORIENT BY THE

Twin-Screw Express Steamer FUERST BISMARCK will leave New York Jan. 26, 1897, for Madeira, Gibraltar, (Granada and Alhambra,) Algiers, Genoa, Nice, Malta, Alexandria, (Cairo and the Pyramids,) Jaffa, (Jerusalem,) Beyrouth, (Damascus,) Constantinople, Athens, Messina, Palermo, Naples, Genoa, New-York. Duration about ten weeks.

ALSO TO THE **WEST INDIES** and the Spanish Main by the Twin-Screw Express Steamer **COLUMBIA** will leave New York Feb. 11, 1897, for Port au Prince, (Haiti,) St. Domingo City, St. Thomas, Guadeloupe, Martinique, Barbados, Trinidad, La Guayra, (for Caracas,) Puerto Cabello, Venezuela, Kingston, (Jamaica,) Havana, Palm Beach, (Florida,) and Old Point Comfort, New-York. Duration about 4½ weeks. For further particulars apply to the

Hamburg-American Line, 37 Broadway, N. Y.

CUNARD LINE.

TO LIVERPOOL, VIA QUEENSTOWN.

Etruria, Dec. 26, 10 AM | Lucania, Jan. 16, 2 PM
Campania, Jan. 2, 3 PM | Servia, Jan. 23, 9 AM
Aurania, Jan. 9, 10 AM | Campania, Jan. 30, 2 PM

From Pier 40 North River, foot Clarkson St.
For freight and passage apply at company's office, 4 Bowling Green.
VERNON H. BROWN & CO., General Agents.

FRENCH LINE.

COMPAGNIE GENERALE TRANSATLANTIQUE.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVRE—PARIS, FRANCE.
LA BRETAGNE, Rupé.....Sat., Jan. 2, 5 A. M.
LA NORMANDIE...Delonele, Sat., Jan. 9, 9 A.M.
Rates of Passage, First Class, N. Y. to Paris, $80 & up, inc. Railway fare to Paris. Parlor car seat, & landing charges; 2d class to Paris, $54.75.
A. FORGET, Gen. Agent, No. 3 Bowling Green.

WEST INDIA TOURS.

The steamship **MADIANA**, 3,100 tons, is scheduled to sail from New York for **WINDWARD ISLANDS**, returning via **JAMAICA**, Jan. 19, Feb. 27. The established reputation of this steamer is unsurpassed. Other steamers Feb. 6, 17. For illustrated pamphlets giving itinerary and rates of passage apply to

A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., 39 B'way.
THOS. COOK & SON, 261 and 1,225 B'way.

WHITE STAR LINE.

Teutonic, Dec. 30, Noon | Teutonic, Jan. 26, Noon
Britannic, Jan. 6, Noon | Britannic, Feb. 3, Noon
Majestic, Jan. 13, Noon | Majestic, Feb. 10, Noon
Germanic, Jan. 20, Noon | Germanic, Feb. 17, Noon

No Cotton Carried by Passenger Steamers.
Pier 45 North River. Office, 29 Broadway, N. Y.
H. MAITLAND KERSEY, Agent.

CLYDE LINE.

CHARLESTON, S. C., the South and Southwest.
JACKSONVILLE and all Florida points.
From Pier 29 E. R., (foot of Roosevelt St.,) 3 P.M.
IROQUOIS, Chas. & Jack.....Saturday, Dec. 26
ALGONQUIN, Chas. & Jack.....Monday, Dec. 28
COMANCHE, Chas. & Jack...Wednesday, Dec. 30
SEMINOLE, Chas. & Jack.....Saturday, Jan. 2
Steamers have first-class passenger accommodations. WM. P. CLYDE & CO., General Agents.
Pier 5 Bowling Green, New York.

Fla. Cent. & Pen. Fast F. & P. Line, via Jacksonville. Great So. Freight & Passenger line, via Charleston. T. G. Eger, General Agent, 391 Broadway, N. Y.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

"All the News that's Fit to Print."

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—SHIPPING.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD

SOUTHAMPTON, LONDON, BREMEN.
FAST EXPRESS STEAMERS.

Havel, Tu., Dec. 29, 10 AM | Lahn, Tu., Jan. 19, 10 AM
Aller, Tu., Jan. 5, 10 AM | Spree Tu., Feb. 2, 10 AM
Trave, Tu., Jan. 12, 10 AM | Aller, Tu., Feb. 9, 10 AM

OELRICHS & CO., 2 Bowling Green.
LOUIS H. MEYER, 42 S. 3d St., Phila., Penn.

GERMAN MEDITERRANEAN SERVICE.

†NORTH GERMAN LLOYD S. S. CO.	*HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE.

Express steamers from New York to Gibraltar, Algiers, Naples, and Genoa.
†Fulda, Dec. 30, 10 AM | †Werra, Jan. 16, 10 AM
*Columbia, Jan. 5, 11 AM | †Ems, Jan. 23, 10 AM
†Kaiser, Jan. 9, 10 AM | †Fulda, Feb. 6, 10 AM

FOR ALEXANDRIA, EGYPT.
Steamers of January 5th and January 16th will proceed to Alexandria.

North Ger. Lloyd S. S. Co., Oelrichs & Co., Gen. Agts., 2 Bowling G., N.Y. | Hamburg-American Line, 37 Broadway, N. Y.

HAMBURG - AMERICAN LINE.
TWIN-SCREW EXPRESS
Line from New-York to
Cherbourg, Paris; Southampton (London), & Hamburg
SPRING SEASON BEGINS MARCH 18, 1897.
HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE,
37 Broadway, New-York.

American Line.

NEW YORK—SOUTHAMPTON—(London—Paris.)
Sailing at 10 A. M.

NEW YORK....Dec. 30 | NEW YORK....Jan. 20
ST. LOUIS.....Jan. 6 | ST. LOUIS.....Jan. 27
PARIS.....Jan. 13 | PARIS.....Feb. 3

WINTER CRUISE
To Bermuda, the Indies, Mexico.
By the American S. S. OHIO, from New York, Feb. 6, 1897, for Bermuda, St. Thomas, St. Kitts, Guadeloupe, Dominica, Martinique, St. Lucia, Barbados, Trinidad, La Guayra, (Caracas,) Curacoa, Cape Haytien, Jamaica, Progreso, Vera Cruz, (Mexico,) Havana, Brunswick, Ga. Duration 45 days. Price of passage, $270 and upward. Send for illustrated pamphlet.

Red Star Line to Antwerp

Sailing Every Wednesday.
Kensington, Dec. 30, 1 PM | Southwark, Jan. 13, 1 PM
Westernland, Jan. 6, noon | BERLIN, Jan. 20, noon
INTERNATIONAL NAVIGATION COMPANY,
Piers 14 & 15 North River. Office, 6 Bowling Green.

JAPAN-CHINA.

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. CO.
OCCIDENTAL AND ORIENTAL S. S. CO.
Between San Francisco, Shanghai, Yokohama, and Hong Kong.
Steamers leave San Francisco:

BELGIC.....Dec. 29, 1 P. M.
PERU, via Honolulu.....Jan. 7, 1 P. M.
COPTIC, via Honolulu.....Jan. 16, 1 P. M.
CITY OF RIO DE JANEIRO....Jan. 23, 1 P. M.
GAELIC, via Honolulu.....Feb. 2, 1 P. M.

For freight, passage, and general information apply at 349 Broadway, or 1 Battery Place, Washington Building, and 287 Broadway.

OLD DOMINION LINE.
DAILY SERVICE.

For Old Point Comfort, Norfolk, Newport News, Petersburg, Portsmouth, Pinner's Point, Richmond, Virginia Beach, Va., and Washington, D. C., from Pier 26 N. R. Sailing every weekday, except Saturday, at 3 P. M., and Sat. at 4 P. M. W. L. GUILLAUDEU, Vice Pres. and Traffic Mgr.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—STEAMBOATS.

NEW-HAVEN.—Fare, $1. Excursion, $1.50. Fast steamers leave Pier 25 E. R., daily, (Sundays excepted,) 3 P. M. and 12 midnight, arriving in time for trains to Meriden, Hartford, Springfield, and points North.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE—RAILROADS.

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD."

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER R. R.

From Grand Central Station, 42d St.

8:30 A. M.—Except Sunday. Empire State Express. Fastest train in the world. Stops at Albany, Utica, Syracuse, and Rochester. Due at Buffalo 4:45 P. M.; Niagara Falls 5:55 P. M. This train is limited to its seating capacity.

9:30 A. M.—Daily. Fast Mail. For Poughkeepsie, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago.

10:30 A. M.—Except Sunday. Day express. For all important New York State points.

1:00 P. M.—Daily. Southwestern Limited. For Cincinnati, Chicago, Indianapolis, and St. Louis. Stops at Poughkeepsie, Albany, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, and Buffalo.

1:00 P.M.—Daily. Chicago Special. For Detroit, Cleveland, Toledo, and Chicago. Stops at Poughkeepsie, Albany, Schenectady, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, and Buffalo.

3:30 P. M.—Except Sunday. West Point, Poughkeepsie, Albany, Troy.

4:30 P. M.—Daily, North Shore Limited. Due Detroit at 8:20 A. M., Chicago 4:30 P. M. Stops at Albany, Utica, and Syracuse.

6:00 P. M.—Daily. For Albany, Troy, Utica, Adirondack Mountains, Montreal, Syracuse, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Toledo, Detroit, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis.

6:25 P. M.—Daily. For Albany, Troy, Burlington, Plattsburgh, Montreal, and Ottawa.

7:30 P. M.—Daily. For Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Chicago. Stops at Poughkeepsie, Albany, and Utica.

9:00 P. M.—Daily. For Albany and Troy, sleeping-car passengers only, for points on Fall Brook Railway, via Lyons, and for Rochester.

9:15 P. M.—Daily. For Syracuse, Oswego, Watertown, Ogdensburg, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Toledo, and Chicago, except Saturday for Cape Vincent and the Auburn Road.

12:10 NIGHT.—Theatre train for Chicago and principal points on the New York Central every night except Sunday night. Sunday night Chicago sleepers leave on 9:15 train.

9:06 A. M. and 3:35

A GENERAL CELEBRATION

CHRISTMAS DAY WAS ENJOYED BY RICH AND POOR.

Sleighing and Coasting in the Parks—Gifts to the Poor and Sick—Down-Town District Very Quiet.

The promise of a "white Christmas" was fulfilled yesterday. The day was very white. It was brilliant, for the sun made the snow flash. Toward noon the sunshine became quite warm, and the snow began to melt. Soon, however, the air grew cooler.

In the parks all the space, except the walks, was covered with snow. The sleighs glided swiftly along the driveways, and thousands of boys and girls coasted on the hillsides. The air was filled with sounds of bells and laughter and chatter.

It seemed more of a holiday than usual in the lower part of the city. The stores and business houses were closed, and the streets were almost deserted. There were less noise and stir than on Sunday. The cars on the cable and elevated lines were almost empty, and one could ride from the Battery to Harlem without standing on the platform or clinging to the straps.

In nearly all of the churches were appropriate services. The charities of the season were not omitted. Numbers of public institutions gave dinners, and others distributed substantial gifts. In front of some of the missions or homes of charitable associations were seen long lines of the poor and hungry people. Many of these institutions had wagons distributing food and clothing in the tenement districts.

Private charities are said to have been unusually abundant. A great quantity of money and other presents were given out quietly. All of the children in the industrial schools were liberally remembered. In all of the hospitals, also, many gifts were made to the sick.

Several singers of the vaudeville stage sang in the streets and sold flowers. Some of them sang from their carriages, on the street corners, and others sold roses in front of the Union League Club. One actress, dressed in fantastic costume, gave an open-air concert in Harlem, and sold flowers to her audience. The proceeds of these street concerts and flower sales were given to the poor.

UNDER THE CITY'S CARE.

Good Dinners for Some, and Christmas Trees for the Children.

To the inmates of the Tombs and the various police-court prisons and the unfortunates on Blackwell's Island and in the city charitable institutions Christmas meant a good dinner, a chance to see friends and relatives, and in some instances entertainment by Charitably inclined people. The dinner was a good one at each institution looked after by the city. There was plenty of chicken and turkey, and cranberry sauce was not wanting. Religious services were held at the hospitals and at the island institutions, and they were well attended.

The children fared even better. At Bellevue Hospital, where there are about seventy, Christmas trees were put up in the wards and loaded with fruits and sweets. Toys and dolls were also distributed.

On Randall's Island there were also Christmas trees and Christmas gifts. The younger inmates got dolls and toys of all kinds. Miss Phoebe Wright, the daughter of Commissioner Wright of the Correction Department, with her friends, dressed 200 dolls and sent them over to the island. At Blackwell's Island the prisoners all received a generous dinner.

SOME OF THE HOLIDAY FEASTS.

How Good Cheer Was Brought to Poor Children and Others.

Three hundred children who live in the Five Points House of Industry found complete happiness in a Christmas dinner and a day among the toys distributed on the eve before.

The feast consisted of turkey and cranberry sauce, celery, turnips, potatoes, mince pie, and coffee. After the dinner bags containing crackers, ginger snaps, candy, oranges, and apples—enough to satisfy the most voracious appetite for the remainder of the holiday—were given to the children.

The poor boys of the east side who live in the comfortable home built for them by Miss Catharine Lorillard Wolfe, at 287 East Broadway, were made happy by Pierpont Morgan. Besides a bountiful dinner of roast turkey, pies, ice cream, and cake, Mr. Morgan furnished a large quantity of clothing and shoes, which he authorized the Superintendent to present to needy and deserving boys.

Christmas was celebrated in St. Mark's Hospital, 177 Second Avenue, with a reception to friends and distribution of gifts to patients and the hospital staff. Christmas trees loaded with presents were in every ward. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Morgan, Dr. and Mrs. Carl Becker, Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Garrigues, Miss Meta Volkman, Mrs. Anna Woerishoefer, the Rev. Dr. Richard Cobden, and ex-Congressman Eickhoff.

Matron Hurley of St. Elizabeth's Home, 807 East Twelfth Street, provided an excellent Christmas dinner for the forty-four young girls who are inmates of the home. In the evening all received presents. Ice cream and cake were served subsequently, after which dancing was enjoyed.

Three hundred Harlem newsboys had a Christmas dinner at Hollander's Hotel and restaurant in West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street. Three long tables, each large enough to accommodate 100 boys, were set in the basement under the dining pavilion, and not a seat was empty.

Christmas was celebrated enthusiastically at the McAuley Mission, 316 Water Street. The large meeting room was converted into a dining hall, where from 11 A. M. until 3 P. M. the regular attendants of the mission were served with a turkey dinner. It was calculated that about 2,000 persons were made happy.

The 300 immigrants detained at Ellis Island were treated to a Christmas dinner by the immigration officials.

The Literary Society of the Young Men's Institute had an entertainment and challenge debate yesterday afternoon in the Young Men's Christian Association rooms in the Bowery. The subject of the debate was: "Resolved, That United States Senators be Elected by Popular Vote." The affirmative side was taken by the Bowery branch of the association and the negative by the Twenty-third Street branch.

Mrs. M. E. Reardon of the Garrick Hotel, West Forty-second Street, gave a dinner to 100 of the poorest-looking newsboys she had been able to find during the week. Each had been provided with a ticket, and all were welcomed at the feast.

The annual dinner given by William M. Fliess to the newsboys took place last night at the Brace Memorial Lodging House, 9 Duane Street. Over 700 boys enjoyed a feast such as seldom falls to their lot. The hall was decorated with stars and squares of holly, set up by the Kindergarten Department under the direction of Miss A. S. Ready. On Christmas Eve an elaborate entertainment had been provided. Leo Alfaro furnished a graphophone. Supt. Rudolph Hedg distributed thirty suits of clothing, and a number of separate garments all contributed by Clement March. Cornucopias of candy and Christmas cards will be given to the boys to-morrow, and an entertainment provided for them by a patron of the home will be enjoyed.

Fully 400 men and boys were fed at the Manhattan East Side Mission House, opposite Bellevue Hospital. Among the men who participated was a delegation of 150 from the Cremorne Mission. John Sheridan made an address and acted as "Master of Ceremonies." He was assisted by G. H. Anderson and Miss S. A. Chinn. Among the ladies who contributed to the dinner were Miss H. S. Darling, Mrs. W. T. Blodgett, Mrs. P. H. Butler, Mrs. C. A. Peabody, and Miss Alice Delano Weeks.

Dinners and entertainments and Christmas trees laden with gifts were provided by the patrons of the day and evening schools of the Children's Aid Society.

Flowers and potted plants were distributed generously among the inmates of the hospitals on the east side by the New York Flower Mission.

Bishop Potter gave a Christmas breakfast to the members of the Pro-Cathedral Choir, consisting of men, women, and boys, at the Community House, 153 Essex Street, at the conclusion of the early morning communion.

The West Side Fruit and Flower Mission distributed delicacies for the sick, as well as fruit and flowers and clothing. The Flower and Bible Mission Society distributed a large amount of flowers among the patients in the wards in Bellevue Hospital.

SHOES FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

The Christmas Work Done by the Salvation Army.

Eight hundred pairs of shoes and of stockings were the Christmas gifts of the Salvation Army to as many poor children almost barefooted. At the presentation last night in the auditorium of the Army's Headquarters, 122 West Fourteenth Street, there was a Christmas tree 50 feet high.

For several weeks the soldiers had done Christmas duty among the destitute, half-starved people in places where Santa Claus had never been. When children of absolute but deserving poverty were found—and they were not hard to discover—their names and addresses and the size for their shoes were noted down, and on application to the officers of the army they received a coupon calling for a pair of shoes, and perhaps a pair of stockings, too.

While one corps of the army was engaged in this work, another was heralding in the streets the approach of the Salvation Army Santa Claus and seeking contributions. Shoppers and others were liberal enough with their purses to enable this Santa Claus to redeem all his promises.

Two hours before the time announced for the celebration several hundred thinly clad children, in a shivering line that stretched far down the block, waited for the doors to open. At 7 o'clock, under escort of the police, they were allowed to march up the steps into the first gallery. The main floor was reserved for the public.

Mrs. Booth-Tucker presided. She offered a prayer and made a brief speech, which was supplemented by some remarks from Commander Booth. Major and Mrs. Wallace W. Winchell, Adjt. and Mrs. Taylor, Adjt. Damon, Adjt. Glassey, Adjt. Hull, and other officers who occupied the platform sang solos, duets, and choruses in which the audience joined.

As the children passed down the aisle they received their presents and a bag of candy and nuts. This last was something to put into the stockings, one little fellow remarked in an aside to the boy in front of him, if only he had not wanted the stockings to put on right away.

THE DAY AT THE HOTELS.

Elaborate Menus Provided at Some of the Big Houses.

Christmas Day in the hotels is not very lively and yesterday was no exception. There were few arrivals, and many of the regular guests left during the day and dined with friends. It has become a custom to have dinner parties at some big houses instead of at home, and the Savoy, Plaza, Windsor, Fifth Avenue, Waldorf and others all had two or three of these small parties. At the Windsor Mme. Melba gave a party to seven friends.

Hotels like the Waldorf, Netherland, Holland, Hoffman, and Delmonico's restaurant make no difference in their dinners on Christmas Day, or any other day in the year for that matter. They always have a Christmas dinner, as one clerk puts it. Other hotels always have a Christmas dinner too, but on Christmas Day they make things a little more elaborate by collecting dishes suitable to the day and printing the menu in the shape of a dainty souvenir.

At the Savoy Herman H. Ries, the manager, had imported 300 pounds of fine English hothouse grapes. They were black ones, as big as plums, and so delicate that they looked like wax. These grapes were put in baskets, which were decorated with ribbons, holly, and mistletoe, and presented to each guest in the hotel. The menu for the dinner was printed in green lettering. The cover was illuminated with holly and bore the words "Merry Christmas" in gold letters.

The Fifth Avenue Hotel dinner included such tempting dishes as green turtle soup, mongrel goose stuffed with chestnuts, terrapin, fresh mushrooms, partridge, canvas-back duck, and game pie.

The Windsor Hotel's menu was bound in a card decorated with Christmas trees and a snow scene. It bore the words "We Wish You a Merrie Xmas" in gold letters, and was tied with two white ribbon bows. The chef at the Windsor cut down the regular card and made a fine table d'hôte dinner, having among the dishes bisque of oyster crabs, bouchée of fresh mushrooms, planked shad au gourmets, saddle of Southdown mutton, diamond-back terrapin, and redhead duck.

The Brevoort House menu was decorated with a wishbone, and those who dined there enjoyed Kennebec salmon, timbales of lobster, terrapin, wild turkey, canvas-back duck, and lots of other good things.

The Chelsea, in West Twenty-third Street, had an elaborate menu decorated with holly in colors and tied with white ribbon, suspended on which were Christmas bells.

The Murray Hill Hotel's menu card was a dainty souvenir. It was in the form of a calendar for next year, printed in gold and silver lettering, and beautifully decorated with clover blossoms for good luck. The menu was printed in gold, and among the dishes prepared were bisque of shell fish, fresh mushrooms, filet of kingfish, saddle of Long Island venison, chestnut-fed turkey, terrapin, Oyster Bay asparagus, green artichoke, frozen milk punch, redhead duck, and broiled white squab.

At the Plaza the cover of the menu was in black and white, and represented a pretty Winter scene, ornamented with holly, mistletoe, turkeys, champagne bottles, and plum pudding. The dishes included green turtle soup, planked shad, boned capon, saddle of Shropshire mutton, casserolette of terrapin, venison steak, Spring lamb, Pomeranian goose, reedbirds, and hothouse tomatoes.

BROOKLYN'S GREAT TREE.

It Bore Gifts and Candy for over 2,000 Children.

More than 2,000 poor children of Brooklyn congregated at the Academy of Music yesterday morning and received the good things prepared for them by the managers of the Christmas Tree Society. Two hours before 9 o'clock hundreds of the youngsters were at the doors.

Capt. Miles O'Reilly of the First Precinct and a couple of officers were on hand, and they had a hard task. When the doors were opened, the children rushed for the best seats. They were quiet at first, but the irrepressible ones soon began their antics.

"Hi, fellers!" shouted one shock-headed boy, "ain't dis a peach. Dis 'ere's more fun 'n t' Fourt' o' July, 'cause a feller kin eat." "Bring on de eatin stuff!" shouted a chorus.

"I ain't had no breakfas'," piped a thin voice.

The entertainment consisted of songs and instrumental music. Most of the selections were rapturously applauded. The boys insisted on whistling the chorus of some of the popular pieces.

The Rev. James M. Farrer made the opening address. He told stories and jokes, which he said Santa Claus asked him to tell, and made a great impression on his eager hearers. Mayor Wurster also made an address in which he complimented the officers of the society.

After the entertainment Dr. Cantrell's appearance as Santa Claus caused a great shout. The gifts of toys and candy were distributed, and the children were dismissed.

Mrs. Frank Littig, President of the society, had charge of the entertainment. She was assisted by George W. Blair, W. P. MacFarland, Fred Hoscke, Mrs. L. Hildreth, Mrs. Calvin E. Hall, Miss Florence Van Nostrand, Mrs. S. B. Huyler, Miss Pearl Whitney, Miss May Whitney, Mrs. J. F. Moore, Mrs. H. C. Switzer, and Mrs. T. Williams.

Mrs. Lathrop's Charitable Work.

Three scrupulously neat and clean little rooms at 1 Scammel Street, entirely out of keeping with the dismal surroundings, have for the past two days been the scene of merry rejoicing. The three rooms are ordinarily used for the treatment of poor people affected with cancer, to whom Mrs. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop has been devoting her time. The last two days, however, she has been distributing articles of clothing and underwear to the needy children of the neighborhood. The sufferers on the floors above were also not forgotten. Mrs. Lathorp hopes, by the beginning of February, to have all arrangements made for the accommodation of a number of her worst afflicted patients, who cannot be received at present on account of lack of room.

CHRISTMAS AT WASHINGTON.

President and Mrs. Cleveland Have Festivities for the Children.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—Christmas Day has been clear, dry, and cold. Services were held in all the churches in the city and a general air of festivity prevailed. All the Government offices and the Capitol were closed, and the city is very quiet.

President and Mrs. Cleveland had a Christmas tree for their children, and later in the day the little people from Secretary Lamont and Secretary Thurber's homes came in to enjoy the scence with the White House family. The President and Mrs. Cleveland had no guests at dinner.

Vice-President and Mrs. Stevenson dined at the Normandie with Mrs. Louis Stevenson and Miss Stevenson. This evening they left for St. Louis to attend the wedding of their niece, Miss Scott.

Secretary and Mrs. Olney were joined by their daughter, Mrs. Minot, and her son. Secretary and Mrs. Francis Spent their first Christmas here at their new home, the former residence of Senator Sawyer. Their five sons were with them.

Secretaries Herbert, Lamont, Carlisle, and Morton, Attorney-General Harmon, and Postmaster-General Wilson had family reunions, the latter having several out-of-town guests.

HEBREW FREE SCHOOL WORK.

What Has Been Accomplished by the Association in 1896.

The annual meeting of the Trustees of the Hebrew Free School Association was held at the Temple Emanu-El, Fifth Avenue and Forty-third Street, yesterday morning.

Reports were read by the President, Albert F. Hochstadter, by William C. Popper, Chairman of the Discipline Committee; by Miss Julia Richman, Chairman of the Committee on School System; by Mrs. L. Wallach, Chairman of the Committee on Kindergarten Work; by Joseph Lilienthal, Chairman of the Committees on Technical Education and on "Our Own," and by Myer S. Isaacs, Chairman of the Committee on Finance. The report of Henry Budge, Chairman of the Committee on Divine Service, was read by the Secretary.

The resources of the association on Nov. 30, 1896, were $72,501, of which $65,000 was in real estate and the balance in securities. The liabilities were $21,116, of which $20,000 was on mortgage, and $1,116 for rent. The receipts for the year were $18,794, and the expenditures $17,760. The number of pupils under instruction was 3,214, divided into 64 classes.

A recommendation by Miss Julia Richman, Chairman of the Committee on the School System, that entertainments for the children be given every Sunday afternoon in the auditorium of the Hebrew Institute, was heartily indorsed by Isidor Straus, Fred Nathan, and others. The expense of one such entertainment was guaranteed by Mr. Nathan. The National Council of Jewish Women guaranteed twelve entertainments, and the committee was instructed to act accordingly.

The old officers were re-elected as follows: President—Albert F. Hochstadter; Vice President—Henry Budge; Treasurer—Joseph Lilienthal; Secretary—Samuel B. Hamburger. The following Directors, whose term of office expired this year, were re-elected for three years: Henry Budge, Louis Marshall, Albert Friedlander, the Rev. Stephen S. Wise, Samuel B. Hamburger. Jonas Langfeld was elected Director in place of Cyrus L. Sulzberger, resigned, whose term of office will end in 1898.

IS HE A MAFIA VICTIM?

Zanone Was Stabbed by a Man with Whom He Had No Quarrel.

Antonio Zanone, a barber of 20 Spring Street, died last night at St. Vincent's Hospital of two stab wounds in his left breast, and the police are looking for Luigi Catalone, a laborer of 264 Elizabeth Street, who is accused of attacking him without provocation.

Zanone was drinking at midnight Thursday with Julius Naebone, Salvator Galline, and Simeone Calagiore, who live above the saloon 237 Elizabeth Street. Some one knocked at the hall door and called him out. A moment later his friends heard him fall and found him lying in the hallway bleeding. An ambulance surgeon said that his hurts were mortal, and took him to St. Vincent's Hospital. Zanone told the police that Catalone was his assailant, and that he was stabbed as soon as he stepped into the hall and before he had time to speak. Naebone, Galline, and Calagiore had recognized Catalone's voice, and they were arrested as witnesses, while a general alarm was sent out from Police Headquarters when it was learned that Catalone was missing from his home.

The Italians who live in the neighborhood of Elizabeth Street said yesterday that Zanone was a victim of the Mafia. He lived in New York several years, and was married. Catalone came from Italy a few months ago, and as far as the police can learn, never had any difficulty with Zanone.

NEW WOMAN ANNOYED HIM.

New Man Asserted Himself When Drunk and Was Arrested.

When Harry Montaigne, middle aged and well dressed, was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court yesterday for disorderly conduct, Magistrate Kudlich asked Policeman Shibler, who had arrested him, to explain what he meant by disorderly conduct.

"Well," said the policeman, "he boarded a Sixth Avenue car at 6 o'clock last night rather the worse for drink. He grumbled at the conductor because there were no empty seats, and then accosting an aggressive looking lady laden with bundles, said: 'Here, I'm tired of this new woman business. This is a new man who's going to assert himself. If you don't get up and give me that seat, I'll throw you out of the window.' The woman screamed. The conductor called me, and as the man had been drinking, I arrested him."

Mr. Montaigne had not a word to say in his own defense, and declined to give his address. He paid a fine of $3.

Two Peculiar Accidents.

Two accidents, exactly alike, happened in Jersey City yesterday at almost the same hour. Charles Schleicke, twenty-one years old, of 35 Essex Street, is employed on an Erie Railroad barge. Thomas Coe, twenty-five years old, of 238 Hudson Street, Brooklyn, is a hand on a Lehigh Valley Railroad tug. While their boats were tying up, one at the Central Railroad and the other at the Erie docks, a few minutes after 10 A. M., each man caught his right leg in the hawser, and it was cut off at the knee. Schleicke was taken to the City Hospital and Coe to St. Francis's.

STRUCK BY A BARTENDER.

Daniel G. Hawthorne, Deputy Collector of Customs, Severely Injured.

Daniel G. Hawthorne, Deputy Collector of Customs, was the man who was assaulted in front of 84 Broadway Thursday night. When taken to the Hudson Street Hospital he gave his name as John Rosengarten, a lawyer of Mednought, L. I.

It was stated Thursday night that Mr. Hawthorne had received a fracture of the skull. This proved to be untrue yesterday. His injuries consist of a scalp wound on the back of the head, concussion of the brain, and a possible rupture of the left ear drum. Dr. Lazarus of Flatbush, who is attending him, said yesterday that his patient was out of all immediate danger, and would probably recover.

Before the assault happened Thursday evening Mr. Hawthorne, Thomas J. Dunn, his chief clerk in the Custom House; a Mr. Lee, who is Dunn's brother-in-law, and W. J. K. Kenny, former Supervisor of the City Record, were in Louis Schmidt's saloon, at 84 Broadway. They had one drink, and Mr. Kenny cashed a check for a small amount. After the drink, all four came out on the sidewalk, and while talking preparatory to parting, three strangers came out of the saloon. One of them struck Mr. Hawthorne and knocked him down, while Kenny grappled with another, and the two rolled down a nearby areaway, locked in each other's embrace.

Then the three men ran away, while Kenny, Dunn, and Lee went to the assistance of Hawthorne, who lay unconscious on the sidewalk, where he had fallen. The assault was witnessed by John Berkowitz, a newsboy, who summoned a policeman, who arrested William Kelly, a bartender in Proctor's saloon, in Pine Street. Berkowitz identified Kelly as the man who assaulted Hawthorne, but neither Mr. Hawthorne nor his friends have been able to identify Kelly.

Mr. Hawthorne was removed to Hudson Street Hospital, where he recovered consciousness. His wounds were dressed. He was advised to romain in the hospital, but he desired to go to his home, at 193 Hawthorne Street, Flatbush, and Mr. Kenny and Mr. Dunn took him there at 10:30 o'clock Thursday night against the protests of the hospital authorities.

Mr. Hawthorne had no idea yesterday that he had been assaulted. He told his wife that, to the best of his recollection, he had slipped and fallen on the sidewalk. This is accounted for, according to Dr. Lazarus, by the assault taking place so suddenly he had no time to realize what occurred.

The assault story told by Berkowitz is fully corroborated by Mr. Kenny, but he says he would not be able to identify the man who struck Mr. Hawthorne if he saw him.

Kelly, who is given a good reputation by his employer, was arraigned in the Centre Street Police Court yesterday. His statement is that he was in Schmidt's saloon with two friends. He followed Hawthorne and his friends out on the sidewalk, and was talking with his own friends, when some one suddenly hit him a blow in the mouth. Then he struck out, but he has no idea who hit him or whom he hit. He was released on $500 bail for examination to-day.

THINKS A FORTUNE DUE HER.

Mrs. Becker, a Bellevue Hospital Lodger, Would Go to Amsterdam.

In the lodging house of Bellevue Hospital is an old woman from Bellefontaine, Ohio, who is penniless, and wants to go to Amsterdam, Holland, to get $17,000 which she says was left her by her husband's father.

She is apparently about sixty-five years old. She says she was born in England, but has lived in this country forty years. Her name is Martha Becker, and she said that she married a John Becker, who was a native of Amsterdam. Sometime ago her husband was killed near Indianapolis by tramps. Then she saw an advertisement in a Cincinnati paper asking the whereabouts of Martha Becker, widow of John Becker, the son of Alexander Becker, of Amsterdam. She wrote to Alexander Becker, but got no reply.

She consulted a lawyer of Cincinnati, who, she declares, wrote to Holland, and found that Alexander Becker had left a fortune of $17,000, and that his widowed daughter-in-law was the only heir to the money.

Mrs. Becker said she got $35 from her mother, and came on to this city, expecting that some steamship company would give her a passage on credit to Amsterdam. She arrived here without any money and called at several steamship offices, but was turned away as a crank. She wandered about all day Thursday, carrying three hand bags, and in the evening was directed to go to Bellevue Hospital, where she applied for lodgings.

The Superintendent is inclined to believe that the old woman's mind is somewhat unsettled. The office of the Commissioners of Public Charities was closed yesterday, but to-day Mrs. Becker will be sent to Superintendent Blake of the Outdoor Poor Department, who will probably send her back to Ohio.

SLEIGHING IN THE MORNING.

Good Then, but Sloppy in the Afternoon—An Odd Turnout.

There was lots of sleighing early yesterday morning in the parks and on the boulevards, and the snow was in fine condition. All the regulars on the road were out early and enjoyed a spin. Many of them went as far as the bridge and back again. In the middle of the day, when the sun got strong, the snow began to melt and it became very sloppy. Those who had anticipated a good sleigh ride in the afternoon were disappointed.

An odd turnout that attracted considerable attention was drawn by two donkeys, hitched tandem. The sleigh looked like a pine box set on runners. It was gayly decorated with plumes and bells.

Among those who drove yesterday were Fred Hammond, J. Kendall Harris, Justice Roger A. Pryor, F. T. Steinway, Fred Dietz, Capt. C. H. McDonald, Matthew Riley, and A. Newberger.

Halevy Singing Society Concert.

The twelfth weekly musical entertainment of the Halévy Singing Society will be given to-morrow evening at the Hebrew Institute, corner East Broadway and Jefferson Street. This weekly entertainment will in future be held on Sunday instead of Saturday. The following are the musical selections: 1, "Stiftungsfeier," (Mendelssohn,) Halévy Singing Society; 2, aria, (Gounod,) "Dio Possente," from "Faust;" Dr. Hermais Silverman; 3, "Die Wasserlilie," (Curti,) Halévy Singing Society; 4, selected solo, Mrs. Regina Rosenthal; 5, "Notchinka," from "Damon," (Rubinstein,) Halévy Singing Society, (conducted by B. Licht;) 6, solo, (selected,) Mrs. H. Diamond-Nathan; 7, Walzer Idyl, (Durch Wald und Flur," (Beer,) Halévy Singing Society; 8, "Allmacht," (Schubert-Liszt,) Halévy Singing Society. Die Wasserlilie" is the prize song on which the United Singing Societies of New York will contest at Philadelphia next year.

Marriage of E. C. Dana.

E. C. Dana, the photographer, of 23 West Seventeenth Street, was married at his home, 223 East Seventeenth Street, to Miss Ada B. Sherman, Thursday afternoon, by the Rev. Olin Roach, rector of St. Peter's Episcopal Church. The wedding was a surprise to the friends of the groom, as he has been confined to his bed, suffering from severe stomach trouble. He is not yet able to be about, and the ceremony was performed at his bedside, in the presence of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Davis, cousins of Mr. Dana, and his mother, no invitations having been issued.

The bride is a well-known vocal teacher and singer of New Brighton, S. I. Until one year ago she sang first soprano at St. Thomas's, on Fifth Avenue, this city. She was a pupil of Mr. Julius Meyer of the Berlin Imperial Opera House. Mr. Dana hopes soon to be able to take a honeymoon trip to Florida, and possibly to Cuba.

GATHERED ABOUT TOWN.

There was at least one family in Brooklyn yesterday which did not have a home-raised Christmas tree. It was a Maine family. Every Summer its members go back to spend the hot months in the cooler climate of the Northern State, in a little country town. The Summer housekeeping branch of the family comes back to the city very late in the Fall, for Thanksgiving. With the baggage comes a quantity of Christmas green, and last year there was a Christmas tree as well. It is only a short time from Thanksgiving to Christmas, and it is so much better to have a tree whose family one knows, to say nothing of the saving of money for Christmas gifts. Last year there was a Christmas tree from Maine. It was only a little one, and it made the trip from Maine to Brooklyn in the inside of a canvas trunk cover, on top of the trunk. But the railroad officials objected. It was against the law, they said, and though they allowed it then, the attempt was not made again.

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A unique Christmas gift, made this year, was one sent to Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake, President of the New York Woman Suffrage Association, by the veteran woman suffrage worker Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton. It was a little flat pin ball, covered with sage green silk on one side and a delicate lavender on the other. It was filled with pins and, the accompanying letter said, stuffed with the maker's own soft, white hair.

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A man in a bridge car the other day was reading a book marked, "Seventh Regiment Military Library." The Seventh Regiment of New York has an extensive library for an organization of that kind. There are about 7,000 books, and the library on the third floor of the building is a large, handsome room, with well filled book shelves on all four sides. It is large enough to have book shelves arranged in alcoves in case of a great increase in the number of books. The books include, besides the annual reports of the Secretary of War and the official war records of the Union and Confederate Armies in the late war, a collection of books giving a history of the war, foreign history, American Colonial history, and many miscellaneous volumes. The library was formerly in a smaller room, at the left of the entrance to the building, adjoining the reading room. Its present quarters are much more convenient. The library is used but little. There are perhaps fifty books taken from it in a month, though the librarian is on duty every evening. The reading room on the main floor is the gathering place of the members when at the armory. It is well supplied with weekly and monthly periodicals. A number of ladies are to be found in this room almost every evening waiting for some of the Seventh's men to finish their drill.

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When the snowplow which clears the surplus snow from the tracks and their vicinity on the surface-car road from Brooklyn to Coney Island is at work, it looks as if some one was moving, house and all. The snowplow, if such it may be called, is fastened to a small house on wheels. The front corner of this house is cut-off, leaving a flat side. Across this, passing across the front of the car, and a foot or more outside the track on the other side, is a broad piece of iron, which looks to be three feet high, and just escapes the ground. This is half of the plow. The other half is at the rear end of the house. The corner diagonally across from that cut down on the front of the house is similarly cut down on the rear. Here is another piece of iron of the same size and shape, but extending across and over the other side of the track. It would be a big snowdrift which could resist the house and the two big scrapers.

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A lumberman in this city, who has a liking for fresh eggs, has solved the problem of getting them by keeping a small hennery in his lumber yard. The other day a customer, who had taken a fancy to the hens—white Plymouth Rocks—went to the yard and asked to buy a setting of eggs. There was no reason why the eggs could not be sold, but there were only six of them. A number had been sent to the proprietor's house, however, and to accommodate the man these were brought back. When they arrived it was found that they had been put on ice. That did not seem auspicious, but the man took them with the promise that if they did not hatch he should have as many more given him. A good setting hen was put on the eggs, and in due time every one hatched. That was all right, but one thing puzzled the owner of the chickens. From each of the eggs which had been brought to him so carefully from the lumberman's house there hatched a black chicken. No one could understand it. It was the foreman of the yard who solved the mystery. He also kept hens. He was also setting a hen, and he also liked the variety of hens his employer kept. Previous to the selling of the eggs he had taken a setting of his employer's eggs and sent eggs from his own hens to his employer's house. That unraveled the mystery. His hens were black.

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"I have just received an original Christmas present," said a young woman the day before Christmas. "It is a pincushion made in a little, red satin slipper, which has been worn by a friend of mine. She always thinks of pretty, original ideas like that. Oh, of course, she has a pretty foot."

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The woman with the bag was out just before Christmas. Every other woman had a bag of some kind, and usually it was of generous size. Small traveling bags most of the women shoppers, especially those coming from the outskirts of the city, carried. New York women differ from Boston women entirely in the matter of a bag. A New York woman hardly ever carries one upon ordinary occasions, and Boston women, when they are found anywhere in the vicinity of the shopping district, are never without them. This being one of her particular practices the Boston woman has exercised a great deal of judgment, and her bag is generally a pretty one, selected for its small appearance and its capacity for carrying an unlimited number of packages. The small bag, flat and high, and shaped like the old-fashioned carpet bag, has been so universally used in Boston that it is generally known as the Boston bag. It is gradually being adopted to some extent in other cities.

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"There is one great advantage in having a collection of teapots," says the man whose collection is one of his greatest treasures. "You never have a teapot broken or cracked when you have a number. If you have only one something is sure to happen to it. Then there is the advantage of having a different teapot for every day in the year if you like, and then, if you should happen to have one cracked, all you have to do is put it on the shelf and it is just as good to look at."

***

New York people are having a siege with red ants. "I can't keep a bit of candy in the house over night," says one candy-loving young woman, "unless I take it to the top of the house, where there is a bowl and pitcher instead of a set bowl and running water, put the candy in the top of the pitcher, and fill the bowl with water. I find, lately, that the ants are learning to swim to out-wit me. Another way I have managed has been to fill the under part of my chafing dish with water, put a bowl of anything I wish to keep in that, and then put the cover of the chafing dish over it."

Passengers to and from Europe.

Among the passengers who arrived yesterday on the Allan-State Line Steamship State of Nebraska from Glasgow were Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Dickson, J. D. Gordon, E. A. McCulloch, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Mimzo, and John F. Richmond.

The French Line steamship La Gascogne, which will sail to-day for Havre, has on her passenger list Clarence Lyman Collins, R. Diaz, H. G. Fellows, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hernandez, J. B. J. Villars, S. P. Ville, and W. T. Wilkinson.

On the Etruria, which will sail to-day for Queenstown and Liverpool, will be Capt. Arthur Congdon, Charles D. Freeman, Thomas Taylor, and Henri Vander Vin.

It is surprising what a little of the right kind of medicine will do. Small doses of Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant cure many of the worst Colds.—Adv.

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COL. PERLEY AT BELLEVUE.

The Once Prominent Politician Being Treated for Locomotor Ataxia.

Col. Henry C. Perley, a veteran of the war, and once a power in the old Republican machine in this city, and a personal friend of President Arthur, is now in Bellevue Hospital, threatened with locomotor ataxia, and undergoing treatment there in the hopes of warding off that disease.

Col. Perley has changed greatly in appearance since he went out of office with the old Board of Police Justices, for he was Chief Clerk in the Tombs Police Court for a number of years. Then he stood erect, six feet two inches in height; his eye was bright, and his hair only slightly tinged with gray. Now his form is bent, his mustache and hair are nearly white, and his eyes are dim.

Col. Perley is only fifty-four years of age, and has led a very active life ever since he was eighteen, soon after he came out of school. He joined the famous Hawkins Zouaves, and was made First Lieutenant. He went to the front, was promoted to the rank of Captain, and later became successively Major and Lieutenant Colonel of the First New York Regiment.

He was with the Army of the Potomac for three years, and soon after his return to New York he entered politics as a Republican. He was an Alderman for four successive terms. He was one of the principal leaders of the Republican Association in the Twentieth Assembly District, and during President Arthur's ascendency in New York, Col. Perley was called his right-hand man. In 1884 he ran for Congress, but was defeated. Four years later he got the Republican nomination for County Clerk and was defeated by Reilly. Then he became a clerk in the Tombs Police Court and subsequently was made Chief Clerk.

Police Justice Sol Smith, Jacob Hess, and Col. Perley were great friends, and together they exercised considerable influence in local Republican politics, and spent much time together. It was mainly to the strain upon the nervous system caused by long friendly meetings, sleep of often only two or three hours a night, and irregular meals that Col. Perley attributes his breakdown physically. Police Justice Smith could not stand the strain long, and died several years ago, "but," continued Col. Perley, "I was a strong man, and held out longer. But the strongest constitution will break down under such a strain."

He began to feel the effects about the time that the Board of Police Justices was abolished, and he said yesterday that he could have kept his position under the new Board of Magistrates, but his hands were growing weak and it was difficult for him to stand for any length of time. Last Autumn he had a stroke of paralysis, and was taken to a Westchester sanitarium, and then went to Bellevue Hospital for the water treatment, which, he says, is the best in the world. The treatment consists of turning on a hose, with water heated to 130 degrees, and of a pressure of thirty pounds, and playing it on his limbs and spine. Then it is turned off, and water of a temperature of 38 degrees, and of the same pressure, is turned on.

Col. Perley felt hurt at remarks having been made that he was a charity patient in Bellevue. "I have my own nurse," he said, "and am a paying patient here. I came here solely on account of this water treatment, and I find that it is doing me a great deal of good, as my limbs are already stronger and I can walk further."

LITTLE CHANCE OF WINNING.

The Striking Cabmen Are Losing Ground Daily.

The striking cabmen's chances of winning are daily becoming less, and any day may see a break in their ranks and a rush to secure such places as have not yet been filled by new men. Thirty cabs were sent out yesterday from the Thirty-second Street stables of the New York Cab Company, and ten cabs from its Twelfth Street stables. So many unemployed men have been applying for work that the company has decided to open all its five sets of stables on Monday or Tuesday.

Some of the strikers or their sympathizers made an attempt yesterday to run a truck into one of the company's cabs, but did not succeed.

Jasper Fulton, a new driver for the company, who was assaulted on Thursday by several strikers, was able to go to work yesterday. General Manager Heffernan said that one of Fulton's assailants was one of the strikers, and thinks that he will be caught by the police.

The Executive Committee of the Liberty Dawn Association issued a statement yesterday telling President Jay of the company that it would be of interest to the company to recognize the union, as the men could give him information how to place the company on a paying basis.

COLLECTIONS FOR HOSPITALS.

Funds for Saturday and Sunday Association to be Raised.

The annual collection for the Hospital Saturday and Sunday Association will be taken up in the synagogues of the city to-day, and the churches to-morrow. Trades and professions will be reached through auxiliary associations and committees, or subscription lists. The association aims at interesting everybody in hospital work. The total of last year's collections was $22,190.76 from churches, and $58,919.45 from other sources. Bed patients numberin 30,700 were cared for. Of them, 23,271 were free. Medical aid was given to 250,000 free dispensary patients.

George Macculloch Miller, George S. Baker, John S. Bussing, Richard H. Derby, A. G. Agnew, Jacob M. Schiff, and George G. Wheelock, the Executive Committee, in a statement set forth that the hospital expenses of the past year were $1,323,238.15, with an income of $292,581.83 from funds invested; from paying patients, $299,996.79, and from the city, $66,047.01.

The association now embraces thirty-eight hospitals, covering every branch of medical and surgical science, and the collection is divided among them on the basis of free work performed by them during the year preceding on behalf of the poor.

Aquarium a Popular Resort.

The Aquarium was open yesterday and between 3,000 and 4,000 persons visited it between 10 A.M. and 4 P.M.

The New York Times.

SATURDAY REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

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JOSEPH THOMSON.

Modern African Exploration as Exemplified in the Story of His Life.*

Looking at the map of Africa which accompanies this volume, and noting the vast blanks and spaces, amazement follows as the travels of Joseph Thomson are tracked out. This man, beginning in 1879 and closing in 1892, made not fewer than six expeditions into Africa, every one of which yielded geographical results of great importance.

But there is something else which, so far as relates to Joseph Thomson, must never be forgotten. As Mr. E. G. Ravenslein writes it, "not a page of his eventful history as an explorer is stained with native blood, and he never appealed to the ultima ratio of Kings and certainly of African travelers." Surrounded many times by wild and savage Africans, his life threatened, his success in overcoming all difficulties was due to his personal courage, his decisive quickness of action, but as much as anything else to his kindly and genial nature, his "great forbearance under provocation, and patience under difficulties. It was these qualities which enabled him to overcome obstacles from which others recoiled or which they overcame only by a display of brute force."

Joseph Thomson was born on the 14th of February, 1858, at Penport, a village in Dumfreesshire, and he sprang from honest Scotch parentage. If heredity counts for anything, the strong characteristics of the explorer were derived directly from his parents. The father, who was a quarry master, was passionately fond of books. He knew his "Burns to his finger ends" and would pore for hours over Hugh Miller's "Testimony of the Rocks" and Dick's "Sidereal Heavens." There were five sons in the house, and they were taught self-reliance and independence of character. Joseph Thomson's father, when the boy was nine years old, moved to Gatelawbridge, some four miles from Penport.

At Gatelawbridge the lad had the chance to acquire a good, solid education. The schoolmaster was "a fine specimen of the now almost extinct type of parish dominie. That schoolmaster tells to-day of the boy's fondness for books. He was, however, no recluse, but loved play and was a leader among the boys. When Thomson was eleven he had read the narratives of Mungo Park, Bruce, and Moffat, and then the works of Livingstone fell under his eager eyes. When the English, and, above all, the Scotch, world was anxious about Livingstone and there were fears that his long silence presaged some evil thing, boy as he was, Thomson pleaded with his mother "to let him go and find Livingstone." When Stanley found Livingstone Thomson's joy was intense. Right there and then he seemed to have decided on what would be his career.

From this point, says his brother, the Rev. J. B. Thomson, who writes this history, "the operation of his purpose can be traced without a break. It ran as a continuous power of motive and guidance and control in his life through all the years that followed, up till the moment when he actually entered upon the career which in his heart he had carved for himself." Then he began his physical training, so as to harden himself for the long marches that were yet to come. So far his education had been the plain, ordinary one. In the neighboring village of Thornhill there was a debating society and a "society of inquiry," and there was in Thornhill something like a museum. There Thomson's enthusiasm was kindled and he wanted "to peer into the secrets of nature as hidden in the rocks and plants." Because his father always had Hugh Miller in hand his son took a decided interest in geology, the neighborhood allowing the fullest opportunity for such studies. He at once assimilated such treatises on geology as he could find, and in time, with his keen eyes, little escaped him. He made many excursions in search of minerals and fossils, and here a bit of strange luck befell him.

One day Thomson had clambered up to a dangerous place in search of specimens. He found his fossils, and it so happened that just then Prof. Geike, who was surveying Nithsdale, was at Linn and met the lad. He was delighted with the boy's enthusiasm, and the interview ended by Joseph Thomson "telling him that at Gatelawbridge he could show him three new fossil ferns." Prof. Geike went with him, and, sure enough, the "find" was declared to be both new and remarkable. Geike made a note of it, to insert in the printed results of the survey, yet to be published, but, more than that, kept the lad in his mind.

The boy had no inclination to follow his father's calling, but begged for a higher education, and was sent to the Edinburgh University, where he entered as a student for the Winter session of 1875-6. He worked hard, for his prior acquaintance with Greek and Latin had been slight. He studied theoretical geology, natural history, listening to Huxley, though not always able to follow him. Returning to his home during the holidays, he wrote two papers on the general geology of the basin of Thornhill. Having finished his course, he was twenty when he heard that an expedition was in preparation which was to proceed to Central Africa, under the charge of Keith Johnson. The news "came upon him with all the force of a summons."

In a few days, much to his delight, he received a request to meet the President of the African Committee of the Royal Geographical Society. His fear when presenting himself before the committee was that he would seem too young. Sir Rutherford Alcock, when seven years afterward he gave Thomson the gold medal of the Royal Geographical Society, recalled "the character and determination" in the applicant's face. Prof. Geike had remembered the boy and his "three fossil ferns." The various papers Thomson had written, which he had deemed of little account, were read and studied by the committee and found to be excellent. Then, to the young man's surprise, he found himself designated as "Geologist and Naturalist to the Expedition," and was more than amazed when the leading English journals approved of the selection.

On Nov. 14, 1878, Thomson sailed for Aden, going by way of Algiers. Zanzibar was reached in January, 1879. The work of the expedition was the exploration of the unvisited region of Dar-es-Salaam and Lake Nyassa. Now occurred suddenly a fearful mishap. When only a month had passed, and the real difficulties of the journey began, Keith Johnson died, and then came the supreme crisis of Joseph Thomson's life; but he faced it, grappled with it, and proved himself a born leader of men. In his volume, "To the Central African Lakes and Back," (1881,) Thomson gives in full the history of this, his first, remarkable expedition. He accomplished the task laid out for him, and even more. He faced hunger, famine, and the hostility of the natives, and was often prostrated by that inevitable fever which attacks the African explorer. Finally, Thomson succumbed to the many privations he had suffered from, and died in England on the 2d of August, 1895, his mother watching over him.

The spirit in the man was unconquerable, for on the day of his death he said: "If I could put on my clothes and walk a hundred yards I would go to South Africa yet." The work under notice confines itself, as it should, to the life of Thomson, though necessarily many African adventures are introduced. The book is of exceeding interest, tracing the history with the development of one of the bravest and most intelligent of modern explorers. Below are interesting extracts from the work:

When Thomson Read Livingstone.

It was when he was about eleven years of age that the bent of mind which was practically to determine the drift of his life became discernible to himself. His eldest brother, the writer of this narrative, returning home at the close of one of his college sessions, happened to bring to him, as a present, a volume descriptive of travel in strange lands. He was fascinated, and wanted more. The lives of the explorers were eagerly sought out by him. With the narratives of Mungo Park, Bruce, Moffat, and others he was soon perfectly familiar. Then the works of Livingstone fell into his hands. He greedily devoured them, and they seem to have awakened new thoughts within him. In those simple, unconventional records of the patient, large-hearted missionary pioneer, he realized something more than the glamour belonging to adventures and hairbreadth escapes. The mystery and pathos of Africa's darkness here came near to him, and laid hold of his imagination. He was touched with a feeling of Livingstone's compassion for the benighted tribes, and his mind wandered, in a tender, questioning way, over those large spaces on the map of that long-neglected continent marked "unknown."

Resting at Unyanyembe.

"My march is nearly over. I have got back into well-beaten tracks, and am even occupying a house where nearly every Englishman who has entered this region of Africa has lain and groaned over his fevers, his delays, and the thousand and one troubles incidental to African travel. Livingstone waited here with patient resignation for months, ruminating no doubt now on the great lake, anon on the 'great open sore of the world.' Stanley barricaded and loopholed its walls in the war with Mirambo. Here Cameron groaned over his fevers and his delays; and before rises the picture of Murphy, stout and burly, sinking with a groan to the ground, and Dillon, blind and helpless, lying wearily on his couch. In later times Capt. Carter of elephant fame had to flee from the house as from a house infected, and but a few days ago his Scotch assistant and two Belgians were on the point of shooting each other with their revolvers; and last of all, to close this 'strange, eventful history,' here lies yours truly, resting from his long and lonely march and feeling as if his work was o'er."

"I am in despair. I feel that all the lightness of touch and the playful fancy which I sometimes flatter myself belong to me in some slight degree have fled with the infinite azure of the past. I am at the present moment a prey to that horrible scourge prickly heat, making me feel as if needles were oozing out of every pore of my corpus. Mosquitos by the million buzz about my ears, but sing no pleasant love song to my maddening brain. I am also a martyr to certain volcanic eruptions vulgarly known as boils, which prevent me from sitting, lying, walking, or standing with any degree of comfort. Then the temperature is so high that at midday I have not got out of my pyjamahs, while to get a breath of air I have continually to resort to the fan."

The Lot of the Wanderer.

"My lot will always be that of a wanderer. It is my fate, and toward it I involuntarily drift. But there! such thoughts don't often come over me. Don't suppose me steeped in melancholy or in depression, or if you do, ascribe it to my liver. I enjoy my life at present, because I never allow myself to dwell upon the dangers."

The Bible vs. Gin.

"What is a missionary here and there compared with the thousand agents of commerce, who, with untiring and unscrupulous industry, dispense wholesale the deadly product so greatly in demand? What is a Bible, or a bale of useful goods, for instance, on the west coast of Africa, in opposition to the myriad cases of gin which compete with them? What chance has a Christian virtue, where the soil is so suitable for European vice—where, for every individual influenced for good by merchant or missionary, there are a thousand caught up in the Styx-like flood of spirit poison and swept off helplessly to perdition?"

Blantyre, the African Haven of Rest.

"It was interesting and touching to hear church bells ringing over the country," from Blantyre, quite a homelike feeling of quiet and peace reigning around. Inside the church, I was surprised to note a Church of England air, the candlesticks in the shape of a cross, embroidered table cover, and lectern. All else, however, Presbyterian. The Lord's Prayer was repeated aloud. There were over twenty Scotch worshippers, and thirty or forty Blantyre servants. The natives turned out in their holiday costumes. Some of the women and children looked very nice in their Swahili dress, white, with blue sash round the waist, or blue, with white sash. A special and largely attended service for natives was held in the afternoon, and then in the evening another service in the church. Mr. Scott's sermon was highly interesting, revealing the intellectual scholar in the impassioned and enthusiastc preacher."

Cecil Rhodes.

"You must not imagine that I am an out-and-out admirer of Rhodes. He is a man with terribly grave faults and many weak points. He is unscrupulous to a degree in carrying out his schemes, although no one who knows him properly can fail to be struck with intense admiration at the greatness of his plans and ideas. His education is that of the mining camp grafted on a university training, and he consequently often expresses himself and acts in a manner calculated to shock people at home, accustomed to the refined statesman full of suave language. How can you at home appreciate the character of a Premier who delights to hang about a club bar, drinking whiskies and sodas, while with a word here and there between he settles the affairs of a country half the size of Europe. He would be an impossible person in England; but for South Africa he is simply the ideal man, and throughout the length and breadth of the country he is recognized as such."

Because Ben Franklin as a small boy was disgusted with his whistle shows that the philosopher in his early childhood had no ear for music. At the Centennial exhibition there was a figure of a boy, which represented Benjamin, somewhat in the sulks, of course, but the pose of the lad and the work by Romanelli was in his best manner, and deservedly the figure attracted much attention. This statue has been presented to the Newark Public Library by Dr. J. A. Coles and Miss E. S. Coles.

The President of the Royal Academy wears a golden chain strung around his august neck. The King of England in 1820 so bedizened Sir Thomas Lawrence.

*JOSEPH THOMSON. African Explorer. A biography by his brother, (the Rev. J. B. Thomson, Greenock.) London: Sampson Low, Marston & Co. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

THE GIFTS TO MR. ALDRICH.

Mr. Pierce's Friendship for Him—Gifts to Edward L. Pierce, the Biographer of Sumner.

The late Henry L. Pierce, by whose will Thomas Bailey Aldrich, his wife, and two sons, receive sums aggregating $400,000, besides a house and many acres of land, was a man of strong friendships, and to this quality is ascribed the gifts to the Aldrichs. Among the friends to whom he was most closely attached was Mr. Aldrich. The Boston Journal remarks that this friendship has been of many years' duration. In the Summer they were neighbors at Ponkapoag. The author, poet, and editor had often been the guest of the merchant prince on board his handsome yacht. It was at Mr. Aldrich's Boston residence, 59 Mount Vernon Street, that Mr. Pierce was visiting when he was stricken with his fatal illness, and it was there that he died. The bequests to Mr. and Mrs. Aldrich are contained in the first and second clauses of the first codicil to the will, which reads as follows:

First—I give to my friends Thomas Bailey Aldrich and his wife, as tenants in common, during their lives and to the survivor during his or her life, my dwelling house at Ponkapoag, and about one hundred and fifty-five (155) acres of land adjoining the same, bounded westerly by the old Canton Road and Stoughton Turnpike, southerly by Ponka Pond and the Gerald Ditch, so-called, northerly by land purchased by me from Rebecca Hanscom and Robert Bird, by other land formerly of John McKendry, by land formerly of Isaac Horton, and by land formerly of Bozier, said land herein devised consisting of an estate of about one hundred and twenty-three (123) acres, purchased by me from the heirs of William Tucker, an estate of about eight (8) acres purchased by me from the heirs of Isaac Horton, an estate of about nine (9) acres, purchased by me from the heirs of Nathaniel French, and an estate of about fifteen (15) acres, purchased by me from Alexander Fisher, together with all the buildings on said lands.

Second—I give to said Thomas Bailey Aldrich and his wife, their heirs and assigns as joint tenants, the parcel of land bounded easterly by the Stoughton Turnpike, southerly by Ponkapoag Brook, and westerly and northerly by the Canton Road.

Also all the furniture of every kind contained in the house occupied by me as my Summer residence at Ponkapoag, and also to the said Thomas Bailey Aldrich and his wife the sum of $200,000; and if both of them die before me, I give this sum to the children of said Thomas Bailey Aldrich, share and share alike.

Charles F. Aldrich and Talbot B. Aldrich, who are each to receive $100,000 by the will, are the twin sons of Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

Edward L. Pierce, to whom the sum of $500,000 is bequeathed; also the land, with dwelling house and stables, on Washington Street, Dorchester Lower Mills, and all the contents of this house and the stables, including the furniture, furnishings, horses, carriages, and all other contents, is a brother of Henry L. Pierce, and is known to literature as the author of "The Memoirs and Letters of Charles Sumner," to the preparation of which some twenty years of labor were given. Mr. Pierce has just published "Enfranchisement and Citizenship," a series of addresses and papers. Mr. Pierce is a lawyer, and resides in Milton. He is sixty-seven years old. For three years he was Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third Massachusetts District. He was subsequently District Attorney, and is the author of a well-known act to limit municipal indebtedness. He was appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States by President Hayes, in 1878, but declined the appointment. To each of the eight children of Edward L. Pierce $150,000 is given. A trust fund is to be set apart by the executors for the benefit of each of the children who are not of age.

The Philadelphia critics write eulogistically of the Academy exhibition as quite equal to, if not surpassing, those of former years. Looking at the composition of the Jury of Selection, the very best of our American artists find their place there. "The lateness of the exhibition," to quote from The Philadelphia Press, "is the strongest-note, and this is most apparent by the disappearance of impressionism," but then "shadows have grown deeper, darker, denser, and more dense," and the result is sometimes that you cannot for the life of you make out what exactly you are looking at, and just that kind of Egyptian darkness obscured more than one picture in the New York exhibition. This, as the critic says, happens in the Philadelphia picture show. If to be intelligible were art, how many masters of the incomprehensible would not arise? Mr. John S. Sargent has a notable portrait, and Mr. W. M. Chase a portrait of Whistler, in the Philadelphia exhibition.

REVIEWS OF BOOKS.

Don Quixote's Land.*

Not even the happy, rambling style of the author, so admirably suited to the account of travel; not even the allurement of that sparkling picturesque country of Spain, not even the memory of the great Knight of the Rueful Countenance, is enough entirely to account for the charm of this most charming volume. Without the illustrations by Vierge it would be exceptionally attractive, but with them, to see it is to desire it. The writer and the artist are friends, and it is pleasant to read the cordial words of the preface:

"The writer had always felt that the illustrations of Cervantes's immortal romance should be the crowning achievement of Vierge's career, and it was primarily for the purpose of giving Vierge the opportunities of gathering the documents from life and nature necessary for such an undertaking that the two friends had for years projected a journey through La Mancha, for it is incredible how few changes have taken place in the home of the hero since the days of his wanderings."

One may imagine that such a trip, taken for whatever purpose, turned out to be its own reward. It was at the inn of Gregorio, in the village of Argamasilla, against the background of the dreamy Sierras, that Mr. Jaccaci made his first plunge "from civilization and nineteenth century to the condition of ancient days, and apparently reached bottom." This little caravansary, where 10 cents a day was an exorbitant charge, and where the guest passed the pigskin bottle around among the slouching idlers gathered to see him eat and drink, was by no means the bottom, however. Argamasilla is queenly compared to Ruidera, whose handful of struggling houses is "singularly dwarfed by the huge ruins of a palace on one of the lordly seats of the mighty Order of San Juan, whom Cervantes served in the lonely capacity of tax collector."

It is curious to find how familiar the peasants are with the old romances, and how, at every turn, the realism of Cervantes's work is attested by unaltered customs and unchanged types. Even the theatre at El Viso may be described in Cervantes's own words, and the very proverbs of the past are still in use today as they fell from Sancho's honest lips almost three centuries ago. And on Don Quixote's native soil the adventure with the windmill does not seem so mad after all. Rows of windmills are set irregularly on the crest of a hill, and as one approaches and views them one by one, these clumsy looking affairs, propped up like very aged persons, are thoroughly fantastic. No wonder the worthy knight mistook them for giants!

It is interesting to hear the current opinion of Cervantes's undying genius as expressed by one of the loiterers at Gregorio's inn:

"Yes, Señor, Don Quixote was a funny chap. It's a great book, though, and known to the whole world, even to the heathen and to the English and the others. I read it and found it droll reading, but the best of it I did not get. There is much in it for persons of learning. They all say who know, that the science of the world is there, and that when you understand it you can get as rich as you want. But I am ignorant and was only amused. Don Quixote was a very ridiculous fellow surely! Think of his taking those wenches at the venta for castle maidens! Jesu, what an ass he was! And Sancho, you say? Well, he is like you and me, he wants to eat and sleep and get along with everybody in a nice way. But then I don't know the book. There is something in it I can't get hold of which makes priests and the like read it over and over. Don Federigo, a lawyer, who lives now in Madrid, says there is not another book like it, so full of politics and everything."

Into churches and into caves and among the desert ridges of the mountains Mr. Jaccaci followed Quixote, bearing his physical ills bravely for love of his quest. And through the remarkable art of Vierge we see with him the gray mist creeping up the road, the sunshine splashing down the sides of the houses, the free poise of the tambourine girl, and the woman with the spotted kerchief knitting in the sun. It is difficult to think of any other modern illustrator who knows so well both the value of those little blotches of black, making expressive accents in the soft gray of the general tone, and the value of characteristic lines, making Spain and the Spaniards unmistakably Spanish.

Joel Chandler Harris Again.*

The name of Mr. Harris upon a title page is in itself a prophecy of a rare treat in store. We expect at once to add to our delightful friends, "Brer Fox," "Brer Rabbit," "Ole Sis Goose," and those charmingly mysterious personalties, "Miss Motts, Miss Meadows, and the gals."

Opening "Sister Jane" with these anticipations, we find it distinctly disappointing. Mr. Harris has made the "creatures" of his "Uncle Remus" books as human to us as are the personifications of Bunyan's allegory; but in "Sister Jane" his human beings are, more or less, lay figures; the dialogue is heavy; we hear the creaking of machinery in the plot; and many of the situations are so disagreeable that we are thankful to believe them impossible.

Of course Mr. Harris cannot help writing well, and, at times, illuminating his pages with a bright saying; as when his outspoken old-maid heroine remarks: "Sue, a man's no more to me than a jaybird; I hear a flutter in the chaney-berry tree, and look up, and see a jaybird. I hear somebody stepping along as big as if he owned the town, and I look up and see a man. The bird hops off, and the man walks on. Out of sight, out of mind!"

In general, however, the story "drags its slow length along," with more than a suspicion of much padding to swell it to the proportions of a novel. The working out of the plot is as crude as that of a schoolgirl's first story, or of a Christmas pantomime—lost children found by lost uncles, hidden gold in chimneys, disagreeable Pecksniffian villains, &c., &c., with everything and everybody joining hands and bowing before the curtain in the end.

Evidently Mr. Harris's friends have long been saying: "Why don't you write a novel?" Evidently, wearied by importunity, he has said at last: "I will, just to show that I can!"

He adds another to the list of brilliant writers who have failed through not understanding their own limitations. In his own sphere, Mr. Harris is perfect, incomparable; but the domestic novel is of another world than his. It is a far cry from Uncle Remus and his friends to Sister Jane and hers.

Married to Literature.*

Even if Mr. Percy White does recall somewhat "Middlemarch" the stuffy Casaubon and the impassioned Dorothea, his "Andrea" is none the worse for that. "Andrea" is a very clever romance, and a subtle one, written by a man well acquainted with all the philosophical fads and vigorously opposed to the pessimistic theories now in vogue. Mr. White is exceedingly careful in the delineation of his heroine Andrea. You are interested in her so much that you are tempted to make for yourself the analysis of her character. She has what she thinks is an artistic tendency, and she tries and tries in vain to tell her thoughts with pencil or brush, and fails. She is honest enough to find out that though she may like art she never can express it.

A smug painter, Peter Bent, who loves Andrea for her beauty, has fooled her in an art sense to the top of her bent, for Andrea is well born, stands high in the best London society, and besides that has a fortune of her own. Andrea's other suitor is Reginald Carter, a fine-looking young man, abounding in common sense, and with ample means. Now intervenes Louis Otway. Otway is the student, the successful author, knowing nothing of the world. He has just published his work, "Science and Civilization," and all England is talking about it and lauding its merits. Otway fascinates Andrea. She learns that he is a shy man, rather a woman hater. The opportunity comes, and Otway, struck by the charm of the girl, her sweetness and innocence, proposes to her. They are engaged, soon married, and Reggy Carter is in despair.

For ten years Otway had been "a solitary wanderer in the wilderness of abstract ideas, where the warm-blood realities had been reduced to shadows, and love had been merely a synonym of instinct." What Andrea had done was to mate herself to an intelligence—and that she soon found did not suffice her. She discovered that this kind of companionship with the man she truly loves is a dead failure. He was indifferent to everything she liked, and his mood was peevish and taciturn. Then, to her horror, she noticed a change in her husband. She had married the scholar, perhaps, with ambitious ideas. His fame would be hers in a measure. Otway was now, after some years of marriage, apparently incapable of writing. He bothered and he fussed, collecting a vast accumulation of notes, filling pigeon holes with data, but there was no absolute production. Andrea had a brother, a harum-scarum lad, who had been making a fool of himself with a London variety theatre danseuse. To save him from future folly, his sister called her old suitor, Reggy, to her aid. Perhaps Andrea was a trifle imprudent with Reggy in visiting the theatre where Miss St. George, her brother's passion, shone.

Differences arose between Otway and his wife. The climax came when Otway, without a signature, wrote for some magazine a scathing article on society ignorance, and on women in particular—and the paper was entitled "The Cult of Hypocrisy." In it was this cruel sentence: "Whatever woman has been, squaw, housewife, or lady of fashion, she has ever been the subtlest opponent of emancipated thought in man." Otway's wife understands this as personal. There is no trace in this article of the measured, careful logic of his first work. The paper is mercilessly handled and attacked by every one who can hold a pen or can find a place to print what he has written.

The enigma is solved. Otway has lost his senses. He has overtaxed his brain. Andrea becomes her own self-accuser. Though she has been a tender wife, indifferent to his coldness, she accuses herself. She has been wanting in intuition. She ought to have divined long ago that her husband was not himself. Then she discovers that he is a martyr to some terrible heart complaint, and finally Otway dies of it. Andrea's married life has been a wretched one. "The past was irrevocable, her remorse poignant. His last smile haunted her." A part of her was buried in the coffin. But—but "it was a forlorn fragment she could not treasure." She was a woman still—and more life and a fuller one—resounded in her heart, and she could not help it. She knew Reginald loved her, and she felt she loved him. Yes, it was pitiless to leave what she had once loved so long, long ago—in the grave. "And so in due time she returned to the love she had once refused, and the happiness she had yet to realize."

Mr. White might have made Andrea retire from the world and nurse her grief, but he is a wise romance maker, and understands what is the only natural dénouement. "Andrea" is impressive fiction, strongly written, with many and various accentuations of character, and it will certainly take a leading place in the romance literature of this year.

Minor British Verse.*

Mr. Collins has been inspired to supplement the anthologies of the past by introducing to his readers a collection of second-best lyric poetry written by minor poets, from which collection "gems" and "stock pieces" are carefully excluded, and in which a general historic sequence is observed from the middle of the thirteenth century down to the present time. The volume is divided into four books, each book representing a defined period, and these books are arranged according to the time-worn method of making the order of their contents correspond to the order of man's life; thus poems "pertaining to childhood and youth come first, and animal joy, passion, and pleasure are the themes," next come poems "of a more mingled yarn, and in more diverse keys," to use the editor's own phrase, "expressive of the experiences of manhood"; then we have poems on death—any number of these, and finally poems of faith and hope. In this as in other instances we fail to see any advantage over the chronological method.

But more important than the arrangement is the question of how the work is done. With a collection of this sort the personal equation is bound much more to enter in than with a collection of accepted masterpieces. For example, Mr. Collins selects Southwell's "Burning Babe" as the second of the two pieces representing that "eloquent religious poet," poetry which, in spite of Ben Jonson's distinguished admiration, seems to us to enforce Lowell's opinion that it does not follow because a man is hanged for his faith he is able to write good verses. And a single specimen of Quarles would have satisfied the stickler for full representation. Three poems, two of them lamentable dirges by Mrs. Hemans and only one by George Herbert, may have answered to the editor's idea of just proportion in a second-best anthology, but he runs the risk of boring the reader. It seems to us that any anthology suffers by the admission of poor poetry, whether well known or unknown. A surplusage of well-known commonplace is usually the distinguishing fault; but the case is worse when unfamiliar commonplace is forced upon the public.

We cannot, for example, regret with Mr. Collins the lack of space to include more of Henry Kendall's galloping poetry, nor can we entirely share his enthusiasm for the epitaphs which he has saved from oblivion, although some of them show a pretty fancy. Yet when all is said, it would be a meanly critical spirit that refused to recognize the good in the result of a painstaking search through the minor poetry of seven centuries. It is worth traversing a drearier waste than any to be found in Mr. Collins's book to reach this delicate little requiem by Dr. Henry King, the not unworthy contemporary of Herrick and Herbert:

"Sleepe on, my Love, in thy cold bed
Never to be disquieted!
My last good-night! thou wilt not wake
Till I thy fate shall overtake:
Till age, or grief, or sickness must
Marry my body to that dust
It so much loves; and fill the room
My heart keeps empty in thy tomb.
Stay for me there; I will not faile
To meet thee in that hollow vale.
And think not much of my delay;
I am already on the way,
And follow thee with all the speed
Desire can make, or sorrows breed.
Each minute is a short degree,
And ev'ry houre a step towards thee."

Lovelace is a specimen of the anthology poets wisely omitted, and Clough and Philip Marston are among the modern poets as wisely concluded. But if there were to be no "stock pieces," what possible excuse is there for such bits as "Jenny Kissed Me" and "Rose Aylmer"?

The Karpathian Girl Again.*

There is a mild audacity about this writer's work which suggests a spirit of defiance toward her public. She is not afraid to call a spade a spade, and if the spades do not like it they may read something else. We cannot help wishing that they would read something else until her capacity for breezy description were turned to other channels.

The story with which the present little volume opens is a characteristic one. A Polish boy has a face of the Hebrew beauty that has so long served as the type of the Christ. He is importuned by a French painter to pose for him. It is to be a new version, a French version, of the temptation in the wilderness. The boy arrives in the anteroom of the studio and puts on his costume at the appointed time; but the painter has forgotten his appointment and is giving a little supper in the studio. Upon the scene—we wish some "really truly" French writer could, for his edification, read the description of that scene—appears the boy in costume. Of course the company accepts the miracle, until the painter gathers his wits together and explains. Then follows the anti-climax. There is some smart observation in the details of this most unpleasant little story; but where had the art student who had never seen the head of the Christ done in profile conducted her art education?

We wish that Ménie Muriel Dowie had illustrated her book, or had had Mr. Bradley illustrate it for her in colors. Then we should know what we now despair of ever finding out—how a person looks whose hair is the color of pale starshine raying out from the head. We should know, too, the particular blossom—poppy, arbutus, or eglantine—represented by Aveline's "flower-colored hands."

As we remember the "Girl in the Karpathians," it was far from being so bad as this, and one cannot but regret that a bright, capable talent should be so foolishly trifled with.

The Conduct of War.*

In this comparatively small volume Gen. von der Goltz brings together the leading principles and maxims of the art of war, with explanations of its modern methods and an abundance of terse illustrations drawn from history. His simple and lucid style is, in great part, the cause of his popularity as a military writer both with soldiers and other readers. Lieut. Dickman, who is Assistant Instructor in the Military Art at our Infantry and Cavalry School, has had the happy idea of seeking to reproduce in English the author's easy-flowing methods of expression.

We are bound to say, however, that Gen. von der Goltz goes astray in the illustrations he draws from our civil war. He says, for example, that this war showed that "the blockade of a great country which does not produce enough food for the subsistence of its own population may literally starve it out and finally render all its successes on land useless." This is a misleading view of the war, which ended as it did simply because the armies of the South, after a very brave and prolonged struggle, were worn down and overcome by the stronger armies of the Union. The South did not have to depend on imported supplies of food, and its troubles as to subsistence came when superior Union forces cut off the free movements of its home food supplies, first by occupying the line of the Mississippi and then by pressing through Tennessee, Georgia, and the Carolinas.

Again, Gen. von der Goltz remarks that the Confederates could never force a peace, although "the armies of the secession remained victorious almost to the end." As a fact, at the West there was a gradual giving way of the secession armies, with few recoveries, from the very outset of the war; and the roll of Union victories, from Mill Springs, Fort Donelson, and Shiloh, through Vicksburg and Missionary Ridge to Sherman's Atlanta and Carolina campaigns and Thomas's overthrow of Hood, is one of great brilliancy. Confederate victories at the West, like the one at Chickamauga, were only exceptions to the general rule. At the East the Confederates were undoubtedly long successful, yet they had an Antietam, a Gettysburg, and a Cedar Creek with their Bull Run, Peninsula battles, Fredericksburg, and Chancellorsville; and for a year before their surrender they had been driven back from the line of the Potomac and reduced to greater and greater straits.

With such grave errors we can understand why Lieut. Dickman says in his preface that "American officers will not be able to agree with the distinguished author in some of his opinions concerning the character of the military operations, the ability of the Generals, and the qualities of the troops of the armies of the United States."

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*A RECORD OF RAMBLES IN THE ANCIENT PROVINCE OF LA MANCHA. By August F. JACCACI. Illustrated by Daniel Vierge. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1896. Price, $2.50.

*SISTER JANE: HER FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS. By Joel Chandler Harris. 8vo. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.

*ANDREA. By Percy White. New York: George H. Richmond & Co.

*A TREASURY OF MINOR BRITISH POETRY. Selected and Arranged, with Notes. By J. Churton Collins, M. A. New York: Edward Arnold. $2.50.

*SOME WHIMS OF FATE. By Ménie Muriel Dowie, author of "A Girl in the Karpathians," "Gallia," &c. New York and London: John Lane, the Bodley Head.

*THE CONDUCT OF WAR. A Brief Study of Its Most Important Principles and Forms. By Colmar, Baron von der Goltz, Royal Prussian Lieutenant General. Translated from the German by Joseph T. Dickman, First Lieutenant, Third Cavalry, U. S. A. Kansas City: Hudson-Kimberly Publishing Company.

TOPICS OUT OF BOOKS.

A Great Shot.

From "Letters of Lord Blackford."

The Duke of Malakhoff was at a battue at Strathfieldsaye, and shot nothing, much to his disgust; and when the day was over it appeared that he would be extremely put out unless he was allowed or enabled to kill something. So, in spite of all the gamekeeper could think, feel, or say, a pheasant was procured, tied by its leg to the top of a post, and Malakhoff was put some thirty yards off with a double-barreled gun. It was supposed that he would thereupon and thence take two shots at the bird. Not a bit of it: he loaded both barrels, walked close up to the pheasant, put the muzzle close to him, and discharged both barrels into him, with "He! coquin." The next day the Duke of Wellington told the keeper that Malakhoff was a great man who had smoked to death 500 Arab men, women, and children in a cave; to which the gamekeeper replied: "Like enough, your Grace; he'd be capable of anything."

The Business of Writing.

From "The Letters of Victor Hugo."

"At the age of twenty I found myself a married man, the father of a family, with no resource but my labor, and living from hand to mouth, like a workman, while Ferdinand VII. had sequestrated and was spending my property. Now, from that time—and the fact is, perhaps, unusual enough for me to be proud of it—having been obliged to live by my pen and to support my family with it, I have kept it free from all speculative transactions, from all mercantile engagements. I have done literary work more or less well, but never literary speculation. A poor man, I have cultivated art like a rich man, for its own sake, thinking more of the future than of the present. Forced by hard times to make a business of writing, I can truly say that business considerations have never impaired the value of my work."

Among the First Elevators.

From "The Greville Memoirs."

"Genoa, March 18, 1830.—Went to the King's palace. The King and Queen sleep together, and on each side of the royal bed there is an assortment of ivory palms, crucifixes, boxes for holy water, and other spiritual guards for their souls. For the comfort of their bodies he has had a machine made like a car, which is drawn up by a chain from the bottom to the top of the house; it holds about six people, who can be at pleasure elevated to any story, and at each landing-place there is a contrivance to let them in and out."

Where Dukes of Hamilton Are Buried.

From The Reminiscences of Augustus J. C. Hare.

Then we pursued the rest of the party to Hamilton Palace, which is like a monster London house—Belgrave Square covered in and brought into the country. In the park is a huge domed edifice, something like the tomb of Theodoric at Ravenna. It was erected by the last Duke for himself, his son, grandson, and his nine predecessors. "What a grand sight it will be," he said, "when twelve Dukes of Hamilton rise together here at the resurrection!" He himself lies just under the dome, upon a pavement of colored marbles and inside the sarcophagus of an Egyptian queen, with her image painted and sculptured outside. He had this sarcophagus brought from Thebes, and used frequently to lie down in it to see how it fitted. It is made of Egyptian syenite, the hardest of all stones, and could not be altered; but when dying he was so haunted by the idea that his body might be too long to go inside the queen, that his last words were, "Double me up! double me up!"

After he was dead, no amount of doubling could get him into the mummy case, and they had to cut off his feet to do it! Alas that I should have to add a note to say that the mummy case has been since discovered not to have belonged to a Queen at all, but to the Court jester!

A Criticism on Coleridge.

From "The Jerningham Letters," (1780-1843.)

My opinion as to the Lecturer is that He possesses a great reach of mind; That He is a wild Enthusiast respecting the objects of his Elogium; That He is sometimes very eloquent, sometimes paradoxical, sometimes absurd. His voice has something in it particularly plaintive and interesting. His person is short, Thick, his countenance not inspirited with any Animation. He spoke without any Assistance from a manuscript, and Therefore said several Things suddenly, struck off from the Anvil, some of which were entitled to high Applause and others Incurred mental disapprobation. He too often Interwove Himself into the Texture of his Lecture. I formed an Acquaintance with Him: that is, I generally spoke to Him at the End of the Lecture—with which He appeared much pleased. He was in some respect, I told Him one day, like Abelard.

The Blackguards of Malaga.

From Harris's "From Batum to Bagdad."

"Besides my man Mohammed there were several other Arab passengers aboard, and the appearance of these, as they leant over the bulwarks of the steamer, was the signal for a shout of derisive laughter, curses, and stone throwing on the part of the crowd of ill-fed and ill-conditioned boys who thronged the quay. For downright blackguardism nothing can beat the type of the youth of Malaga, whose expression, like their morals, is of as debased a type as could well be imagined. Howls of filthy language greeted the appearance of the Moors, who, had they disembarked, would have run a great risk of being torn to pieces, so great is the antipathy of the Spaniards to their former conquerors, increased tenfold by the affairs of Melilla last year. The Captain of the steamer appealed to the police, but the two representatives of this noble body were busily employed in stealing figs from the cargo, and paid little or no attention to the fact that an infuriated crowd of the worst characters of Malaga—that is to say, the worst in the world—were pelting the steamer with stones and mud. Affairs, however, reached a climax when one of the Moors, who spoke Spanish, asked after the health of Gen. Margallo, the General who had been killed before Melilla, and then the Captain was obliged to order them below, though the ill-conditioned crowd hooted and jeered until at sunset the steamer left."

Napoleon Learns His Business.

From the Memoirs of Baron Thiebault.

"A few days after the thirteenth Vendémiaire, I happened to be at the office of the general staff in the Rue Neuve des Capucines, when Gen. Bonaparte, who was lodging in the house, came in. I can still see his little hat, surmounted by a chance plume badly fastened on, his tri-color sash more than carelessly tied, hit coat cut anyhow, and a sword which, in truth, did not seem the sort of weapon to make his fortune. Flinging his hat on a large table in the middle of the room, he went up to an old General named Krieg, a man with a wonderful knowledge of detail and the author of a very good soldier's manual. He made him take a seat beside him at the table, and began questioning him, pen in hand, about a host of facts connected with the service and discipline. Some of his questions showed such a complete ignorance of the most ordinary things that several of my comrades smiled. I was myself struck by the number of his questions, their order, and their rapidity. * * * But what struck me still more was the spectacle of a Commander in Chief perfectly indifferent about showing his subordinates how completely ignorant he was of various points of the business which the junior of them was supposed to know perfectly, and this raised him a hundred cubits in my eyes."

Portrait of a Doctor.

From Henry James's "The Other House."

He was a little man, who moved, with a warning gait, on tiptoe, as if he were playing some drawing-room game of surprises, and who had a face so candid and circular that it suggested a large white pill. Mrs. Beever had once said with regard to sending for him, "It isn't to take his medicine, it's to take him. I take him twice a week in a cup of tea." It was his tone that did her good.

Criticism Doing the Business.

Mr. Zangwill in his "Without Prejudice."

"Criticism tends to keep down bookmaking," I observed, meekly. "Quite the contrary. Criticism encourages it. Most books are not read. Who can possibly read ninety-nine of the worst hundred books published every week? If they were not even criticised the writers would shut up their inkstands. Publicity is their aim, but the publication does not supply it. Most publishers are rather privateers. It is the critics who supply fame to fools. It's even worse with plays. Why should every trumpery farce that can get itself badly produced by a moneyless manager, who decamps the day after, be allotted a space in every morning, evening, and weekly newspaper, Fame blowing simultaneously a hundred trumps?"

Emile Fleury.

From Van Dam's "Undercurrents of the Second Empire."

To the outside world of '48 Col. Emile Fleury was nothing more than a brilliant, dashing officer with a splendid record for personal valor, but not otherwise distinguished from a host of similarly endowed African campaigners, except for a greater fund of amiability and an utter absence of buckram, brusqueness, and conceit. It is doubtful whether the newly elected President of the republic chose Major Fleury—he was only a Major then—as a member of his military household for any but his social qualities. Fleury was a viveur, so was Louis Napoleon. Fleury was fond of women's society, Louis Napoleon was too fond of it. Fleury was a constant visitor to the room of the Comédie Française and other theatres. Louis Napoleon, while an exile in London, was frequently seen at the wings, especially when there was a pretty actress in the cast. "It appears, commandant, that you go behind the scenes," said the President shortly after his accession, when a discussion arose about the prosperity of the House of Molière. "You must have some one to represent you worthily, Monseigneur," was Fleury's ready answer.

A Lesson of Patriotism.

Cardinal Gibbons in his "Ambassador of Christ."

"Familiar lessons should be incorporated into our textbooks, inculcating reverence for our political institutions and embodying an elementary knowledge of our system of government, together with the respective functions of its legislative, judicial, and executive departments, the conditions required for American citizenship and the duties and rights of the citizen. These lessons should of course give a conspicuous place to the memorable events of which our country has been the theatre and which serve as landmarks on her onward progress. They should include a brief sketch of the Nation's heroes, statesmen, and patriots, whose martial deeds and civil virtues the rising generation will be taught to emulate."

Constitution and Guerriere.

James Barnes in his "Naval Actions of the War of 1812."

"The Constitution's guns were double-shotted with round and grape. The broadside was as one single explosion, and the destruction was terrific. The enemy's decks were flooded, and the blood ran out of the scuppers—her cockpit filled with the wounded. For a few minutes, shrouded in smoke, they fought at the distance of half pistol shot. In that short time the Englishman was literally torn to pieces in hull, spars, sails, and rigging. As her mizzenmast gave way the Englishman brought up to the wind, and the Constitution slowly forged ahead, fired again, luffed short round the other's bows, and, owing to a heavy sea, fell foul of her antagonist, with her bowsprit across her larboard quarter. While in this position, Hull's cabin was set on fire by the enemy's forward battery, and part of the crew were called away from the guns to extinguish the threatening blaze."

Archdeacon Hare's Whip.

From The Reminiscences of Augustus J. C. Hare.

As Uncle Julius was never captivating to children, it is a great pity that he was turned into an additional bugbear by being always sent for to whip me when I was naughty! He arrived, and I was sent up stairs to "prepare." Then, as I knew I was going to be whipped anyway, I thought I might as well do something horrible to be whipped for, and, as soon as I reached the head of the stairs, gave three of the most awful, appalling, and eldrich shrieks that ever were heard in Hurstmonceaux. Then I fled for my life. Through the nursery was a small bedroom, in which Lea slept, and here I knew that a large black traveling "imperial" was kept under the bed. Under the bed I crawled, and wedged myself into the narrow space behind the imperial, between it and the wall. I was only just in time. In an instant all the household—mother, uncle, servants—were in motion, and a search was on foot all over the house.

I lay under the bed for an hour—stifling—agonized. Then all sounds died away, and I knew that the search in the house was over, and that they were searching the garden. At last my curiosity would no longer allow me to be still, and I crept from under the bed and crawled to the window of my mother's bedroom, whence I could overlook the garden without being seen. Every dark shrub, every odd corner was being ransacked. Then I could bear my dear mother's expression no longer, and, from my high window, I gave a little hoot. Instantly all was changed; Lea rushed up stairs to embrace me; there was great talking and excitement, and while it was going on Uncle Julius was called away, and every one forgot that I had not been whipped! That, however, was the only time I ever escaped. In the most literal sense, and in every other, I was "brought up at the point of the rod."

The Indecorous Lady Holland.

From "The Girlhood of Maria Josepha Holroyd.

"Her ladyship has entirely adopted foreign manners and customs, and our family will, I suppose, never recover from the astonishment they were thrown into when they discovered André, the Italian, washed his lady's feet when she went to bed, which upon my word is a matter of fact, if one may believe that one hears. I was present at her toilette before dinner, and both of the men walked tame in and out of the bedroom while she was undressing, and one dressed her hair, who was as frowsy as possible, just come off a long ride. But enough and too much of such a woman; she says she means to go abroad in ten days end. Heaven grant she may keep her resolution."

BOOKS RECEIVED.

History and Biography.

JOSEPH THOMSON, AFRICAN EXPLORER. By His Brother, (Rev. J. B. Thomson, Greenock.) 12mo. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

PREHISTORIC MAN AND BEAST. By the Rev. H. N. Hutchinson, B. A., F. G. S. 8vo. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $3.

LAST DAYS OF KNICKERBOCKER LIFE IN NEW YORK. By Abram C. Dayton. 8vo. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.50.

LECTURES ON FRENCH LITERATURE, Delivered in Melbourne. By Irma Dreyfuss. 8vo. New York: Longmans, Green & Co. $4.

THE BATTLE OF CHANCELLORSVILLE. By Augustus Choate Hamlin. 8vo. Bangor: The Author.

THE STORY OF ARCHITECTURE. By Charles Thompson Mathews, M. A. 8vo. New York: D. Appleton & Co. $3.

RUNNING THE BLOCKADE. by Thomas E. Taylor. 8vo. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.

HEROIC JAPAN. A History of the War Between China and Japan. By F. Warrington Eastlake, Ph. D., and Yamada Yashi-aki, LL. B. 8vo. Yokohama: Kelly & Walsh.

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A Song in Winter.

A robin sings on the leafless spray,
Hey ho, Winter will go!
Sunlight shines on the desolate way,
And under my feet
I feel the beat
Of the world's heart that never is still,
Never is still
Whatever may stay.

Life out of death, as day out of night,
Hey ho, Winter will go!
In the dark shall glimmer a light,
A delicate sheen
Of budding green,
Then, silent, the dawn of Summer breaks,
As morning breaks,
O'er valley and height.

The tide ebbs out, and the tide flows back;
Hey ho, Winter will go!
Though heaven be screen'd by a stormy rack,
It rains, and the blue
Comes laughing through;
And, cloud-like, Winter goes from the earth,
Goes from the earth
That flowers in his track.

Sing, robin, sing on your leafless spray,
Hey ho, Winter will go!
Sunlight and song shall shorten the way,
Ar nder my feet
I feel the beat
Of the world's heart that never is still,
Never is still
Whatever may stay.

—A. ST. JOHN ADCOCK in Chambers's Journal.

That indignation which we profess to feel at deceit absolute is indeed only at deceit malicious. We resent calumny, hypocrisy, and treachery, because they harm us, not because they are untrue. Take the detraction and the mischief from the untruth and we are little offended by it; turn it into praise and we may be pleased with it.—Ruskin.

The New York Times

REVIEW OF BOOKS AND ART.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DEC. 26, 1896.

Bookselling, Old and New.

The lamentations of the old-time English bookseller have been uttered with frequency and not without pathos in recent years. The change that has come over his trade is as marked as it seems likely to be permanent. Beginning among what may be called the more modest grades of the trade—the smaller dealers in second-hand books—it has extended upward to the finer shops, but in degree has had effects probably the less as the scale rises. In the smaller towns the change has been even more marked than in London. Not only has the subject risen to the dignity of treatment in one of the great monthly magazines of London, but The Academy has printed reports about it from provincial centres. The story scarcely varies in its general tone, wherever it comes from. Everywhere has the second-hand trade been bad—in Sheffield, in Dundee, in Leeds, in Dublin.

In our own land much the same conditions prevail, and from similar causes. A tour of Nassau Street will not now disclose the same shops that once were so numerous. Book shops are there, but if they are not less numerous, the character of their trade has changed. The chances of finding a rare volume on the sidewalk stall have become extremely few in that neighborhood. This has naturally resulted from the increase in collecting and in knowledge of books. More and more have the up-town shops and the auction rooms become the places where collectors go to find rare and first editions. Before it had become a large pursuit to hunt for these books, they were rarely to be found up town, save at the small second-hand dealers'—in those dark basements of theirs and those Canal Street and avenue shops that were once so frequent. Now they may be had in the best stores, where are found thriving departments devoted to these books, and whence are issued special catalogues of them.

And with this change has come another in the selling of books that are new. No more remarkable influence has entered the trade than the influence of the dry goods stores, where departments devoted to the sale of the day's popular books have grown to large proportions. But it does not follow that the regular book stores in their totals of trade have really suffered. What they may have lost in one direction they have probably made up in others—for one thing in what are known as collectors' books, for another in fine editions, in well-bound books, and again in limited editions. Moreover, it is necessary to remember that the number of persons who buy books has enormously increased. The total of books published and the total of sales for each successful book present striking contrasts to the corresponding totals for ten and twenty years ago. The sales which Du Maurier and Maclaren, Hall Caine and Kipling, Stevenson and Mrs. Ward have had, would have astonished the trade and set all the world to writing novels—as has now, unfortunately, been done.

The larger view of this change will scarcely awaken regrets. Even houses which have suffered from it have probably seen a way to other profits and other methods which have brought their compensations. Meanwhile, the public has bought more books than ever before, has read more, and the general level of knowledge and culture has correspondingly been raised. And this increase will continue. Men more and more are acquiring the laudable habit of buying a book as willingly as they buy a handful of cigars, and women one as willingly as they buy a pair of gloves.

Closing of the Kelmscott Press.

The death of William Morris has been widely regretted for literature's sake, for art's sake, and for the sake of good printing. But the public who have bought the books Morris printed because they were printed so well have been quite unprepared—at least in this country—to hear that with him would also die the Kelmscott Press. An institution so well founded would seem to be reasonably secure of life beyond the year of its founder. Men may die, but their works can live on.

There is no authoritative announcement that this press will be closed, but other announcements are made which, in the words of The Academy, are "too significant to be misunderstood." That journal believes that "all uncertainty as to the approaching end of the press is removed." Certain works, including the folio Froissart, which have been long in preparation, have been definitely abandoned. Other works will be completed, but no fresh works are included in the most recent list of Kelmscott books in preparation. The Froissart was to be a masterpiece, in two volumes, with double columns and ornamental borders designed by Mr. Morris himself. All persons who have become interested in this press will deeply regret the abandonment of a work which perhaps might have rivaled the Chaucer in value and interest.

Founded some six or seven years ago, the Kelmscott Press has become the most admired of contemporary printing houses. It absorbed the best taste and labor of its founder, and upon nothing that he ever did was his own personality stamped with greater care. Not only did he give his mind to borders, bindings, paper, and ink; he designed his own type, each letter of it, and each font that he used. He printed books as he devoutly believed that great and good books ought to be printed; never to a printer's work went more consecration; and whether or not we admire his type and his sizes as desirable for books in general, the splendor of his products must be conceded. Probably it is Morris's personal share in his work that accounts for the abandonment of the Press. As had been feared, the fate of it has become "an artistic necessity." No one remains to carry the work on. The Academy believes his Chaucer alone will render Morris and his press "memorable for all time." This is bold prophecy.

"For all time"—ah, who can say that? This is a world of changing fashions, and in the art of printing, as in most other art, the taste of one time is not the taste of another. Had Morris's editions been large, we may be sure his press would possess far less security against the tide of oblivion than it has now because they were small. The smallness of the editions will alone make the books scarce; indeed, in a sense they were scarce the day they were published, just as, in another sense, the Grolier books were and are scarce. Whether the future, therefore, will see them collected somewhat as Elzevirs are, or as the books of Aldus are, is another matter on which to prophesy would be rash. In what directions the book taste of the future may not run no man can tell.

With No Pictures for Three Years.

The Figaro attacks tooth and nail the conversion of the Place du Carrousel into a picture gallery for the coming exposition. Rather than thus spoil one of the finest of the Parisian public places and degrade the architectural effects of the Louvre and the long vista of the Champs Elysée, M. Arsène Alexandre advocates either the distribution of the particular classes of paintings in the many public buildings now found in Paris, or the abandonment of the Carrousel plan entirely. "Suppose," asks M. Alexandre, "there was to be no Salon of any kind for three years?" No Salon! That would be striking, and after a lapse of three years everything in a Salon would seem lovely and brand new. How much fresher would be the innumerable virgins! How the underbrush would put forth green leaves! Perhaps a great many soldiers engaged in skirmishing would then have been killed, and as to the "young married couples," in three years they would have become satiated with bliss—or been divorced. Expositions have followed expositions, until sudden death seems to be as sure as can be the end of those who look at pictures. There is just one other aspect of a Salon at the Place du Carrousel worthy of consideration. It is to be very close to the Louvre, and that might favor comparisons, and disastrous ones to many of the glorious ones of the moment.

ART AT THE LOTOS CLUB.

An Exhibition of Works by American Landscape Painters.

In this comparatively dull art season the exhibition of the work of American landscape painters at the Lotos Club arranged by Mr. William T. Evans is particularly gratifying and refreshing. Indeed, the display may almost be called inspiring, not only to those pessimists who can see no merit in American art of the present or no particular hope for its future, but also to those collectors, students, and critics who recognize the worth and ability of American painters and who are confident that there has been a steady improvement, particularly among American landscape painters during the past twenty years; for it is now almost twenty years since that then band of young men known as the Society of American Artists held their first exhibition after the return of their leaders from Munich on South Madison Square, and brought, even if crudely, a new life and movement into art in the United States.

Mr. William T. Evans, the Chairman of the Art Committee of the Lotos Club, whose other members are Messrs. Henry T. Chapman, Jr., John Elderkin, W. Lewis Fraser, George Hearn, and Henry W. Ranger, has been known for some years not only as a firm believer in the work of American artists, but also as a devoted friend to the cause of American art and a most discriminating and judicious collector of American paintings. An exhibition, therefore, of American paintings, and especially of American landscapes, arranged by Mr. Evans, implies necessarily a rarely good display, and the members and guests of the Lotos Club who are fortunate enough to have the opportunity to visit and study this exhibition, now in progress at the clubhouse, will find themselves well rewarded.

There are only forty-four pictures in the exhibition, and only twenty-three American landscapists represented, so that an opportunity is given for the study of the varying moods and periods as well as the diverse treatment of subjects of such leaders of their craft as Blakelock, George Inness, Robert C. Minor, J. Francis Murphy, Henry W. Ranger, and Alexander H. Wyant, while such superior painters as Winslow Homer, George H. Bogert, Walter Clark, Charles H. Davis, C. M. Dewey, Frederick W. Kost, Charles H. Miller, Richard Pauli, Julian Rix, A. P. Ryder, R. M. Shurtleff, J. F. Murphy, and F. J. Wiley have all from one to three or four examples. In every case these examples have been selected as distinctly and distinctively characteristic of the painter whom they represent, and the exhibition in this way alone is thoroughly satisfactory to the student of American landscape art.

Winslow Homer towers like a giant even among such painters as George Inness, Minor, and Wyant in this charming exhibition with his superb painting entitled "A Northeaster," and whose subject is an ocean wintry billow breaking in foam upon a northern rock-bound coast. The wave occupies almost all the canvas, the sloping boulder upon which part of it falls behind on the left-hand side of the canvas, and there is no sign of human life. The painting expresses the tremendous dynamic force of a Winter sea, and the absolute pitilessness of its rush and fall, coupled with the desolation of a northern coast. The coloring is cold and hard and in a low key. Long patches of sullen white on the slope of the wave mottle its dull surface, while its crest uprears in foam, and on the left a sheet of foam dashes high in air from the boulder. Winslow Homer's art is like Rudyard Kipling's poetry. It lacks grace and refinement both of subject and treatment, but Homer's art and Kipling's verse will always appeal to men for the virility of their execution and thought and the splendid dash and movement of their ideas. For them no Summer landscapes veiled in pearly mists, no tender dawns or dreamful dusks, but the crash of the elements, the roll of thunder, and the resistless sweep of the hurricane and of the ocean wave. Crude and cold as the coloring even of this particular canvas may be, it is the crudeness and coldness of the northern land and of its stormy skies. Power is the essential characteristic of this canvas, and on it Mr. Homer's fame could alone safely rest.

The three examples of George Inness are the well-known "Stormy Day," "Night," and "Sunset on the Beach," loaned respectively by H. H. Benedict, Durand Riel, and Knoedler & Co. They are all characteristic in their way, but the first, "A Stormy Day," with its foreground with cattle and its lurid lighted clouds above a mountain range in the distance, is the most thoroughly representative. The "Sunset on the Beach," with its warm tone and orange coloring, has fine distance and air. Year by year the followers of Inness grow larger in number, and that gradual appreciation of his worth and merit which it was predicted would follow his death has already begun.

Next to the work of Homer and Inness in the present exhibition should be placed that of Robert C. Minor, who is represented by four admirable examples, entitled, respectively, "Twilight," "October," "An Autumn Morning," and "Moonlight," and which are loaned respectively, the first by Mr. Homer Lee, and the remaining three by the artist himself. These canvases are all late examples, and show Minor's fine palette and virile brush at their best. The "Twilight," which is suggestive of Rousseau, is notable for its richness of quality and sentiment. "October" is clear aired and has fine sweep of air and sky.

There are, of course, three or four familiar pictures in the display, notably Albert P. Ryder's weird and powerful conceit, "The Flying Dutchman," with its Turneresque sky and sea, and Blakelock's "Oak," with its fine tone and color and exquisite sky. The two examples of Wyant, "The Coming Storm" and "Autumn in the North Woods," loaned by Dr. S. G. Perry and Mr. Evans, are characteristic studies of the sombre side of nature which the lamented Wyant loved best to paint. Henry W. Ranger loans three landscapes, "A Canadian Farm," "A Moonlight Pastorale," and "Palisades at Evening," all fine tonal studies, with that atmosphere and soft coloring which recalls Mauve and Maris, and Julian Rix gives us two charming Duprés in his "October" and "Early Autumn." There is good sentiment and tone in Richard Pauli's silvery "Moonset at Sunrise," and Charles H. Miller is at his best in "Landscape—Long Island" and the "Path Through the Woods. "The Evening Star," a study after Cazin, in greens, by Charles M. Dewey, is attractive, and F. W. Kost sends three of his always clear-aired and delightful little landscapes. There are a good Shurtleff, "A Pool in the Woods," a fine example of that always strong painter, R. Swain Gifford, "On the Island of Cuttyhunk," a fair Tryon, a good C. H. Davis, two examples by George H. Bogert, rich in quality, and one of three by Walter Clark, "Storm on the Shinnecock Hills," which is boldly painted and fine in color.

But, as Winslow Homer's superb wave study catches the eye of the visitor to this exceptionally good art display when he first enters the room, where it is held, so does it draw a farewell look as one departs, and so will it be the feature of the display in memory.

NEW YORK IN 1770.

John Marsh's Diary of His Tour—His Manuscript Recently Sold Here.

John Marsh, yeoman, of Hartington, in the County of Derby, crossed the high seas in 1770 and wrote a journal of his residence in America during that and the following year. Not being a man of literary accomplishments, he never put the chronicle in form for publication, but his journal still exists in the original manuscript, with mingled charms of narrative and crudities of orthography, and is interesting to the reader of to-day.

Writing at Albany this English yeoman says:

"But even here, bordering upon the wild Illiterat Indians, who are ever represented as inhuman, savage, and cruel, the inhabitants always sleep with their doors Loos. Repeated proofs of the fidelity of the Indians renders their presence a pleasure, and so long as we continue friends we are safer in their company than out of it. Their food and Raiment is the carcasses and skins of such creatures as they take by hunting; the carcasses they eat raw and the skins they wear without dressing.

"They barter their skins and furs for Rum; this they love above all other things, and it is the greatest enemy they have, for if five or six meet together over this it commonly proves fatal to the greater part; and rarely there remains more than one survivor. They are well-limbed and walk propperly; they are exceeding dexterous, particularly in throwing their tomahawk. Their youths shoot with bows and arrows. The chiefs tie on their robes with garters interspersed with small beads of various colours; they have also a Ring in their nose, with a little bell about the size of a woman's thimble which hangs as low as their Mouth, and I should think would be very troublesome at mealtime; but these are badges of Honor, marks of distinction, or I know not what."

Describing the Hudson as it then appeared, the yeoman of Derby writes:

"The second day we were in Orange County, and in the cliffs and climbs of Earth by the banks of the river. They are inhabited by poor people who get their living by tigheing. The river here is very broad, and in it are many little islands and bays which make it appear craggy. The Highlands are a ridge of mountains that run from East to West, and across these goes the channel of this river, which is so wonderful that it seems rather a work of art than of nature."

Marsh died in 1827, bequeathing his manuscript, which is one of the most curious of the pre-Revolutionary literary relics now in existence, to Will M. Bateman, his neighbor. The manuscript contains many references to the ancestors of famous New Yorkers. A few months ago it was offered for sale in New York and bought by George D. Smith.

There is no profit in discussing any living question with men who have no sentiment. We don't talk music with men who have no ears.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

JAPAN.

An Englishman's Experience in Climbing the Alps of That Country.*

The Rev. Walter Weston calls particular attention to Japan as a country where mountain climbing is possible. Once the author of the volume heard a very intelligent European lady say: "Well, you know, for my part, I always consider mountaineering a mild form of madness, and you can't make me believe it is anything else." The Japanese themselves simply wondered why Mr. Weston climbed their mountains.

The country folk could rarely understand why a man "should undergo discomfort and toil for the sake of climbing where neither silver mines nor crystals were to be found." Yet to climb mountains is a part of the Japanese demonstration of faith, for they have what they call "pilgrim peaks," and to scale these brings good fortune and the cure of body and soul.

When ascending such a pilgrim peak Mr. Weston saw certain "orthodox resting places" and noticed a pair of T-shaped geta, or wooden pattens, lying on the ground. Such shaped pattens were worn by the gyoja, or ascetics of the strictest kind. "The presence of only one piece of wood underneath the sole affords greater immunity to stray beetles, snakes, &c., that are in danger of being crushed, for the earliest pilgrim mountaineers were strictly Buddhist in their desire to avoid the taking of animal life." The one piece of wood under the foot, however, gave the wearer very much additional trouble in climbing, and the idea involved is "probably akin to that which in old-time European pilgrimage prompted the traveler to put peas into his shoes."

The excursions of Mr. Weston were continued for several years, and in this volume are brought together his many experiences among the mountains of Japan. There always is a certain amount of similarity when climbing is described, whether it be the Yungfrau or Fusi Yama. There will be to the reader, if he is not a mountain climber, more interest when the ways and manners of the Japanese are described. The people always were courteous. As the mountaineer would start for a climb villagers would say: "Please honorably condescend to come back quickly," or "Deign to proceed at your august leisure." The author is satisfied "that genuine refinement is the exclusive possession of no class." That the Japanese are of an entirely different nervous organization than our own the author confirms. At Tokio he saw a man whose foot had been wounded press a hot iron on the place until it "sizzled" and show the most perfect unconcern. He met an old woman in a hospital with a "badly fractured leg and other injuries" who "insisted on trying to get up in bed to bow her grateful thanks in appreciation of our visit, apparently insensible to the pain one would think it must have caused."

The Japanese must be something of Spartans, not that they have no feeling, but they deem it indecorous to show it. "On one occasion," says the writer, "a friend of mine was calling on some Japanese acquaintances whom he had not seen for some time. After the ordinary greeting, he inquired particularly after their little boy, an only child. He was just joining in the general burst of laughter his question had produced when it was followed by the announcement: "Oh, he died a few days ago." And yet these parents idolized their boy. It is not good manners to show grief.

The country people pray for rain in Japan, but that custom is not singular to these islanders. The practice is called Amagoi. A party of hunters climb a peak, make a bonfire, and set up a series of unearthly yells. If it does not rain, they find that divinity, (the patron saint possibly of umbrella sellers,) and they abuse him roundly. They take the god and plant him in the fields, saying to the saint: "There, you may stay there for a while to see for yourself how you will feel after a few days' scorching in this boiling sun that is burning the life from our cracking fields." About this same order of things used to be common in Naples.

Thermal springs, some of a high temperature, are to be found in the volcanic regions of Japan, and bathing establishments are numerous. One north of Murodo has a remarkable solfatara, and there are pools of bubbling mud and sulphur. In the old time the name given to the place was O-jigoku—"Great Hell"—but by command of the Emperor its nomenclature was changed, as it is now called O-waki-dani, or "the valley of the great boiling." We have been told over and over that the Japanese have no idea of modesty. They tub in the open air, indifferent as to sex. Mr. Weston tells of a European taking his bath in a building arranged for such ablutions, and being startled "by an affectionate greeting from a yellow-skinned vis-a-vis in the same compartment. It proved to be a Japanese friend, who had brought his wife and family to a mountain resort for the sake of the waters, and one by one he now proceeded to introduce them in puris naturalibus to his foreign friend. Although the latter was naturally somewhat disconcerted, the whole thing was done with such good taste that it was impossible to take exceptions to the proceedings."

At the conclusion the author has an interesting chapter on Chinese Buddhism, and a most curious one on "Possession" and "Exorcism." How strange must look the passionless Daibutsu—the great Budda—whose condition is that of Nirvana when he has an electrical lamp placed in the middle of his bronze forehead. That is typical of the old and the new Japan.

*MOUNTAINEERING AND EXPLORATION IN THE JAPANESE ALPS. By the Rev. Walter Weston, late British chaplain. Kobe, Japan, with maps and illustrations. Imported by Charles Scribner's Sons.

BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

Henryk Sienkiewicz's "Quo Vades," a narrative of the "times of Nero," is the most recent issue of Messrs. Little, Brown & Co. of Boston. "With Fire and Sword," by the same author, has been a very successful book. Mrs. Almon Goodwin's "White Aprons," a romance of Virginia in 1676, published also by Messrs. Little, Brown & Co., is in its fourth edition.

Another "Life of Napoleon" is announced, and it is Mr. Baring Gould's, just published by the Messrs. Methuen. The volume is fully illustrated. Evidently Napoleonism, as Mr. Vandam has written it, is not dead.

Mr. W. J. Stillman's "Venus and Apollo in Painting and Sculpture" must appeal to the lovers of art. How infinite are the effigies of the Goddess of Love, and what labor it must have been to follow the goddess in all her many travesties. The work, which is to be issued by Messrs. Bliss, Sands & Foster, is to be embellished with all the best-known statues and pictures of the beautiful lady.

"Moses" and "Aaron" are the two new negro characters Mr. Joel Chandler Harris will introduce to readers in Harper's Round Table. The story is called "The Mystery of the Swamp."

The Black Jack, in Portsmouth Street, London, is to be torn down. It was in the parlor of the Black Jack—a tavern—that Mr. Pickwick heard the story of the Queer Client. Dickens made the Black Jack the Magpie and Stump, but the description exactly tallies with the parlor of the Black Jack, and so regret is expressed that a landmark in fiction is doomed to destruction.

Dr. Martineau's "Faith, the Beginning; Self-Surrender, the Fulfillment, of the Spiritual Life," is made up in one volume, published by the Macmillan Company. "The National Movement in the Reign of Henry III. and Its Culmination in the Barons' War," by Oliver H. Richardson, which shows the political doctrines of the thirteenth century, and "Birdcraft," by Elliot Cues, are the most recent publications of the Macmillan Company.

In the January Century there will be many notable articles, as Capt. Alfred T. Mahan's "Nelson at the Nile," Edith Coues's "Leubach, the Painter of Bismarck," John D. Wright's "Speech-Reading," Chester Bailey Fernald's "The Cat and the Cherub," a complete novelette by Hamlin Garland, and "Modern Athens," by D. Bikélas.

Early in the coming Spring, Messrs. Little, Brown & Co. of Boston will have ready Capt. Mahan's "Life of Nelson." The work will be in two volumes, fully illustrated. A major work in preparation by the same house will be a new edition of Francis Parkman's books. These volumes will have over 100 full-page portraits and plates, taken from original paintings and rare prints, together with new illustrations designed especially for the work.

Messrs. Henry Holt & Co. will issue at once Balzac's "Curé de Tours," with four other of Balzac's stories, edited by Prof. Harper; George Sand's "La Mare au Diable," with a vocabulary, edited by Prof. Joynes; Merimée's "Colomba"; Erckmann-Chatrian's "Le Conscrit" and "Madame Thérese"; Octave Feuillet's "Roman d'un Jeune Homme Pauvre," and "A Reader in Scientific German," by Profs. Brandt and Day.

The December Globe, a quarterly review of literature, society, religion, art, and politics, has an editor who does not mince words, but who gives his opinions. The present number contains numerous articles which are to the point. Mr. Thorne writes on the "Birth of the Divine," "A Christmas Tide," "Fool Newspaper Correspondents," and "New England Prelates Under Fire."

The American Book Company publish Mrs. M. A. B. Kelly's "Short Stories of Our Sky Neighbors." The volume is the latest of the Electic School Readings series. The stories are handsomely illustrated.

A curious collection of letters written by Edmund Malone, George Stevens, and others, on Shakespearean subjects has just been sold in London. From one of Malone's letters it is evident that he was trying to verify a story which was once current that Henrietta Maria, the wife of Charles I., had lived for some days at the home of Shakespeare's daughter in 1642-3. The original contract, agreed upon by the publisher and Malone, showed that the editor of Shakespeare was to receive £200, thirty sets of the book in quarto, and thirty sets of engravings.

An English paper tells of the blunders made by those who make mistake as to the titles of books. "Enoch in a Garden" stands to-day for "Enoch Arden." It takes some head scratching, however, to make out "Pharaoh's Life of Christ" to be "Dean Farrar's Life of Christ," "Frenchie Omens" "French Heroines," "The Treakle in the Storm" "Tracked in the Storm," or "Play Actress and Cricket in the Pandemonium Library" for "The Play Actress, by Crockett, in the Pseudonym Library."

Early in 1897 John Murray, in conjunction with Messrs. Scribner's Son, will begin the publication of a new edition of "Byron's Poetical and Prose Works." The text will be collated as far as possible with the original manuscript, and will be compared with the original revised proofs, which still in existence. The book will be edited by Lord Byron's grandson, the Earl of Lovelace. Much interest is sure to be excited by the new edition, because there seems to be the certainty that the usual text is corrupt and imperfect. There will be some new poems and fragments never before published. As to the Byron correspondence, the letters, before being printed, will be subjected to corrections, and many omitted names and passages will be restored. In addition to this, letters which Moore was unable to insert sixty years ago and many others unknown to him will be included. Then, too, Lord Lovelace has documents and correspondence which will give additional interest to this most important and certainly complete edition of

Richard Harding Davis's "Dr. Jameson's Raiders" is now ready. The publishers are Messrs. R. H. Russell & Sons of New York. Mr. Davis attended the trial of Dr. Jameson in London, and from the leader of the raid and and from his officers has obtained all the details. We may now have a truthful account of the dash made for the capture of the Transvaal.

Mr. William Ernest Henley, who edits the Heinemann edition of the works of Byron believes that we are on the eve of a steady reaction in favor of Byron's poetry. In his preface Mr. Henley writes: "To know something of Byron one should know something of the aims and lives and personalities of contemporary men and women, with something of the social and political conditions which made him and his triumph possible." It is by the study of Byron's surroundings that we may get a better appreciation of him.

Mr. Gleeson-White has finished his volume on "English Illustration," which the Constables will publish. The book will be the record of English illustration, published between 1855 and 1870. These fifteen years comprise the whole of the pre-Raphaelite period. Among the artists who contributed during that time are Sir E. Burne Jones, the late Sir John Millais, Lord Leighton, and Du Maurier.

In England "Margaret Ogilvy," Mr. Barrie's monograph, is already in its second edition.

Outing for January is a holiday number. In its varied contents are found Guy Carlton's "Game Fishes of Florida," E. W. Sandys's "A Tramp on Snowshoes"; "A Christmas with Trapper Lewis"; G. H. Clark's "Hunting for an Arctic Larder"; Paul Van Dyke's "After Caribou on Snowshoes," with well-written romances.

The January Century will publish a letter that Andrew Jackson wrote to James Monroe just after the battle of New Orleans. nI an article entitled "Napoleon's Interest in the Battle of New Orleans" it will be shown that the story of this contest had a great effect on the Emperor of France. At once he planned the formation of sharpshooters, who were to be armed after the pattern of the American rifles. Waterloo prevented the Napoleonic scheme.

Demorest's Magazine for January is a handsome number, and has a full page of illustrations by Mr. Max F. Klepper. The Horse Show is fully described. Demorest's Magazine has a household department, and gives in fullest detail all about the fashions.

It is a novel idea to provide a weekly newspaper for children in small magazine form. Young readers are to be informed as to current events, local and general. The Great Round World, and What Is Going On in It (59 Fifth Avenue) is the title of this little publication. There is in the number just issued a paper on the condition of Cuba, and our great extent of seacoast is shown and how difficult it might be in some cases to resist a sudden inroad. Irish matters are then explained. The little newspaper talks about the Duchess of Marlborough, and there is something about Armenia, Niagara Falls, and electricity. There is a clear, straightforward manner in the writing, as is necessary for the instruction of the young.

Mr. Charles Henry Hart, the leading authority on National American portraits, will soon begin in McClure's Magazine a series entitled "Life Portraits of Great Americans," and there will be given reproductions of portraits never published before. Hamlin Garland's paper on Grant when he was a cadet at West Point, in the same magazine, will possess much interest. The article will give reminiscences of Gens. Franklin, Longstreet, and Frost.

"Disinfection at Quarantine," by M. E. Ward; "Principles of Taxation," by David A. Wells; "Our Present Knowledge of the Atlantic Region," by Prof. Angelo Heilprin; "The Popular Aesthetics of Color," by Prof. Joseph Jastrow, will be among some of the leading papers in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly for January.

With the assistance of Prof. Sayce and Capt. Lyons, Miss Mary Brodrick has made a guidebook for Egypt, and the work is likely to prove invaluable to tourists. It is furnished with a new map of the Nile, in accordance with the latest survey.

The Critic says that the Rev. Dr. Watson has the intention of writing "a few papers on certain phases of American life" and "that these will appear in The Outlook."

Those who were interested—and many were deeply so—in Mr. Paul Leicester Ford's "The Hon. Peter Sterling" will be glad to learn that The Atlantic Monthly, in its January number, will publish the first part of a romance by Mr. Ford which has for title "The Story of an Untold Love." It was noted some time ago how new editions of "The Hon. Peter Sterling" were being issued.

In the new number of Atlantic Monthly Mr. John B. McMaster has a paper on "A Century of Betterment," John J. Chapman one on "Emerson Sixty Years Ago," W. P. Trent one on "Dominant Factors in the South," Thomas Wentworth Higginson one on "Cheerful Yesterdays," Joseph Edgar Chamberlain one on "Memorials of American Authors," Charles Egbert Craddock a story, "The Juggler"; Charles Eliot Norton a paper on "The Poetry of Rudyard Kipling," and Mary Caroline Robbins one on "Park Making as a National Art."

You may not discharge a man like M. Francisque Sarcey from a newspaper, and expect him to take his dismissal without having something to say. M. Marinoni, manager of the Petit Journal, to use a very American but taking verb, "fired" M. Francisque Sarcey without giving due notice or any reason for it. Hence M. Sarcey's anger, and the critic is going to sue Le Petit Journal and trusts to soothe his wounded feelings by such compensation as francs can give.

If Mrs. Brookfield were taken by her friend Thackeray as the model for Lady Castlewood in "Henry Esmond," then a very sweet gentlewoman must she have been.

A December Ride.

Oh, that we two were riding this morning, you and I,
Along the wind-swept Barham Down, beneath the pale blue sky!
How freshly, as we galloped, around us we should feel
The Winter air, cold, keen, and clear as pure Damascus steel.

And far away to northward the Foreland line would be,
The long white cliff where Ramsgate lies above the yellow sea,
Beyond the Thanet levels and the open rolling land,
Wide grass and brown copse-skirted fields where tented hop-poles stand.

'Twas in this same December that, seven long years ago,
We rode along the ridge and down to Denton lying low,
And through the bright chalk valleys, and, homeward turning, then
We galloped through deserted Brome, where once dwelt th' Oxenden.

Surely you must remember—the boy who held the gate,
The rose upon the cottage wall that soft year flowering late,
Half laughing and half sighing, as we turned into the lane
You said: "Who knows if you and I shall ride through Brome again."

And so through Barham village and Bishopsburne we passed,
And down the long, low street of Bridge, and gained the crest at last,
From where, more gently riding, as we neared our journey's end,
We see around Bell Harry Tower the circling shades descend.

When we two rode together! I never shall forget,
How long so e'er my natal span of life on earth be set;
But you—do you remember? Ah! Who can surely say
If to the souls that rest in peace such memories find a way?

—B. H. H. in The Spectator.

THE NEW MAGAZINES.

Rich Nobodies.

From the January Harper's Magazine.

London is full of rich people who, socially speaking, are nonentities; not because there is anything against them, but because they belong to another world, and not to this one which we are considering. Walking one day, early in my London experiences, with Mr. Kinglake, through a well-known quarter of the far West End of London, I asked him who lived in a certain house. "I do not know," he answered, adding, in his reflective way: "Nothing in London is more remarkable than such a district as this. For the last half hour we have been wandering among houses the possession of which implies wealth. You could not live in such a house for less than £5,000 or £10,000 a year, often more, and not a single person you ever saw or heard of lives in any one of them." They have a society of their own, but it is not society. They are important persons in the city, or in whatever department of business or industry they belong to. And the chances are that London sees their names for the first time when they die and their wills are published in an illustrated weekly paper, with the amounts of their fortunes.

George the Third.

From The Cornhill Magazine.

A small party is assembled in a room at Windsor round Mrs. Delaney, an old lady whose goodness and amiability have made her a great favorite with virtuous and pious royalty. One of them, Miss Burney, is an authoress of repute. The door opens, and there enters a large man in black with a star upon his breast. Profound sensation is caused by his appearance and the party, in compliance with a curious etiquette, show their awful sense of present royalty by huddling up to the wall. The King talks affectionately to the good old lady, and with playful appropriateness to her literary friend, whose novels he has read with interest. He has a trick of saying, "What, what, what," but otherwise, unless the report of his conversation has been dressed, he talks not ill. He has read Voltaire and Rousseau. Voltaire, he owns, he thinks a monster, as a religious man, without being a great bigot, well might. Rousseau he dislikes less, and had given him a pension. He reads the newspapers, though they are far from courtly. He is fond of plays, and criticises the comedies of his time. He has the misfortune to let fall the remark to a lady who would record it that "a great part of Shakespeare is sad stuff, only you must not say so." But so thought Voltaire and all the devotees of the classical rules. George spoke three languages, and had a taste for music; so that, poor as his education in his boyhood had been, as a man he could hardly be called uncultivated or incapable on that account of taking in large ideas.

Secret Societies in China.

From Blackwood's Magazine.

Throughout the long course of Chinese history the existence of these "Hui," or secret associations, has been recognized and recorded. At various times they have adopted different titles. We read of the "White Lily" sect, the "Yellow Caps," "The Society of Heaven, Earth, and Man," "The Triad Society," "The Hung League," and the "Kolao Hui," and countless other associations. More often than not these bodies have been started as benevolent societies, but almost invariably, certainly in the cases of those we have named, the philanthropic zeal of the founders has degenerated into political fanaticism. Some of the greatest political changes in the empire have been due to their action. The Mongol Dynasty, established by Jenghiz Khan and his followers, mainly owed its downfall to the energetic action of the Hung League; and it is beyond question that had it not been for the support that we gave to the Government of China in its struggle with the T'ai Pings, who trace their origin to the same secret society, the present Manchu Dynasty would have shared the fate of the Mongol Emperors.

Heaven Help Us!

From The Review of Reviews for December.

A statistician has learned that the annual aggregate of the circulation of the papers of the world is estimated to be 12,000,000,000 copies. To grasp the idea of this magnitude we may state that it would cover no fewer than 10,450 square miles of surface; that it is printed on 781,250 tons of paper, and, further, that if the number (12,000,000,000) represented, instead of copies, seconds, it would take over 333 years for them to elapse. In lieu of this arrangement, we might press and pile them vertically upward to gradually reach our highest mountains. Topping all these, and even the highest Alps, the pile would reach the magnificent altitude of 490, or, in round numbers, 500 miles. Calculating that the average man spends five minutes reading his paper in the day, (this is a very low estimate,) we find that the people of the world altogether annually occupy time equivalent to 100,000 years reading the papers.

English Government Waste Paper.

From Chambers's Journal.

Periodically, precise statements of what is in stock are drawn up and sent to all known dealers in waste paper, and those of them who wish to buy any of the lots offered to them return the lists with the highest bids they are prepared to make, and the highest bidder becomes the purchaser, and carries it off. The annual sales bring in something over £10,000 a year, which, according to arrangements prevailing up till 1841, would all have gone as "perquisites" into official pockets. These were the good old times before the civil service "went to the dogs." It was found in very many cases that the official who pocketed the proceeds of waste paper had the original ordering of the goods. The more he ordered the greater would be the waste, and the better for his pocket; and of course there was a dreadful howl when, in 1841, Mr. McCulloch proposed a reform. The reform was indeed carried—on paper. But that, too, for a long time, proved to be little better than waste paper. The officials naturally entertained the strongest objection to relinquishing their customary perquisites, and held on to them, until a few of them were prosecuted for theft, or, to adopt the more polite phraseology of a Treasury minute, for "the systematic misappropriation of public property"; and then for the first time Mr. McCulloch's reform became a real one, and ever since all waste has been properly collected and systematically dealt with.

Theatrical Smoke.

From Chambers's Journal.

The method by which this effect is produced contradicts the proverb, "Where there is smoke there is fire," for a quantity of hot water poured upon a shovelful of quicklime will create smoke enough to simulate the smokiest of chimneys. The possibilities of smoke or steam as an aid to illusive effect have not yet, however, been exhausted. Probably the day is not far distant when some enterprising manager will introduce behind the footlights—but, we hope, no further—a realistic imitation of a London fog.

Nansen Still Has the Arctic Fever.

From the January Strand Magazine.

"What will become of the Fram?" I asked the doctor.

"She will probably be kept at Horten. I may require her again soon, and cannot possibly have a better ship for arctic or antarctic work."

"Will you again attempt to reach the north pole?" I queried.

"I cannot possibly say yet," he replied; "I think so. But perhaps I shall endeavor to discover the south pole first, and then make a renewed attack on the north pole on my return from antarctic regions. I must, however, finish my work in connection with the records of my recent expedition before making definite plans for another voyage."

I have little hesitation in expressing the opinion that the doctor will undoubtedly make another attempt to reach the north pole. There is a weird attraction in these arctic regions; there is a splendor in the heavens, and a magnetic mystery which hovers over a large portion of these unexplored seas and lands. There can be no doubt that the powerful fascination has taken a firm hold of the adventurous spirit of Dr. Nansen and over those who have once entered the arctic world. No fear of suffering is sufficient to subdue the desire to solve the great problem. The only cure for the arctic fever is the discovery of the north pole, and it is my opinion that Dr. Nansen will either solve the problem or perish in the attempt.

Landor a Spanish Colonel.

From The National Review.

Walter Savage Landor's adventure at Oxford consisted in firing a gun at the window of an inoffensive undergraduate, and, refusing to confess that he had done so, he has rusticated, and quarreled with his father, who made him a small allowance. Landor went and rambled about in South Wales, in the neighborhood of Tenby, walking from morning to night, reading and composing his most notable work, "Gebir." Then he settled at Bath, living somewhat extravagantly on his expectations, which were very considerable, buying pictures, entertaining, flirting—Landor's flirtations were many and serious.

One strange episode of his early life must be mentioned. In 1808 the whole of Spain rose against the Bonaparte monarchy. King Joseph fled from Madrid. Landor was roused to a pitch of frenzied enthusiasm by the news, and sailed to Corunna, where he took service with the Nationalists, offering to pay the entire expenses of a regiment of a thousand volunteers. A troop was enrolled, and Landor spent three months with the men engaged in vague skirmishing in the neighborhood of Aguilar. Then came the Convention of Cintra; the troops melted away, and Landor returned to England. He received a handsome letter from the Government, acknowledging his services, and the honorary rank of Colonel in the Spanish Army, a commission which he returned a few years later.

German Students' Duel.

From the January Cosmopolitan.

The spectators seat themselves at the tables at one end of the room, and the landlord and his wife fly about to serve all with beer and "hunks" of dark rye bread. At the other end of the room the seconds chalk off on the floor two lines twelve feet apart, and then they buckle the ponderous padded and stained armor on the two victims.

The armor consists of a heavy padded jacket that reaches from the neck to the knee, and the neck is protected by a padded collar. The right arm is also heavily padded, like the jacket, from shoulder to wrist, as the arm is used to parry as well as to strike all the blows. The eyes are protected with iron spectacles that are rusty and blood-stained. When ready for fighting, the two combatants irresistibly suggest the renowned duel of Mr. Pickwick and Mr. Wardle.

The schläger, or sword, used is a narrow strip of steel with a razor-sharp edge for about eleven inches down from the squared-off point, and with a basket-hilt adorned with the battered colors of the corps.

The seconds lay out a half dozen bright blades freshly ground, an iron wrench, the bottles of spirits, to rub the fighters' arms when weary; a couple of sponges, and various other little things.

After Barracouta.

From the January Outing.

My first acquaintance with the barracouta was made one sultry afternoon off the Mexican coast, near Guaymas. I went out with new tarpon tackle, and an indolent greaser, to see to what live-stock I could make fast. The first mullet I cast out had scarcely submerged himself before there came two fierce yanks and a whizz, and my entire line vanished in the direction of Honolulu. I looked inquiringly at the greaser, who would have taken but a languid interest in any phenomenon short of a bolt of lightning gliding down his spine, and asked him to name me the name of that which had yanked, whizzed, and vanished. He shrugged his shoulders, rolled a cigarette, and said that he "pienzad" that it was a barracouta, but "quien sabe"? I bent on another line and cast again. This time there was but one yank and a whizz. I tried to check the vanishing process by braking with a thumb-stall, with the sole result that, in addition to losing my line, I lost my rod, and acquired a red-hot blister on the ball of my thumb, which got me unusually deep in the recording angel's books. Inserting my painful thumb in my mouth, I again glanced inquiringly at the greaser, and he "pienzad" it was another barracouta, but "keen savvied," as he hadn't seen it.

No Stage Czars.

From Lippincott's Magazine.

As for Rubinstein's "Ivan the Terrible," I am sure that the real trouble lay in the introduction of Ivan on the stage. I was never told, but I am sure that I am right in stating than an unwritten law, tradition, or whatever one may call it, forbids the presentation of a Russian sovereign on the stage. Glinka's famous opera, "Life for the Czar," which is given on all imperial birthdays and National festivities, ends with a superb tableau of the entrance into the Kremlin of Moscow of the young Mikhail Feodorovitch, newly elected to the throne, the first of the Romanoff sovereigns. The whole opera is filled with the Czar—in words—and the curtain descends at the exact moment when he should come in view of the audience and account for the enthusiastic cheers of his faithful subjects who are intoxicated by his presence in the wings. It would have cost only an extra horse and a suit of clothes to gratify the audience, but the Czar does not appear.

Naturally this objection to an actor impersonating so sacred an individual as the Czar would apply with peculiar force to so dramatic a figure as Ivan the Terrible. Any spectator who could read and was blessed with the faintest spark of memory would know that when the Muscovite Czar walked off into the wings, in the guise of a pious monk, chanting an anthem, he was going, according to his custom, (if we are to believe the authority of history and the lists of his victims for whose souls and himself he ordered prayers to be said in perpetuity,) to be a witness and possibly an assistant at the tortures of those who had displeased him, and thus take a hand in proving to them the existence of—the opposite of heaven.

Booms in Florida.

From Lippincott's Magazine.

A lady traveling on the South Florida Railroad one night soon after the yellow fever scare was heard to exclaim: "Just look there! Tell me about not having yellow fever in the piny woods! Why, we've been running through a graveyard for an hour!" She had been looking out at the white-painted corner stakes of an embryo city gleaming in the moonlight. There were hundreds of such towns in South Florida, in which thousands of lots were sold in good faith and in the honest belief that they would soon be the centres of wealth and population; others were mapped out for the express purpose of catching "suckers." Some hunters found a "city" in a cypress swamp sixty miles from a railroad and a day's journey from any human abode. There it was, laid out and staked off in streets and lots and squares and public parks; they killed a bear in the Primitive Baptist Church lot.

America Still Ahead.

From Harper's Round Table.

Russia is a very large country, and with Siberia's immense area included, the size of the United States suffers in comparison with her. One of her newspapers has vaunted the proposed transporting of a whole town some forty-odd miles along a frozen river, (a heretofore unknown feat, as it claims,) the object of the removal being to place the town among some hills that lend themselves admirably to the purpose of fortifications, thus securing a valuable military station. It will undoubtedly be quite a feat to accomplish such a task, and if the Russian engineers find any hitch in their plans they can surmount the difficulties by reference to a similar undertaking successfully accomplished in the State of Illinois, namely, the moving of the town of Nauvoo over a frozen river. It the course of three Winters this was done, and seven hundred houses were transported, and a new town, now a prosperous place, was established. The Russian newspapers can boast of the great work of moving one of their towns; but it is a pleasure to know that the United States long ago anticipated them in such matters.

Hunting the Ballad.

From The Atlantic Magazine for December.

In no field of literature have the forger and the manipulator worked with greater vigor and success. From Percy's day to our own it has been thought an innocent device to publish a bit of one's own versifying, now and then, as an "old ballad" or an "ancient song." Often, too, a late stall copy of a ballad, getting into oral circulation, has been innocently furnished to collectors as traditional matter. Mere learning will not guide an editor through these perplexities. What is needed is, in addition, a complete understanding of the "popular" genius, a sympathetic recognition of the traits that characterize oral literature wherever and in whatever degree they exist. This faculty, which even the folk has not retained, and which collectors living in ballad singing and tale telling times have often failed to acquire, was vouchsafed by nature herself to the late Prof. Child. In reality a kind of instinct, it had been so cultivated by long and loving study of the traditional literature of all nations that it had become wonderfully swift in its operations and almost infallible. No forged or retouched piece could deceive him for a moment; he detected the slightest jar in the genuine ballad tone. He speaks in one place of certain writers "who would have been all the better historians for a little reading of romances." He was himself the better interpreter of the poetry of art for this keen sympathy with the poetry of nature.

The Toys.

My little son, who look'd from thoughtful eyes,
And moved and spoke in quite grown-up wise,
Having my law the seventh time disobey'd,
I struck him, and dismiss'd
With hard words and unkiss'd—
His mother, who was patient, being dead.
Then, fearing lest his grief should hinder sleep,
I visited his bed,
But found him slumbering deep,
With darken'd eyelids, and their lashes yet
From his late sobbing wet.
And I, with moan,
Kissing away his tears, left others of my own;
For, on a table drawn beside his head,
He had put, within his reach
A box of counters and a red-vein'd stone,
A piece of glass abraded by the beach,
And six or seven shells,
A bottle of bluebells,
And two French copper coins, ranged there with careful art
To comfort his sad heart.
So when that night I prayed
To God, I wept and said:
Ah, when at last we lie with trancèd breath,
Not vexing Thee in death,
And Thou rememberest of what toys
We made our joys,
How weakly understood
Thy great commanded good,
Then, fatherly, not less
Than I whom Thou hast moulded from the clay,
Thou'lt leave Thy wrath, and say:
"I will be sorry for their childishness."

—COVENTRY PATMORE, as originally printed in The Pall Mall Gazette.

To One That Chid Him for Gathering the Latest Roses.

As fickle as an April morn,
October with his driving rain
Now smote the garden paths forlorn,
Now broke in smiles again.

Crying "We tarry all too late,"
Each other flower drooped her head;
But dauntless still they kept their state,
The roses white and red.

And, "We shall reign," they said, "for long."
I gathered them for your delight.
"Nay, then, you did them cruel wrong,
The roses red and white.

"For they had gladdened many a day,
Defying still the sombre time;
Amid the whirling leaves' decay
Recalling Summer's prime."

Then I: "How sorrowful their lot,
Who queened it at the garden's Court,
To linger on when joy is not,
To be the mad wind's sport;

"To feel their draggled petals fall,
Each after other, drenched and cold,
Till now the blast has dashed them all
Upon the chilly mold.

"A royal sepulture they crave—
Refuse not thou a last behest—
One hour to live, in beauty brave,
Then die, upon thy breast!"

—H. C. MINCHIN, in The Spectator.

The Clintonia.

In California, where great redwoods grow,
The tall Clintonia stands—a stately sight,
Shedding in ferny ways its scarlet light—
A lily in red robes, as if to show
A life more royal than pale lilies know.
The brooding firs through Winter's fog and gloom
Dream of the time when these bright torches bloom.
This flower of cheer was loved by great Thoreau
Through Maine's dark pines and lakeside greenery—
By our beloved Thoreau, ordained to be
A priest to lead us to God's temples grand,
Whereon the wonders of His skill are spent.
Fairest of these, the tall Clintonias stand,
The altar candles of a continent.

—LILLIAN H. SHUEY in The Overland Monthly.

New Prints.

Mr. S. P. Avery, Jr., of 368 Fifth Avenue, has just published an etching by Stephen J. Ferris, the title of which is "The Barbizon Artists." There are in this clever piece of work the likenesses of the seven distinguished artists known as forming the "Barbizon School," which was a name rather indicative of locality than of style or method. In the centre of the etching is Millet, above him is Corot, below is Fromentin, to the right Rousseau and Daubigny, and to the left Diaz and Troyon. The likenesses are correct, since they have been copied from photographs after life, and the autograph of each painter is added.

O thou who art able to write a book, which once in the two centuries or oftener there is a man gifted to do, envy not him whom they name City-builder, and inexpressibly pity him whom they name Conqueror or City-burner. Thou, too, art a Conqueror and Victor; but of the true sort, namely, over the Devil; thou, too, hast built what will outlast all marble and metal and be a wonder-bringing City of the Mind, a Temple and Seminary and Phophetic Mount, whereto all kindreds of the earth will pilgrim.—Carlyle.

It is the turn which a man takes about the age of five and forty that parts him off among the sheep on the right hand or the poor goats on the left.—John Morley.

MODERN EUROPE.

Its Historical Development Since Napoleon's Time.*

In these days the library that would keep pace with the publishing houses in the department of history and its most necessary and interesting complement, historical biography, must possess much space and draw on a deep purse, for such books are fairly pouring into the market. It is well-nigh impossible to see how men who are discharging the onerous duties of college Presidents and professors find time to collect and arrange the vast array of material which is contained in works like this of Mr. Charles M. Andrews of Bryn Mawr on "The Historical Development of Modern Europe," and several others which have appeared within a year; and in some cases it is even more difficult to see why their authors so used valuable leisure.

There used to be a somewhat lofty regard for the historian, but that was when he, like the poet, was thought to be a rare product of nature; now, when the would-be Gibbons and Humes and Macaulays are so plentifully produced, neither they nor their ponderous volumes make any stir in the world of letters. However much work it may represent, a mere detailing of events is not history, at least not the kind of history that people now wish to read, nor is there need of restating that which has been once well stated, unless it be for the purpose of illuminating it by some fresh thought or peculiarly felicitous mode of expression. The reviewer, whose hard luck it has been to wade through the dry and lengthy contents of many of the past year's contributions to history, can assert with truth that both these elements, as well as some others, have been conspicuously absent from most of them.

These remarks do not altogether apply to the two large volumes in which Mr. Andrews now aims to trace those political, social, and economic changes which have metamorphosed Europe of the eighteenth into what will soon be Europe of the twentieth century. The ground which he goes over is not new, and the principal advantage which his method of treatment seems to present is that it enables one to follow those events and the development of those ideas which have actually contributed to moral and material progress among the nations of Europe, unincumbered by the less important details. Mr. Andrews announces in his preface that such has been his aim, and thus accounts for the small space given to some subjects—for example, the Austrian administration and policy—while an entire chapter is devoted to the growth of political experience and education in Italy.

The main portion of the books has to do with the time between the Congress of Vienna and the present, but since the events of 1815 and the succeeding years are hardly explicable without a review of what took place under the old régime, the two introductory chapters furnish an outline of the French Revolution and of the career and influence of Napoleon Bonaparte. The succeeding subjects and movements are treated logically rather than chronologically, each of such topics of the July Monarchy, the Liberal movement in Germany, the Restoration in France, &c., being carried to completion before another is taken up.

Perhaps the thing that most strongly impresses one who reads this work is the herculean task it must have been for Mr. Andrews to make himself master of such an enormous number of facts. He is never caught moralizing or philosophizing or digressing, but flows on through a thousand or more pages in such a steady stream of bare, undiluted facts that the ordinary mind fairly reels in the effort to retain a sufficient number of them to keep the train of the author's thought. Moreover, Mr. Andrews indulges so little in the generalization that would seem particularly appropriate to the subject that his reader is not impressed by the broad and mighty sweep of the spirit of liberty that took hold of Europe just before the opening of the nineteenth century, because his attention is called only to this and that and the other superficial manifestation of that spirit. One is never thrilled by Mr. Andrews's narrative to either hatred or admiration for the personages he deals with, or moved perceptibly by his version of this continental struggle for life and liberty. It is all told in so calm and businesslike a manner that one forgets that death and ruin and despair triumphed for many years before the longed-for end was attained.

But, though exhausting as well as exhaustive, Mr. Andrews's book probably answers the purpose for which it was written, namely, to convey information concerning a most interesting and critical period in the history of civilization. Having shown the havoc played with most existing ideas and institutions by the uprising of the French in 1780, Mr. Andrews proceeds in his first volume to note the manner in which the new leaven of freedom worked in France, Germany, Italy, and Central Europe. He lays much stress—too much, perhaps—on the parts played in that great drama by Metternich, Thiers, and Guizot, by Cavour, Mazzini, and Victor Emanuel. The Austrian Minister especially is credited with having exercised almost absolute control over the policies, not only of Austria, but of the German and Italian States and of Russia's Emperor. He was always utterly opposed to all liberal movements, and, under the political system established by the Congress of Vienna, he was for a time practically arbiter of Europe.

Mr. Andrews attributes to Metternich alone the ruthless destruction of every popular movement in Europe, until his influence was broken by the Greek revolution in 1821, and says that the reaction which took place among the nations of Europe after the fall of Napoleon followed the principles laid down at the instigation of Metternich in the Congress of Vienna. In his first volume Mr. Andrews traces the efforts of France, Italy, and Germany, and incidentally of the lesser European States, to rid themselves of the antiquated and oppressive Governments which were forced upon them by that famous congress, and shows the outlook for success at the close of 1848.

In France the Restoration, the July Monarchy, and the revolution of 1848 are discussed at some length, with the result of showing that the French people, who in 1789 and 1830 undertook to defend the liberty of all men against royalty, only succeeded in giving the supremacy into the hands of the upper middle class and establishing a governmental and economic tyranny as grievous as had been that of the feudal régime; and that the "victory for social liberty" gained in 1848 ended in a social and political reaction and placed France three years later with the other reactionary countries of Europe.

Italy, which at the close of the Congress of Vienna was ill fitted to rule herself, and had neither the strength nor the knowledge to resist the hated Austrian domination, is followed by the author through the gradual and well-nigh bloodless revolution by which four of her States secured Constitutions and all were prepared for the still greater task that awaited her—the attainment of national unity and independence.

In tracing the liberal movement in Germany Mr. Andrews shows how the outrageously reactionary measures by which Metternich sought to establish the Austrian supremacy defeated his own purpose and taught the Germans to become liberalists in spite of themselves. He traces the gradual growth of unity of the States under Prussian leadership and the arousing to effective action of the German spirit by the wonderful revival of art and literature in the second decade of the century.

With the close of 1848 all that had been gained among the States of Europe during a long struggle of thirty or more years seemed to be lost in the re-establishment of Austria's control in Central Europe and the increasingly illiberal Governments which she imposed; but Mr. Andrews thinks the revolution of 1848 was nevertheless far from unsuccessful. He says: "As an expression of popular feeling it had been too widespread, too definite, for its meaning to be misunderstood by the upholders of the old régime. * * * The political atmosphere had become clearer; a sentiment of sympathy for the popular cause, of willingness to recognize the popular claims, had become more prevalent."

* THE HISTORICAL DEVELOPMENT OF MODERN EUROPE, from the Congress of Vienna to the Present Time. By Charles M. Andrews, Bro. 2 vols. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

ART AND ARTISTS.

There is trouble in England relating to the west front of Peterborough Cathedral. As to a description of this, one of the greatest of Gothic monuments, the reader may be referred to Mrs. Pennell. Originally the idea of the mediaeval builder was to make this west front an appendix to a much larger structure. That this front was well and solidly put in position with a sound foundation is certain, but in the long lapse of time there have been shiftings of the ground. There has been a certain settlement of the main wall in places. Arches have begun to lose their positive curves. The movement has been gradually extending over many centuries. In 600 years forward thrusts of portions of the string course are visible, altogether some two feet, or at a rate of two inches in the century. There was an earthquake reported in England on the 17th of this month. May not there have been such convulsions of nature before the nineteenth century? Now, the question arises shall this damaged portion of the great cathedral be torn down, a new structure put in its place, or shall the wall be pulled down piece by piece, each stone labeled, and then, a better foundation having been found, built up once more? Generally, this sorting of old stones and putting them exactly in their places has been found impossible. Shall the wall be rebuilt entirely, or the mosaic of the old structure be attempted is the question which the Society of English Antiquarians, the Dean and Chapter of Peterborough Cathedral are agitating, and without arriving at any definite conclusion.

The Council of the Royal Academy numbers ten. Five of the old members with five just appointed complete the present Council. In the old five are four painters and a sculptor—Mr. Tadema, Mr. Stone. Mr. Fildes, Mr. Waterhouse, and Mr. Onslow Ford. The new five are Mr. Thornycroft, Mr. Pearson, Mr. Armistead, Mr. Boughton, and Mr. Richmond. In all the list there is no landscape painter. There is one architect and there are three sculptors. The absence of a landscape painter seems to be a serious omission.

Lord Savile, who had lived long at Brussels and Rome, collected a very remarkable series of paintings, having been himself an amateur artist of no mean power. Many of his paintings were given by him during his life to the National Gallery. His collection of Roman antiquities he divided, giving some to Leeds and others to the Nottingham Museums. Many valuable gifts were made to the British Museum. If not a patron of English art, he had at least much influence in artistic London. Lord Savile's death is announced.

Caron d'Ache in the Paris Illustration has two pages of jokes relative to the artists who paint the fair sex. On one sheet he shows the fate of the artist who insists on painting a woman just as she looks. The text is the happiest. The man knows his Bouguereau by heart, and does not like him. "I am going to paint exactly what I see," he says—and he comes to grief. A fat and ugly bourgeoise comes to the man's atélier and he paints her just as she is, and the bourgeoise turns her immense back on the artist in disgust, and the fortunes of the artist are at low-water mark. Then he turns over a new leaf. He paints women just as they would like to be. His success is immediate. He gets the red ribbon. He goes to London. He dines with the Prince of Wales. He paints the British matron—one of those massive women whom Hawthorne describes. In the artist's picture the Rubens beefiness becomes a sylphlike diapanous creation. Then all fares well with the painter. Of course most of the point of the story is lost when Caron d'Ache's caricatures are not presented.

More honors are to be credited to Mr. Hugh Tallant than were printed recently in these columns. The Grande Medaille d'Emulation, awarded him during the last year, was the thirteenth received by him at the Ecole des Beaux Arts. Since the publication of our notice Mr. Tallant has been the recipient of another medal, which makes him the handsome total of fourteen.

The plans for the proposed art building for Worcester have been accepted. The design shows the Italian Renaissance. The building is to cost $100,000.

One of the most heroic of men was Lieut. W. B. Cushing, who destroyed the Confederate ram, the Albemarle. He is full worthy of a statue. Mr. W. C. Knocke of Waukesha, Wis., is to go to Norfolk, Va., and find there the material for a picture in which Cushing will appear.

Place should be found for Peter Newall as a caricaturist, as an illustrator, and for queer and curious general ability. In the first place he is immensely funny, and his fun is like no one else's. You might say that his way of picture making was in the pre-Raphaelite manner, before there was Pergino or any comic school. His is the natural method, and because his pictures are painted in a wash, and so processed, you get to understand precisely what Mr. Newall means. He makes animals, too, and, keeping within the strict limits of their actual form, manages to give them certain comic lines. He has the peculiar merit of never seeming to take his joke by the neck and dragging it before you, for as often as not when that is done you throttle the wit of the thing. In his illustrations to Mr. Joel Chandler Harris's story in Harper's Round Table he takes new ground. In Harper's Weekly his pictures to Mr. Bangs's ghost story show his capabilities. How shambling are the legs of the man who sees the ghost, and how popped is the craven's eye. The sweet and silly little girls, the Miss Nancy good boys, are among Mr. Newall's cleverest figures. It is possibly the contrast between the artist's apparent seriousness and his outburst of fun which captivates you. This artist has invented a comical school which is quite his own.

In a late number of The Magazine of Art Margaret Amour goes full tilt at Aubrey Beardsley and the Decadents. The lady supposes that such liking as has been expressed for Beardsleyism is "the swing back from the somewhat emaciated purity of the pre-Raphaelites," and that is rather hard on the latter. The two D's, Decadence and Decency, do not always join forces, and that is why people with proper judgment, who may know nothing about art, do not like Mr. Aubrey Beardsley's sketches. As to his designs for "La Morte d'Arthur," there is no harm in them; they are only second rate. Look at an initial piece of his from "La Morte D'Arthur," and examine the angel. It has the face of a jailbird, and such a spirit would disgust the most callous of villains. How could it be otherwise? When a man gets into the line of making horrible creatures then his taste lies that way entirely, and he cannot change.

Sir E. J. Poynter, on the occasion of the distribution of prizes to the successful students of the Royal Academy, spoke in glowing terms of Millais. The President said: "Millais was ever ready to bring his clear judgment and his unerring eye to the help of a friend in difficulty, and I owe to him many a valuable hint how to set right some weak point of drawing or uncertainty of effect with which I had been struggling. What has always seemed to me his most remarkable faculty as an artist is that as a draughtsman he was always right, seeing everything in its true place and proportion, and that he never lost sight of his leading idea. However many times he worked on a portrait, the impression which his keen and rapid insight into characteristics had formed was as fresh and vivid at the end as at the first sitting, and his figures and faces consequently live as no other of our artists has made them live in this century. As a man he was universally beloved; he saw at a glance the good in everything, and had, above all, that most encouraging faculty of looking at another man's work from that man's point of view."

Of Lord Leighton this was the impressive point the President made: "Just as there are some painters, not, indeed, of English origin, but sometimes finding imitators here, who would have you believe that truth consists in showing only what is vulgar and repulsive in nature, so there are writers who, under a lofty pretense of admitting the public to a share in their profound insight into truth, can find nothing but evil to say of the most exalted and most generous natures. No sooner had the noble career of our great President [Lord Leighton] terminated—scarcely had the familiar form been buried out of sight—than such a writer seized with apparent eagerness and exultation the opportunity of pouring on his memory a torrent of envious criticism conceived in an un-English spirit, and expressed in almost scurrilous language, inspired apparently by the baser sort of journalism. So easy is it for shallow wit, masquerading as profound sagacity, to adopt the facile cant of a clique and to lightly dispose of the convictions and great aspirations of a man who never in his life did other than aim at what is highest and noblest in art, and who never did an ungenerous act or spoke an ungenerous word."

Something new in an art sense is pewter work. When we say "pewter" we generally associate the alloy of four parts of lead with one of tin, with beer pots and platters. These objects of a long past collectors hanker after. They are only curious, without the least pretense to art. The material itself, being soft, does not long retain its exact form. The excess of lead in the alloy inclines it to tarnish, and we fancy that this sulphuretting would in time preclude the preservation of any sharp lines. It is a material, however, which could be easily worked, and its softness would give the fullest opportunity to admit of repoussée ornamentation. The artist, however, may triumph over such obstructions as material presents. Pewter work in France has a revival and there are vases now being made which are of exceeding grace and beauty. As the material is a most plastic one, that is, for a metal, the fancy of the artist could be carried out to a great extent. It is, however, the durability of the pewter which has to be questioned.

Love's Rosary.

Sweet names, the rosary of my evening prayer,
Told on my lips like kisses of good-night
To friends who go a little from my sight,
And some through distant years shine clear and fair!—
So this dear burden that I daily bear
Nightly God taketh, and doth loose me quite;
And soft I sink in slumbers pure and light
With thoughts of human love and heavenly care.

But when I mark how into shadow slips
My manhood's prime, and weep fast-passing friends,
And heaven's riches making poor my lips,
And think how in the dust love's labor ends,
Then, where the cluster of my hearthstone shone,
"Bid me not live," I sigh, "till all be gone."

—G. E. WOODBERRY in Harper's Magazine for January.

Sleigh Bells.

With a tingle and a tangle,
All the sounds a seeming jangle,
And a swinging backward, forward, to and fro;
On the frosty morning breaking,
Clear their silvery notes outshaking,
The slight bells are ringing o'er the snow.

How they set the nerves a-thrilling
Through the heart a joy distilling,
Mingling music with the beauty of the day!
As with slipping and with sliding,
Swiftly, softly, smoothly gliding,
With a song o'er the snow we drift away.

—ELIZA A. FLETCHER in the January Outing.

BURTON.

His Niece Tells the True Story of His Marriage and His So-Called Conversion to Catholicism.

From the London Daily Chronicle.

At a time when public taste runs so strongly in the direction of adventurous travel this life of one of the pluckiest, best-informed, most interesting, and original adventurers and travelers England has ever produced, "The True Life of Capt. Sir Richard F. Burton," by Georgiana M. Stisted, his niece, written as it is in popular form and published in a small volume, will probably receive a warm welcome. The life of Burton by his widow was an effort of splendid and often misguided eulogy and devotion, rather than a careful and accurate account. It was spoiled, too, for many of the most vital matters of Burton's personality by the strong and indeed unscrupulous religious feelings of Lady Burton herself. In the present little volume a connected narrative of Burton's career is given in readable English, and the claim is made, apparently with justice, that upon two points the truth is told for the first time.

Beyond the above recommendation of Mrs. Stisted's work we need only call attention to the two points referred to, and it is best to do so in her own words. The first relates to Burton's marriage with Miss Isabel Arundell. Many years before, in Sind, Burton had met a beautiful, dark-eyed Persian girl of high descent, with whom he had fallen passionately in love. "The affectionate young soldier-student," says Mrs. Stisted, "separated by thousands of miles from kith and kin, expended the full force of his warm heart and fervid imagination upon his lustrous-eyed, ebon-haired darling; never had he so loved before, never did he so love again. She worshipped him in return; but such rapture was not to last." The beautiful Persian died, and since then, with many romantic attachments, Burton had never really lost his heart, and his marriage was totally unexpected:

This step, upon which much misplaced sentiment has been lavished, surprised both friends and relatives; those who knew him best were perfectly aware that it surprised him most of all. He was past forty, for some years he had had no serious affaire de coeur, and he invariably declared in his private circle, in answer to occasional inquiries, that he intended to remain a bachelor—principally from inclination, and partly because his limited means and roving habits were unsuited for matrimony. Fate, however, decreed otherwise. For some time past he had been acquainted with a Miss Isabel Arundell, a handsome and fascinating woman, then entering her thirtieth year. Her father, Henry Raymond, who, with his brother, Renfric, carried on business as wine merchants in Mount Street, was not very prosperous, and, as often happens in such a case, had a numerous family. Isabel, restless amid her dull surroundings, admired Burton's career, admired Burton himself, and naturally wished to marry one of the foremost of the men of mark of the day. Even the fact of belonging to an old Roman Catholic family did not deter her from choosing a husband of totally different views from her own. A quotation anent the Sweetwater River in the "City of the Saints" will show what ensued. "Wilful and womanlike, she has set her heart upon an apparent impossibility, and, as usual with her sex under the circumstances, she has had her way." Burton made one stipulation—that she should give him her solemn promise that if he pre-deceased her, no Romish priest should be surreptitiously introduced to his death chamber.

The marriage had to take place privately, possibly because the bride's mother vehemently objected to any daughter of hers espousing a Protestant, and as she ruled her household with a rod of iron, it may have been judged advisable not to let her know until the deed was done. So one cold morning, Jan. 22, 1861, Burton, clad in a rough shooting coat, other garments to match, and with a cigar in his mouth, bravado to hide his deadly nervousness on taking such a step, awaited his bride on the steps of the Bavarian Chapel, in Warwick Street, where the ceremony was duly performed by priest and registrar, according to the law for mixed marriages.

Shortly afterward our Benedict fell ill with severe bronchitis, and, leaving his wife to break the news to her people, and see how they were disposed to receive him, he went to Dovercourt, the home of a wealthy and generous aunt, for rest and careful nursing. Isabel meanwhile announced her marriage. Mr. Arundell was much delighted, but his wife, an irascible but excellent woman, never forgave her son-in-law. Almost the last time I saw her she exclaimed, in answer to some remark from her daughter, "Dick is no relation of mine."

The other subject upon which Mrs. Stisted claims to tell the truth for the first time is the delicate one of the alleged acceptance by Burton upon his deathbed of the extreme rights of the Roman Catholic Church. His wife asserted positively that he did so, and died a believer, whereas other people who knew Burton personally and the convictions of his lifetime found themselves utterly unable to credit her statement. We think it best to quote Mrs. Stisted's story at length, and with it our notice of her book concludes:

The terrible shock of so fatal a termination to what seemed an attack of little consequence would have daunted most Romanists desirous of effecting a deathbed conversion. It did not daunt Isabel. No sooner did she perceive that her husband's life was in danger than she sent messengers in every direction for a priest. Mercifully, even the first to arrive, a man of peasant extraction, who had just been appointed to the parish, came too late to molest one then far beyond the reach of human folly and superstition. But Isabel had been too well trained by the Society of Jesus not to see that a chance yet remained of glorifying her Church—a heaven-sent chance, which was not to be lost. Her husband's body was not yet cold, and who could tell for certain whether some spark of life yet lingered in that inanimate form? The doctor declared no doubt existed regarding the decease, but doctors are often mistaken. So, hardly had the priest crossed the threshold than she flung herself at his feet, and implored him to administer extreme unction. The father, who seems to have belonged to the ordinary type of country-bred ecclesiastic so common abroad, and who probably in the whole course of his life had never before availed himself of so startling a method of enrolling a new convert, demurred. There had been no profession of faith, he urged, there could be none now, for—and he hardly liked to pronounce the cruel words—Burton was dead. But Isabel would listen to no arguments, would take no refusal; she remained weeping and wailing on the floor, until at last, to terminate a disagreeable scene, which most likely would have ended in hysterics, he consented to perform the rite. Rome took formal possession of Richard Burton's corpse, and pretended moreover, with insufferable insolence, to take under her protection his soul. From that moment an inquisitive mob never ceased to disturb the solemn chamber. Other priests went in and out at will, children from a neighboring orphanage sang hymns and giggled alternately, pious old women recited their rosaries, gloated over the dead, and splashed the bed with holy water, the widow, who had regained her composure, directing the innumerable ceremonies. One Englishman, and only one, had the courage to protest against this unseemly disregard for the dead man's wishes. Thanks to my honest fellow-countryman! But it was of no avail. After the necessary interval had elapsed, Burton's funeral took place in the largest church in Trieste, and was made the excuse for an ecclesiastical triumph of a faith he had always loathed.

BOOKS AND ART SALES.

A collection of books was sold in London a few weeks ago for a total of £4,766 for 1,028 lots. Some of the more interesting items were these: G. Boccaccio, "Le Décaméron," traduit par Le Maçon, Paris, 1757, with beautiful impressions of the numerous plates and vignettes by Boucher, Eisen, and Gravelot, £18; Cicero, "Opera," Lutetiae, 1522, unique copy, printed on vellum, £19; "Heures en Françoys et Latin à l'usaige de Rome," Lyons, 1551, £16; La Fontaine, "Contes et Nouvelles," Amsterdam, (or, rather, Paris,) 1762, the famous Fermiers-Généraux edition, £30 10s.; Voltaire, "La Pucelle d'Orléans," Paris, 1865, printed on vellum, with proofs before letters of the illustrations, £12; two works on embroidery, "Ein neu Kunstlich Boich dairyn C. und XXXVIII. figuren," &c., 1527, and "La Fleur des Patrons de Lingerie," Lyons, 1550, both very rare, £79; Cesare Vecellio, "Corona delle nobili et virtuose Donne," Venice, 1593, a tall, fine copy, with plates of laces, and in an old silk binding, £29, and "Officium Beatae Virginis Mariae," a fifteenth century manuscript on vellum, £19. Rudyard Kipling, "Quartette, the Christmas Annual of The Civil and Military Gazette, by Four Anglo-Indian Writers," Lahore, 1885, £12, the rarest of all Mr. Kipling's works, the "four Anglo-Indian" writers being Kipling himself, his father, mother, and sister; Vespucius, "Mundus Novus," four leaves, 1504, in the finest possible condition, unbound, perfectly clean and fresh, £176; Milton, "Paradise Lost," 1667, an excellent copy of the rare first issue of the first edition, before "The Argument" was introduced, £90, and J. Annius, "Commentarii," Rome, 1498, a beautiful specimen of Grolier binding, with his motto, £102.

A letter from Samuel Taylor Coleridge to the Rev. F. Wrangham, relating the story of Campbell's toasting Bonaparte at a dinner at Longman's, "for having shot a bookseller," £6; a copy of the first edition of "Zapolya," 1817, with a letter from Coleridge to Lockhart, £11; "A Lay Sermon," 1817, with another letter from Coleridge to Lockhart, £17; a volume of 303 pages of Coleridgpe's poems, with his own manuscript corrections and notes, £23; a series of twenty-five letters and documents, chiefly written by Edmond Malone and George Steevens, including a letter from Bishop Percy, advising that Dr. Johnson should edit his edition of Shakespeare after the plan of the first folio edition, £35; T. Smollett, "Humphrey Clinker," 1771, first edition, £20; a small quarto volume of early English publications, dealing chiefly with the Spanish West Indies and Australia, from 1583 to 1604, £30; Sir R. Burton, "Arabian Nights," 1885-88, £26; Caron de Beaumarchais, "La Folle Journée," 1785, first edition, £23; James Boswell, "Tour to the Hebrides," 1785, £12; Hore Intemperate Virginis Marie, printed by Kerner, 1500, on vellum, from Baron Double's library, £66; La Rochefoucauld, "Reflexions," 1665, first edition, £15; J. Boswell, "Life of Samuel Johnson," 1791, presentation copy, with inscription in the autograph of Boswell, £10 10s.; Cervantes, "History of Don Quichote," the first editions of the English translations of the first and second parts, 1612-20, £36; Horae B. M. Virginis, a fifteenth century MS., by a French scribe, with several miniatures, £39.

The low prices brought by the old Dutch painters have been frequently noted. In a late sale in London such works brought comparatively little money. Sometimes, however, the condition of the pictures, if bad, has much to do with the price. The collection sold belonged to Sir Robert Fitzroy, and there was no question as to the authenticity of the pictures. A Teniers, interior of a kitchen, with a dead ox hanging up, woman on the left, and figures in the background, 39 inches by 27 inches, brought 62 guineas; a Wouvermans, the halt of a sporting party on the bank of a river, 70 guineas; G. Terburg, portrait of a lady and gentleman, in black dresses and lace collars, signed and dated 1638, 40 guineas; W. Van de Velde, a calm, with boats and figures, signed and dated 1693, 225 guineas; a Mme. Le Brun, portrait of the artist, holding a palette, in panel, engraved, 1,080 guineas; Thomas Lawrence's portrait of Lady Maria Oglander, walking on the seashore, in white dress, carrying her hat in her right hand, whole length, 94 inches by 57 inches, exhibited at the Royal Academy, 1817, 550 guineas; Lely, portrait of a lady of the Strode family, in lilac dress and blue scarf, 62 guineas.

In a sale held recently at Philadelphia was offered Col. Trumbull's original certificate of membership in the Society of the Cincinnati, with the enameled gold badge. The first was sold for $105, and the badge for the same price. An original subscription book for the engravings "Battle of Bunker Hill" and "Attack on Quebec," headed by Washington's signature, brought $110. An oil portrait of Trumbull was sold for $160. The collection of prints brought good prices—a full-length engraving of Mrs. Siddons, $162.50; an engraving, "A Grouping of Beautiful Females," by J. Jones, $150; a half-length engraving, "Lavinia Bingham, Countess Spencer," by C. Hodges, $145.

Real Chippendale and Vernis-Martin covered furniture have their value. At a recent sale in London, a Chippendale mirror, in boxwood, elaborately carved with children gathering grapes, festoons, and wreaths of flowers, 9 feet high by 6 feet 3 inches wide, brought 95 guineas; a Vernis-Martin kidney-shaped table, painted with a musical trophy, doves, flowers, and arabesques on green ground, 27 inches wide, £60.

Numismatists will be interested in the sale of Greek coins lately made in London. Aeolis—Cyme, B. C., 250, stater, head of Cyme to right, bound with fillet, hair turned up behind, exceedingly rare, brought 15 guineas. Lesbos—Cithus, B. C., 500-480, silver diobol, two boars' heads face to face, and four other silver coins of Methymna, Mitylene, &c., all fine and scarce, £36 10s. Ionia—Erythrae, B. C., 387-300, tetradrachm, head of young Herakles in lion's skin, £29 10s. Magnesia ad Maendrum, after B. C. 190, tetradrachm, bust of Artemis to right, wearing stephane, extremely rare and in the highest state of preservation but for a slight flaw in the field on the reverse, £30, and another example of the same without the flaw on the reverse, but eight grains lighter, £25 10s.

There were several coins in electrum, as the tetradrachm, head of Apollonis to right, wearing diadem and oak wreath, hair long, of the highest rarity, £13 5s, and an electrum stater of Lampsacus, B. C., 500-450, forepart of winged horse to left, extremely rare, £14 10s.

The coin which brought the highest price, £50, was a tetradrachm of Troas, Abydos, circa B. C. 450, head of Apollo to right, laureate, hair turned up, fine and of the highest rarity. Coins of this type are now by some numismatists attributed to Ancore in Bithynia, the ancient name of Nicaea.

JOSEPH H. CHOATE.

NEW PORTRAIT AND SKETCH

—IN—

THE NEW YORK TIMES

SUNDAY MAGAZINE SUPPLEMENT

TO-MORROW, SUNDAY, DEC. 27.

Half-tone portraits of District Attorney Olcott and Rapid Transit Commissioner Charles Stewart Smith.

✦

President Cleveland's new home at Princeton. A special article, with four excellent pictures.

✦

A story of Old New York, by Edward Cary.

✦

Harry Payne Whitney's new villa at Newport.

✦

The New York Gymnasium for the Deaf and Dumb, illustrated.

✦

Books and Authors. Yriarti's Venice. Reviewed by Mr. F. W. Halsey. Six half-tone illustrations.

✦

The week at the Theatres, by Mr. E. A. Dithmar. Vignette of Felix Morris, and eleven portraits in half-tone of well-known actors and actresses, members of New York stock companies.

✦

"Gris Lapin," an interesting story from the French. Vignette of Miss Murfree. The Battery in a Storm.

✦

Music. Half-page scene from "Brian Boru." Portraits of Edwards, Reginald De Koven, and Bronislaw Huberman, and an interesting article by Mr. W. J. Henderson, Musical Critic of The New York Times.

✦

The effort to preserve the thirteen Hamilton trees in this city, illustrated.

✦

An illuminated page from Mrs. Browning's poems.

A host of other features, artistic and literary, equally attractive.

The New York Times

"ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT."

The New Ballad of Tannhauser.

He knelt—he fell upon his face.
Pope Urban said, "The eternal cost
Of guilt like yours eternal grace
Dare not remit; your soul is lost.

When this dead staff I carry grows
Again and blossoms, heavenly light
May shine on you." Tannhäuser rose;
And all at once his face grew bright.

He saw the emerald leaves unfold,
The emerald blossoms break and glance;
They watched him, wondering to behold
The rapture of his countenance.

The undivined, eternal God
Looked on him from the highest heaven,
And showed him by the budding rod
There was no need to be forgiven.

He heard melodious voices call
Across the world, an elfin shout;
And when he left the council hall,
It seemed a great light had gone out.

—From "New Ballads," by JOHN DAVIDSON.

A Fly-Leaf Poem.

(To a little girl with a story-book—"Wymps," by Evelyn Sharp.)

Here, in this book, the wise may find
A world exactly to their mind.
From fairy kings to talking fish,
There's everything such persons wish!
Sweeter little maid than you
Never read a story through.
Through a sweeter little book
Little maid shall never look.

—WILLIAM WATSON in The London Academy.

Magyar Folklore Verses.

From "A Girl's Wanderings in Hungary."

Ah! how muddy's our country lane
After Autumn rains have soak'd the dust.
But worthy, worthy is the girl I love
Of all that can a youthful lover move,
And I my top-boots muddy make
Willingly for her sweet sake.

With csárda hat set jauntily,
And decket with perfumed rosemary,
I'll stroll adown the village street.
How all the girls will smile on me!

Wrinkled my top-boots are and long,
Upon their heels gilt spurs shine bright;
They'll clank the time to dance and song.
How all the girls will smile to-night!

The gifted man is he who sees the essential point, and leaves all the rest aside as surplusage.—Carlyle.